

★ STAR ★ COMICS

A RAPID VIEW OF FUN THAT'S NEW

APRIL
1937
10¢



*The family got so large
we had to take another
floor upstairs.*

LAUGHS FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY

**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

SAINT PATRICK



SAINT PATRICK
 BORN IN 463 A.D.
 DIED IN 543 A.D.



SAINT PATRICK WAS THE FIRST
 BISHOP OF IRELAND. HE
 BROUGHT CHRISTIANITY TO
 THE ISLAND. HE WAS
 BORN IN 463 A.D. AND
 DIED IN 543 A.D.



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 BISHOP OF IRELAND. HE
 BROUGHT CHRISTIANITY TO
 THE ISLAND. HE WAS
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 DIED IN 543 A.D.

Jest for fun

ENTERTAINMENT FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY

CHEERIO!



Yes, friends, we've counted the days impatiently, awaiting eagerly another visit from you, so that we could tell you what an inspiration your wonderful reception of STAR COMICS is to make each issue a better magazine. Just turn the pages and see for yourselves!

You'll find ol' salty Rigg'in' Bill there, as blustery as the March wind itself. You may be interested, incidentally, to know that the old bluffer came into our offices yesterday, with his mascot, Polly-Tix, perched on his shoulder. Bill handed us a batch of new adventures all rolled up and tied with a blue ribbon.

"There ye are," said Bill, "an' I swear that every one is true."

While they were here, Polly-Tix sold us the idea that he should occupy a page all by himself. He claims that he can spin yarns as well as Rigg'in' Bill can.

Then King Kole wired us that his kingdom was getting a NEW DEAL. Well, if King Kole has anything to say about the New Deal Administration, we'll bet it's going to be a GOOD DEAL of a headache for most of his subjects. These funny adventures will be along as soon as the king can reorganize his government.

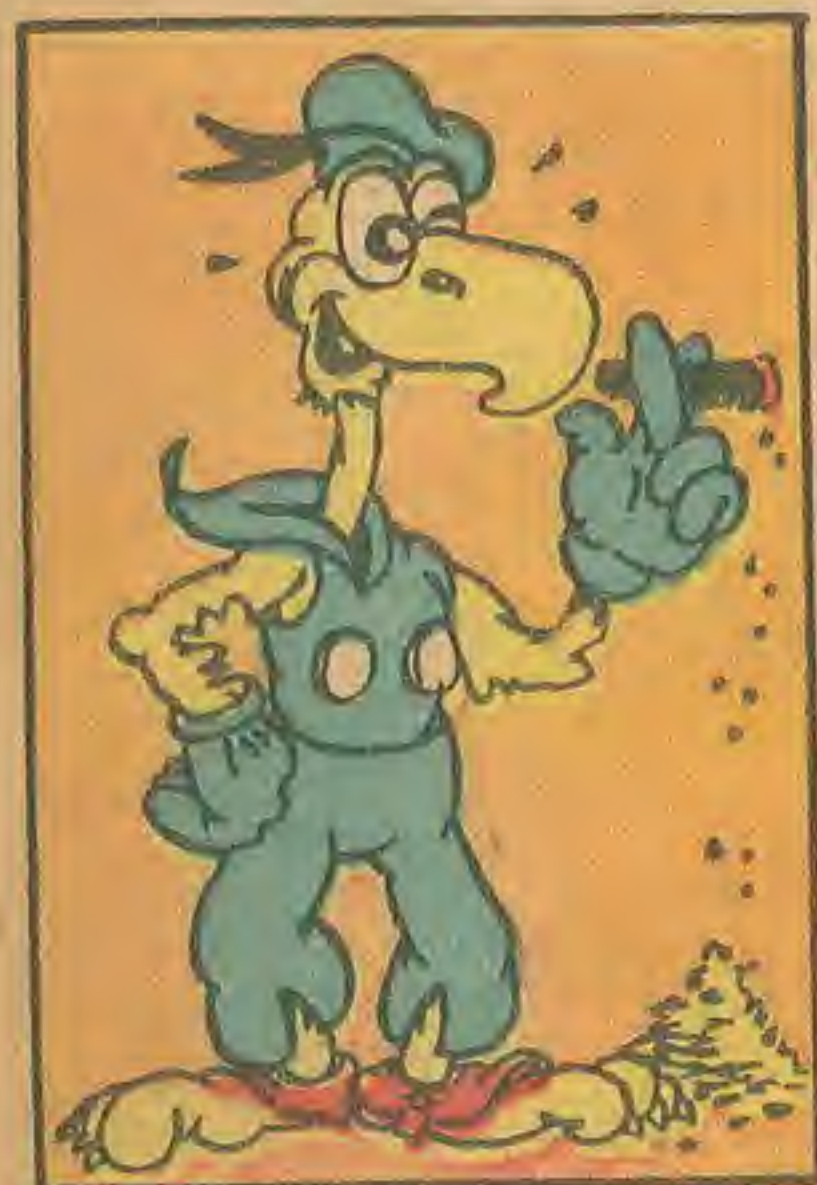
The antics of those comical animals are getting funnier all the time, with some new members crowding in to keep the others from getting lonesome. In fact they are cutting so many capers around the pages of STAR COMICS that we've had to put Officer Clancy on twenty-four-hour duty. Between the animals and Nutty Fagin, Clancy has his hands full.

We had Dan Hastings on the visiphone and were going to ask him what the future holds for us when a terrific crash sounded in our ears. "It's interference from Galada Eutopas on the planet Mexady! Good bye!" That's all he said and we're worried.

After Wilbur and Jack Potts had finished telling us a string of jokes about themselves, they went out scouting new talent and came back with two clever new features, called Topsy-Turvy and Ad-Ventures.

But what pleases us most is your favorable reception of the educational features, such as Sketches From Dickens, Words That Ring Through The Mists Of Time, He Who Serves Progress Serves The World and The Sources Of Famous Quotations.

Now our time is up! We'll go back to counting the days impatiently, until once more we can greet you with, "CHEERIO!"



STAR COMICS

HARRY "A." CHESLER
EDITOR & PUBLISHER
GEORGE NAGLE · ASSOCIATE EDITOR

NO. 1

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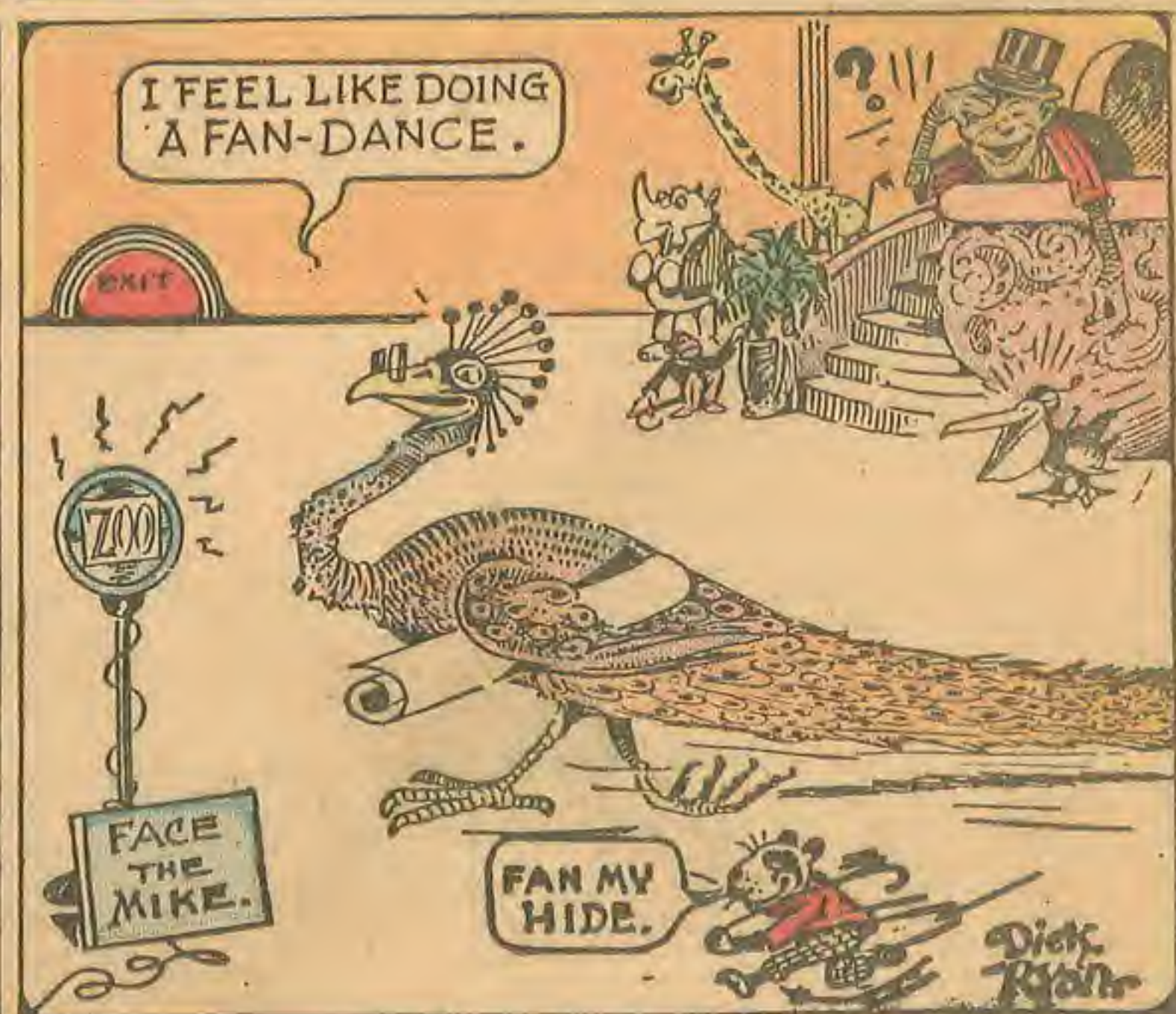
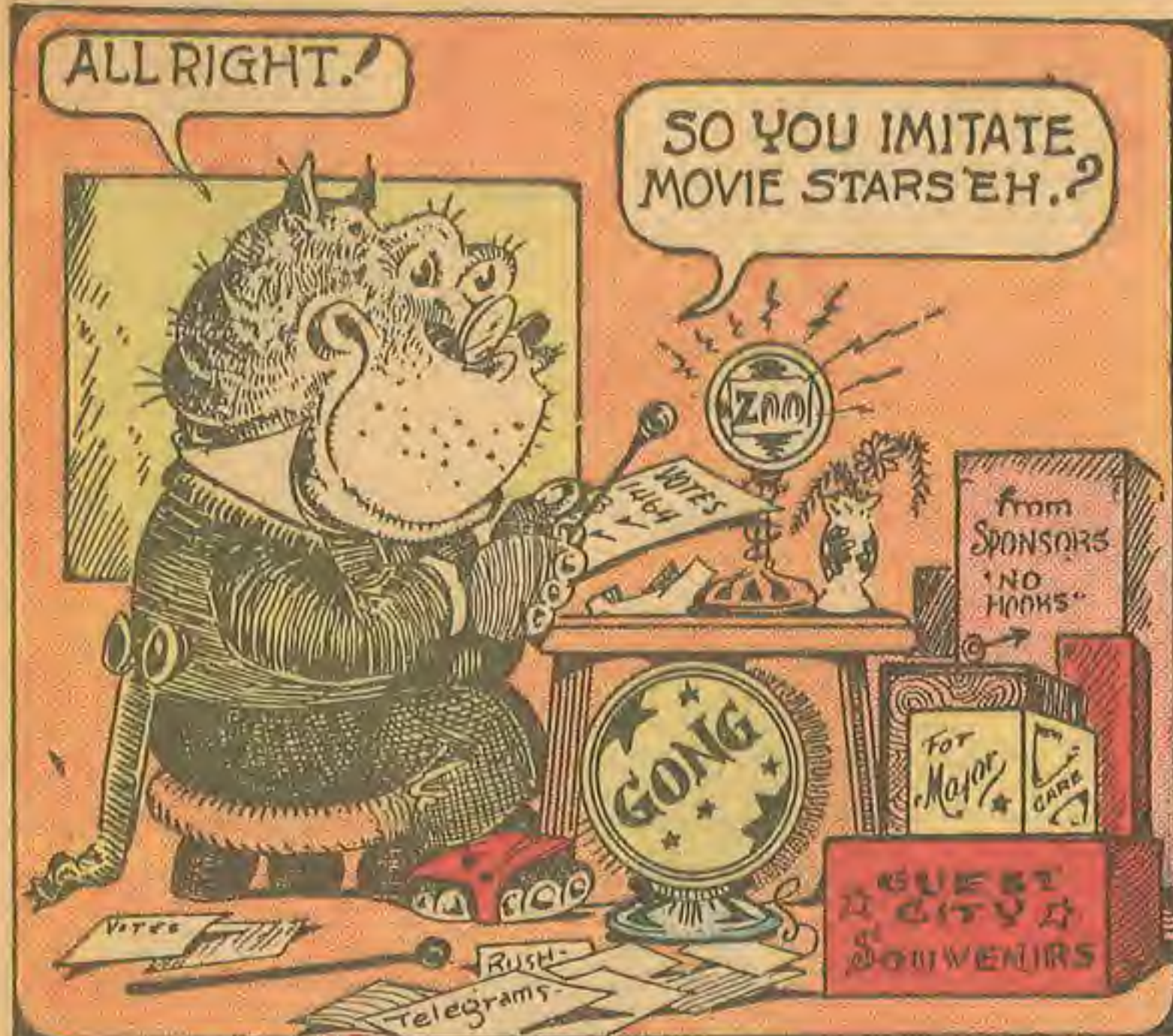
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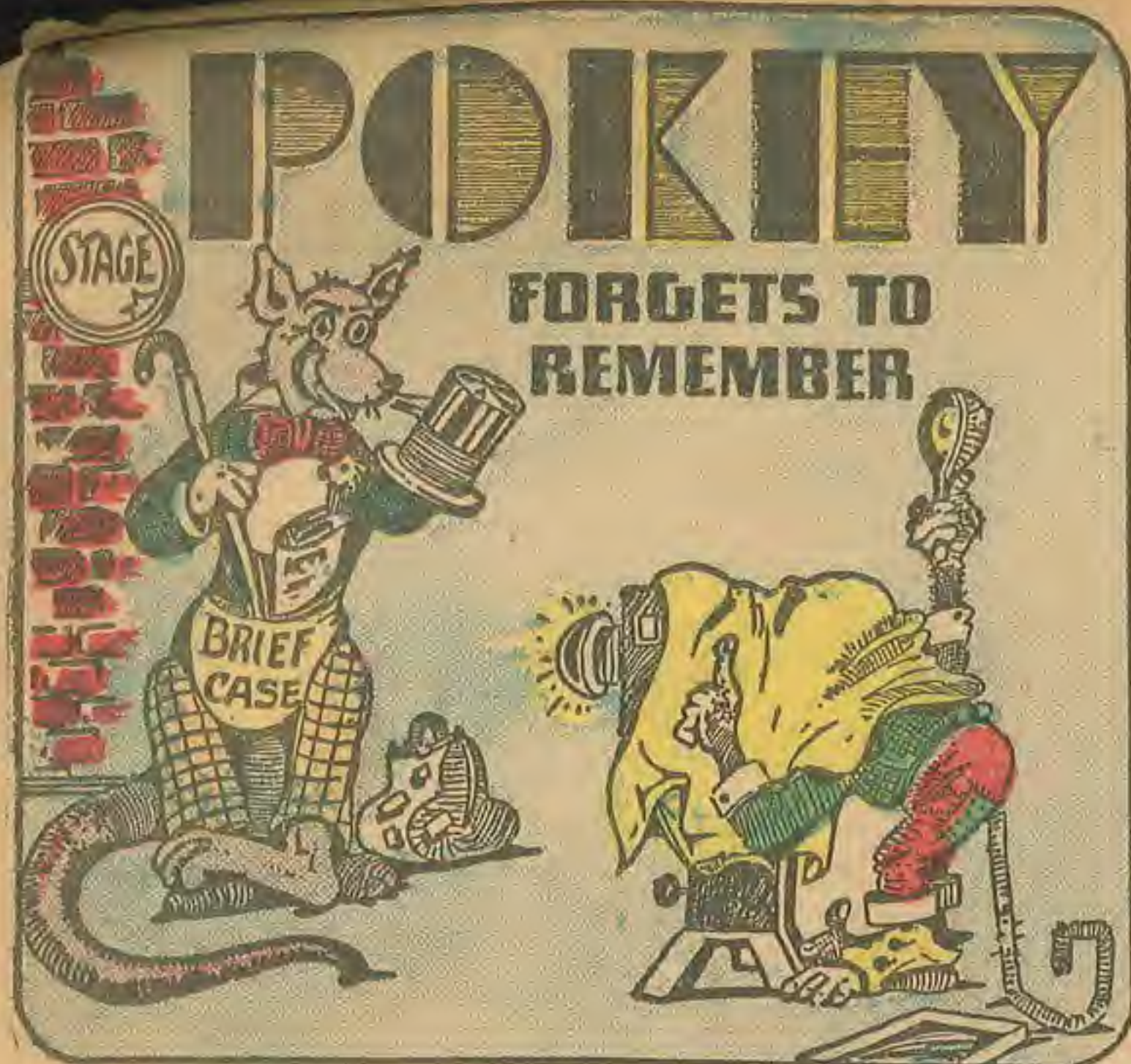
--all Star Comics--

STAR COMICS is published monthly by CHESLER PUBLICATIONS, INC., 420 De Soto Avenue, St. Louis, Mo. Editorial Office, 276 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. Application for second class entry pending at post office, St. Louis, Mo., under act of March 3rd, 1879. Subscription price: 12 issues in the United States and its possessions, and Canada, \$1.00. Foreign countries, \$2.00. Single copies, 10 cents.

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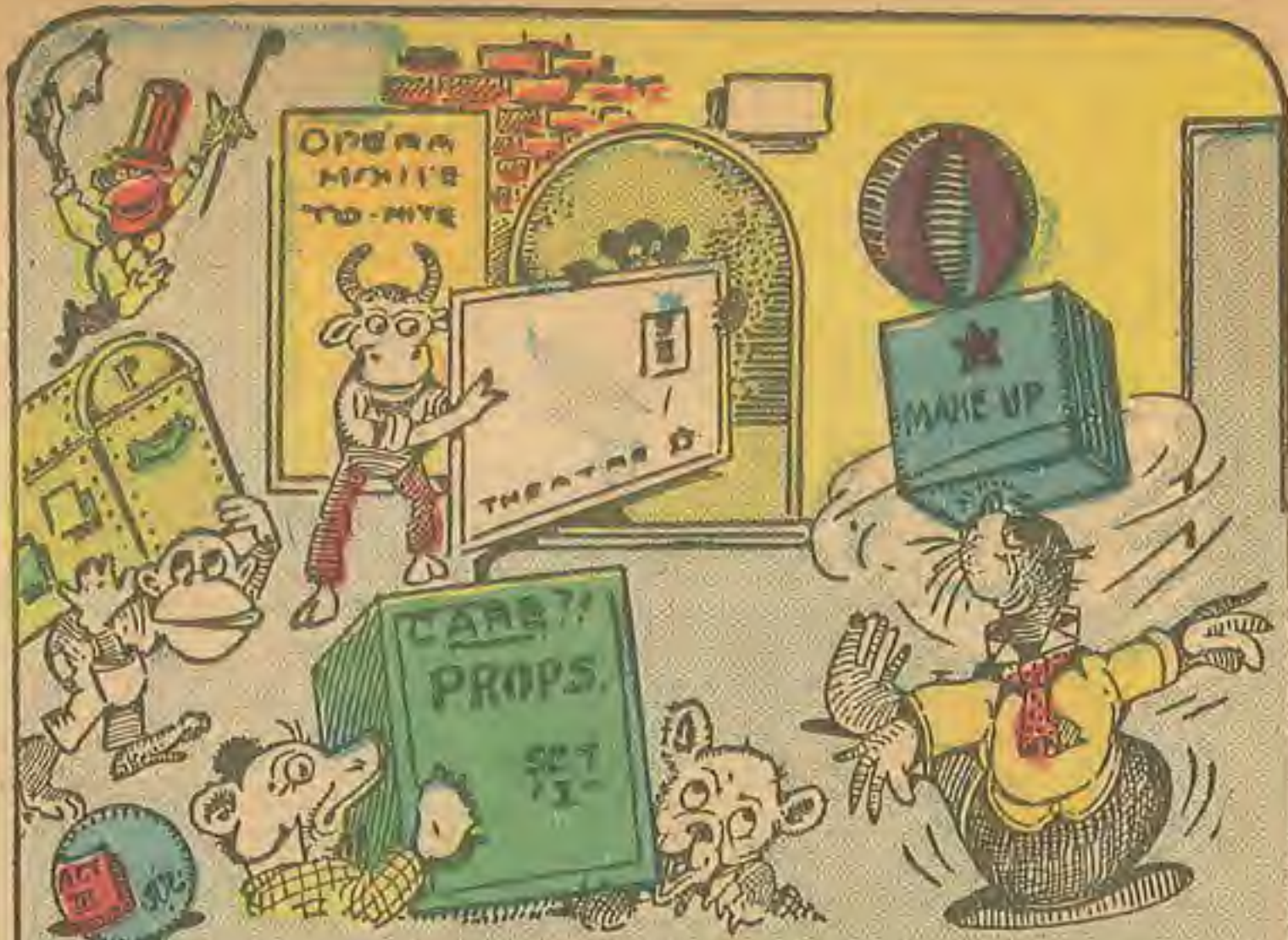
"BOWS AN' ARROWS"





POKEY

FORGETS TO
REMEMBER



POKEY WROTE A PLAY ONE DAY
REHEARSALS SOON WERE STARTED
HEROS, VILLAINS, PROPS, AND SUCH
TO THE OPERA HOUSE WERE CARTED



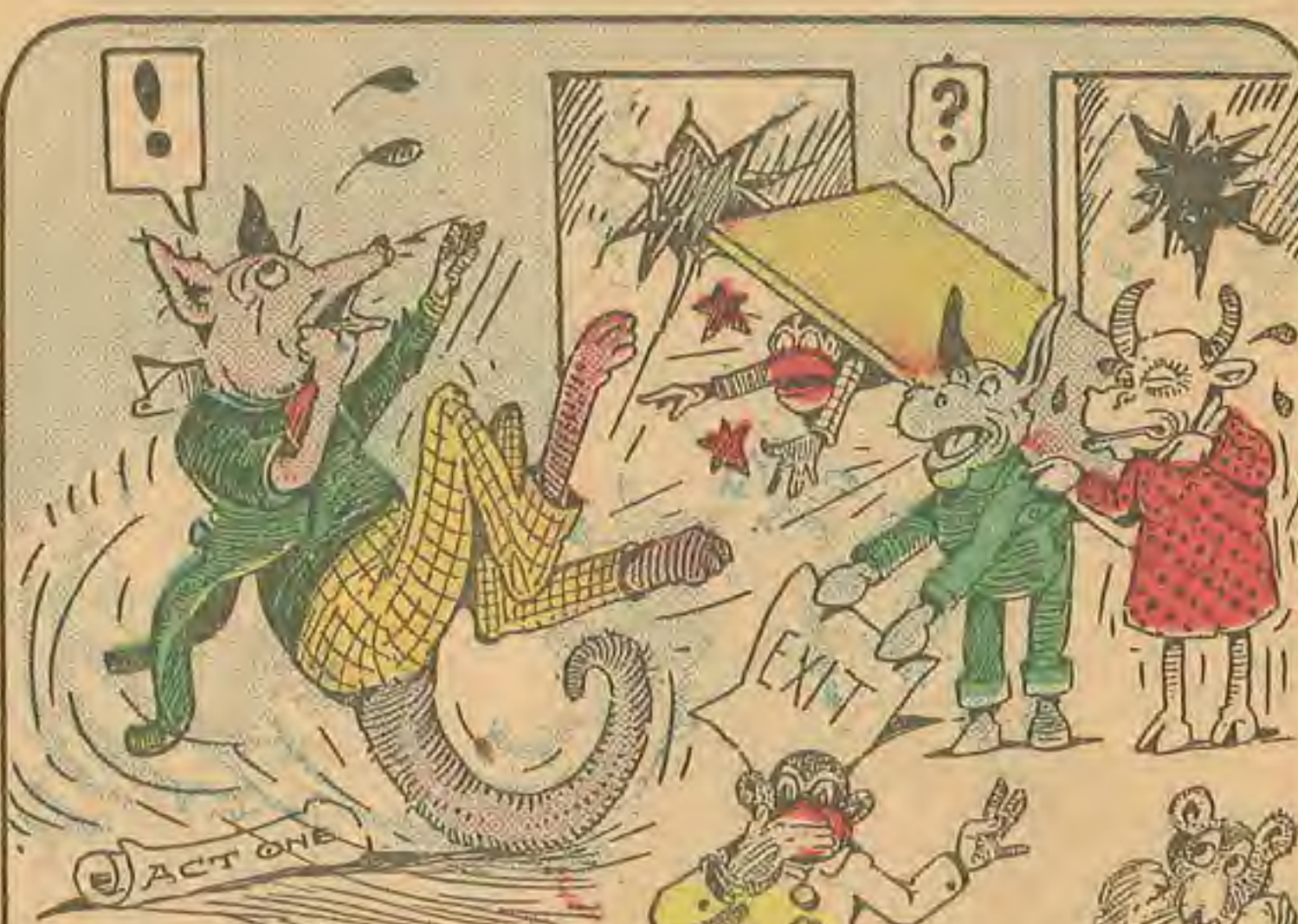
THE FIRST ACT WENT WITHOUT A HITCH
EACH PERFECT IN THEIR PART
"AND NOW, SAID POKEY, THAT'S ALL SET
THE SECOND ACT WE'LL START"



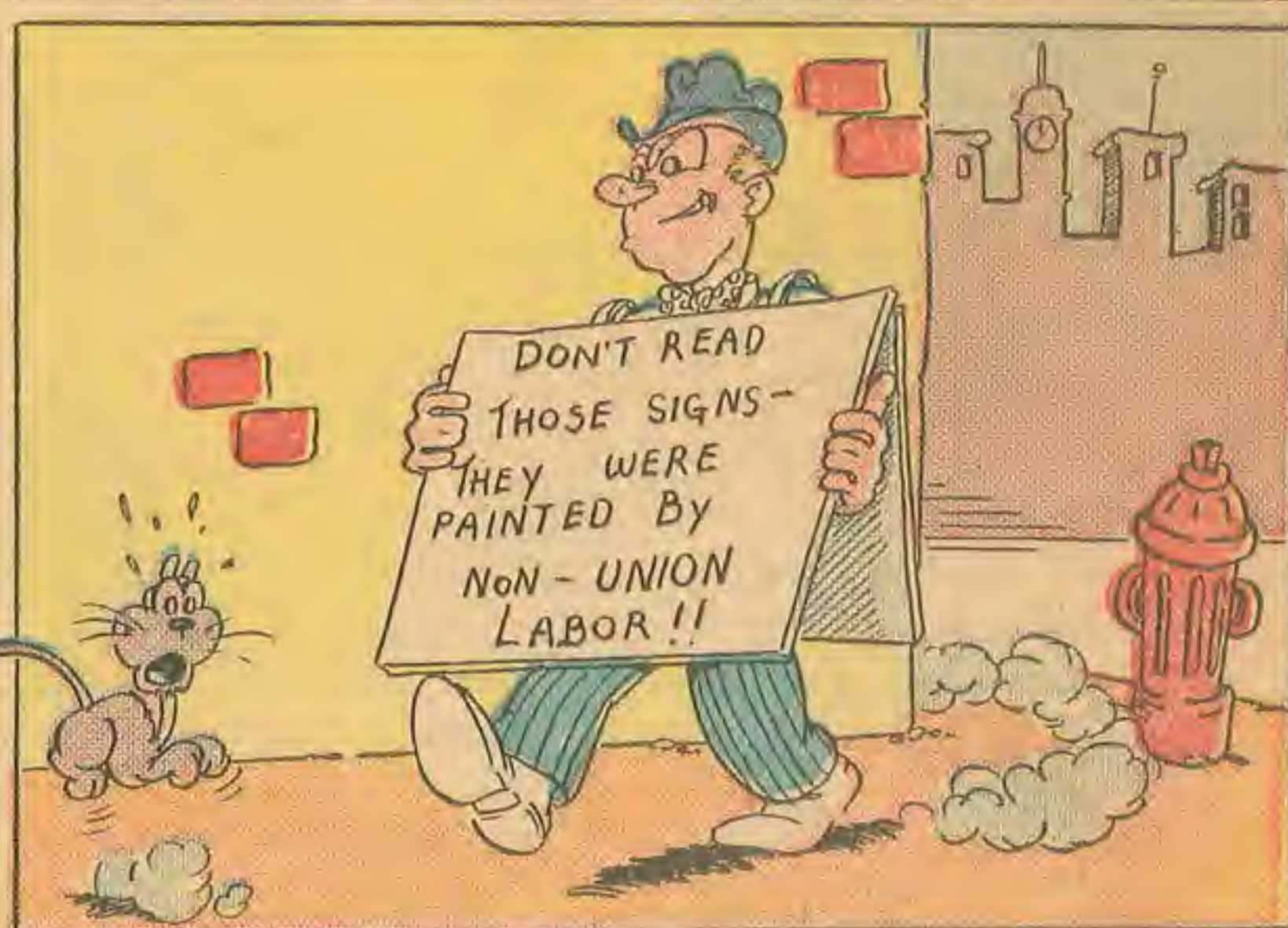
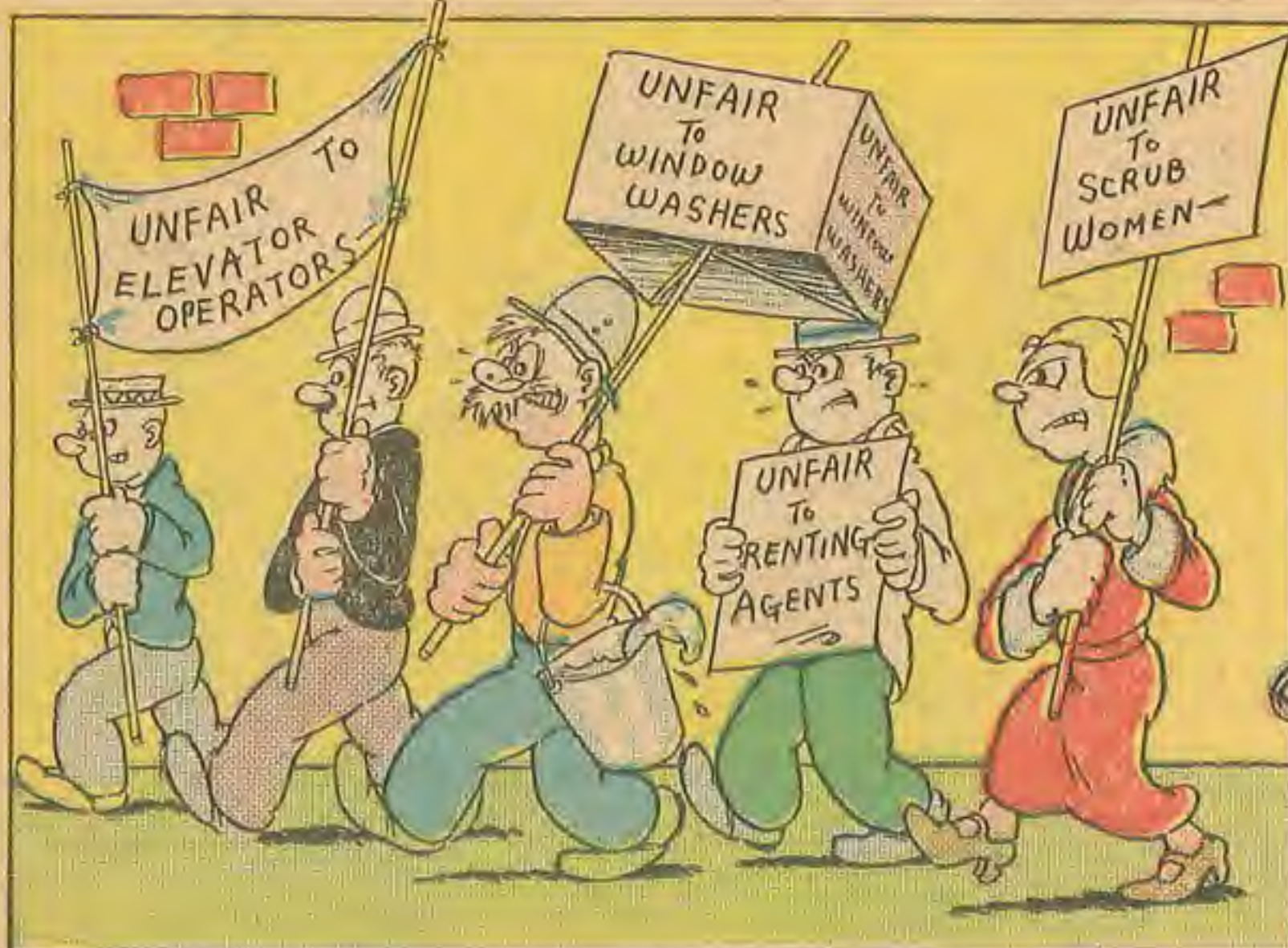
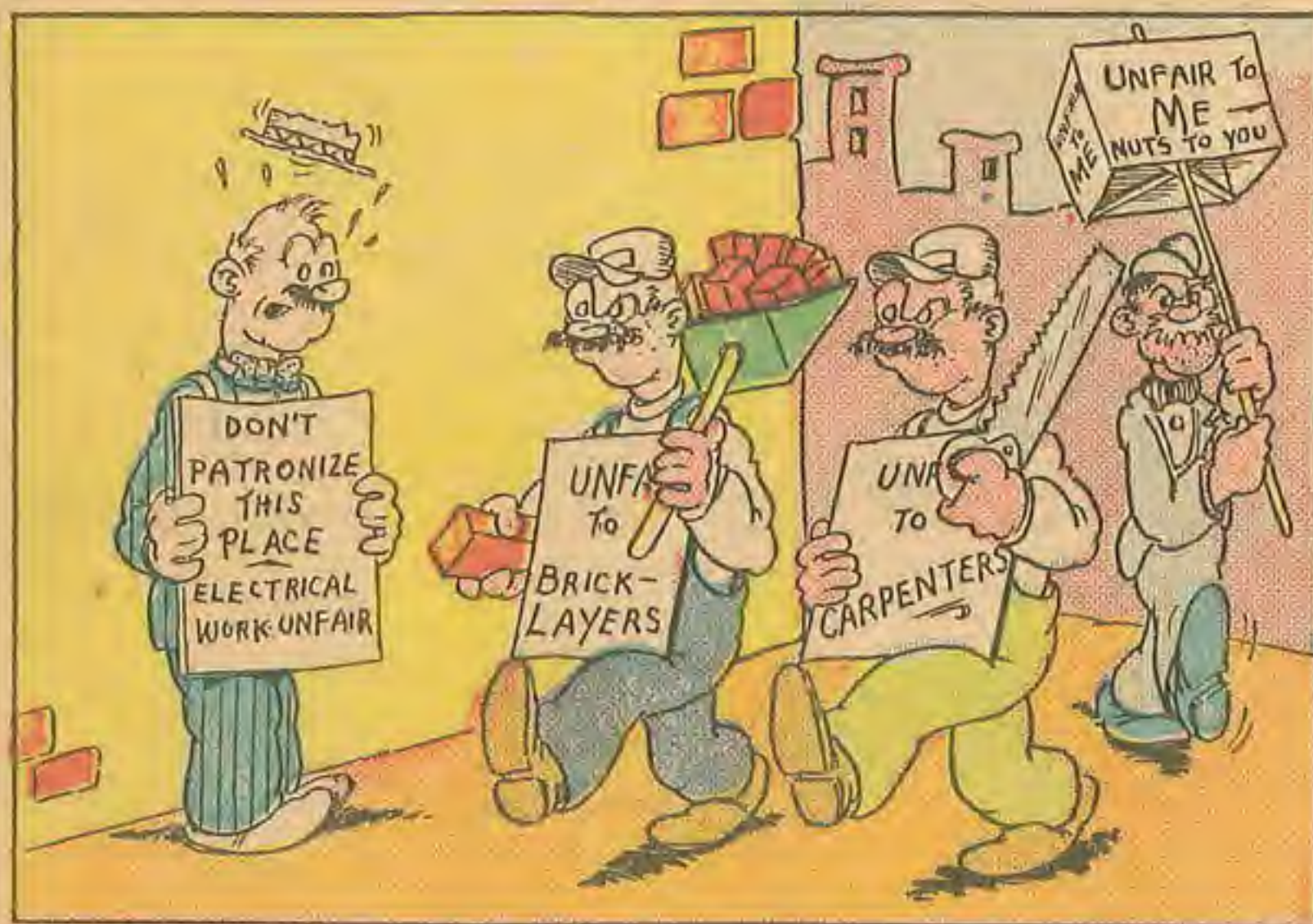
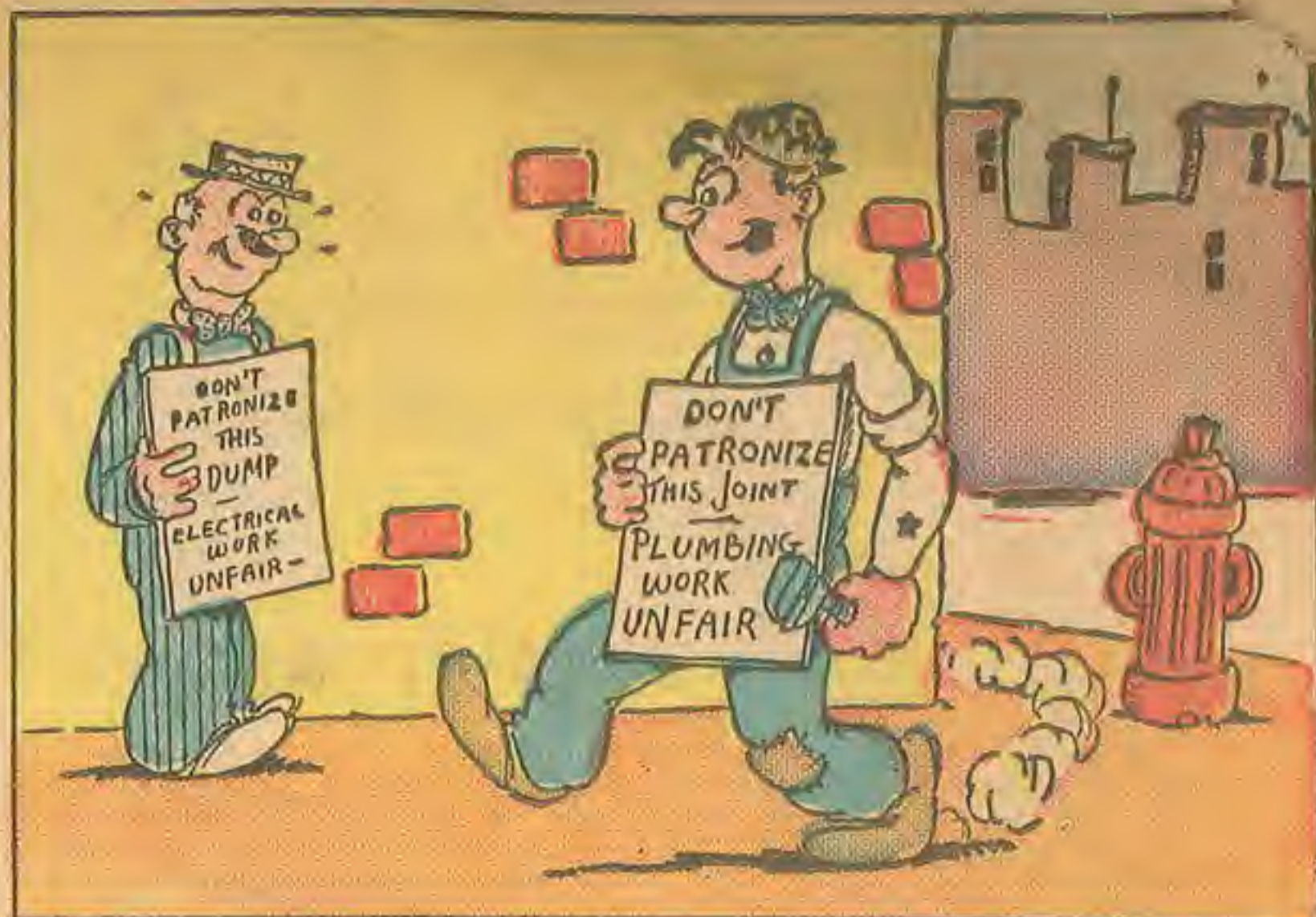
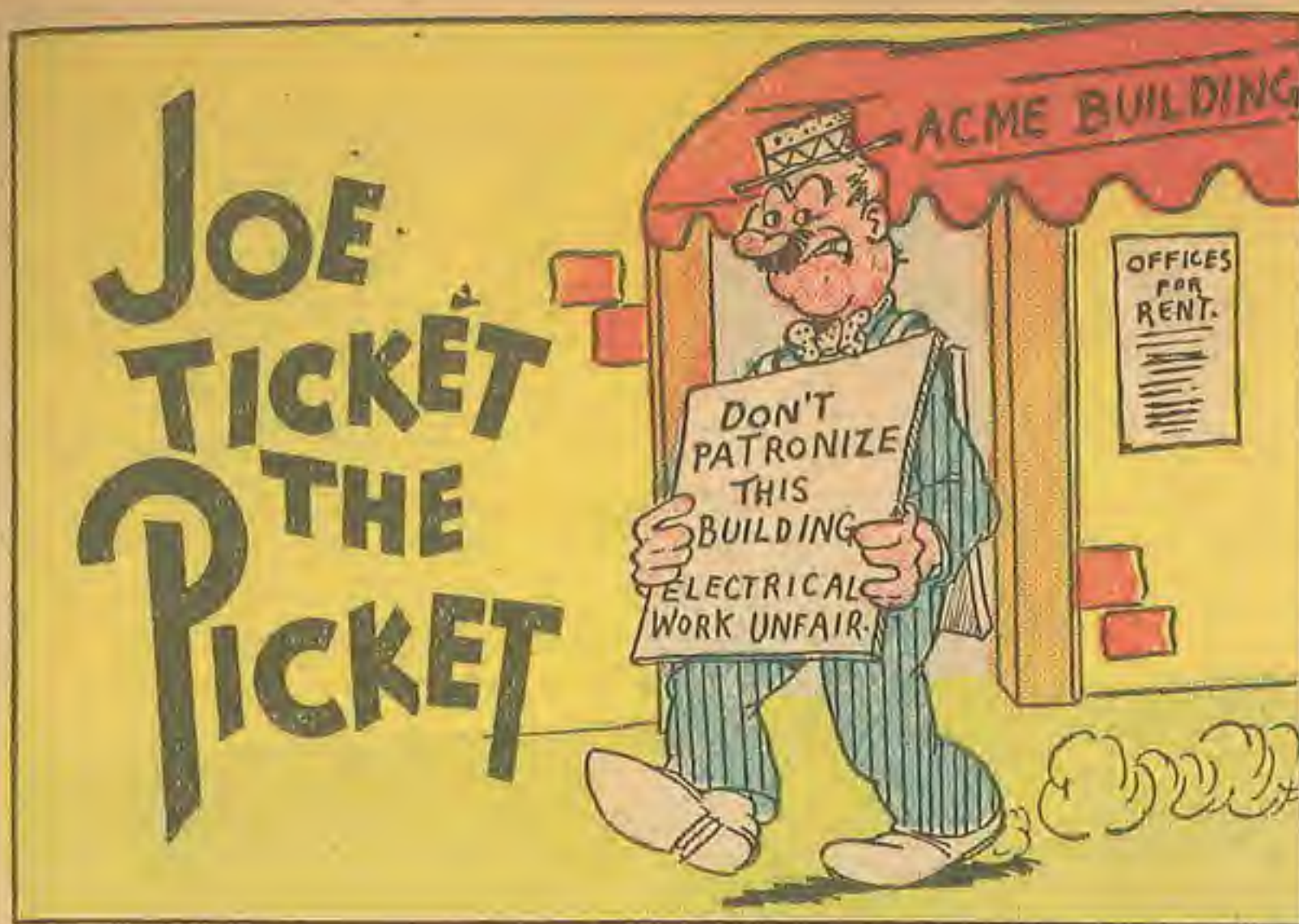
HE COULDN'T FIND THE SECOND ACT
HE SEARCHED HIS POCKETS THROUGH
COULDN'T FIND IT ANYWHERE
SO WHAT WAS HE TO DO



SEARCHED IN EVERY NOOK AND CORNER
SHOOK THE ANCIENT BUILDING LOOSE
TORE THE BEAMS AND RAFTERS DOWN
STILL IT WAS NO USE



NO TRACE OF ACT TWO COULD BE FOUND
POOR POKEY'S HOPES WERE BLIGHTED
TILL SUDDENLY IT DAWNED ON HIM
HE'D PLUMB FORGOT TO WRITE IT.



JUST OUT! NEW Streamlined "CHAMPION"

30 DAYS' TRIAL

Other Mead Bicycles cost as little as **\$19.95**

MEAD Ranger's

Write for your Free Copy. Astonishing new prices! Special offers on Mead Bicycles. QUICK!

Ride the grandest bicycle Mead has ever offered during nearly 50 years of leadership... and ride it on 30 days' trial! This new super-streamlined "Champion" features Floating-Ride Saddle... Built-in Speedometer... TWIN Headlights... Built-in Electric Horn... Side Kick Stand, etc. Nothing else like it! Return at OUR expense after 30 days' trial! WRITE!

CYCLE CO.

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Professor **McScrewy**

PRESENTING HIS EDUCATIONAL CLASS

**BOTANICAL
BURPS**



DANIEL BOONIE



HUNTER, PIONEER WOODSMAN
LEFT HIS HOME AND FAMILY IN
NORTH CAROLINA TO EXPLORE
THE WILDS OF KENTUCKY



BORN - 1734
DIED - 1820



HE WAS TREED BY BEARS ON
A COLD WINTER NIGHT AND
ALMOST FROZE TO DEATH

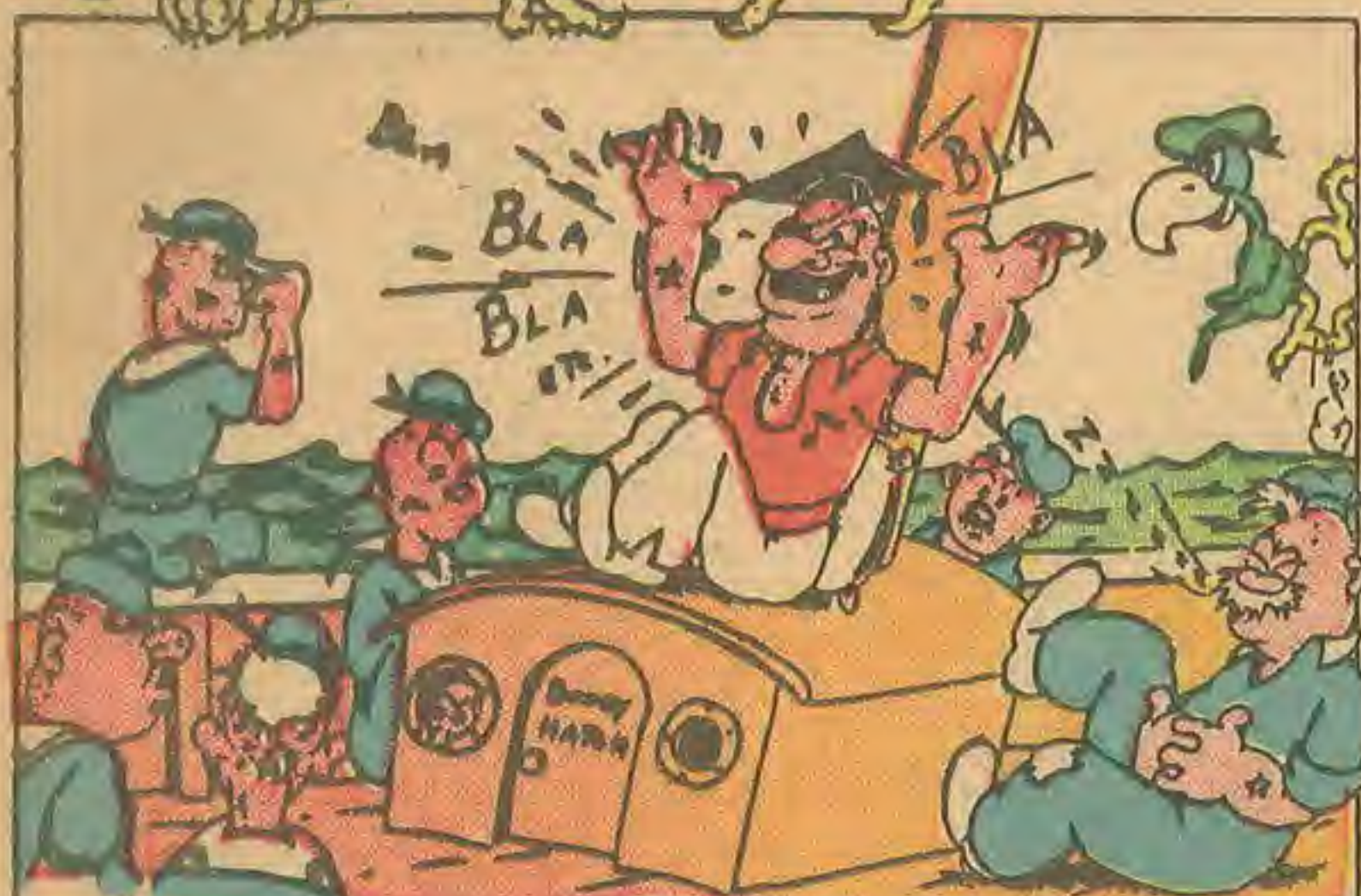


HE INSPIRED THE INTEREST OF OTHERS IN
KENTUCKY, BUT LOST HIS OWN PROPERTY THERE
BECAUSE OF HIS CARELESSNESS IN LEGAL MATTERS

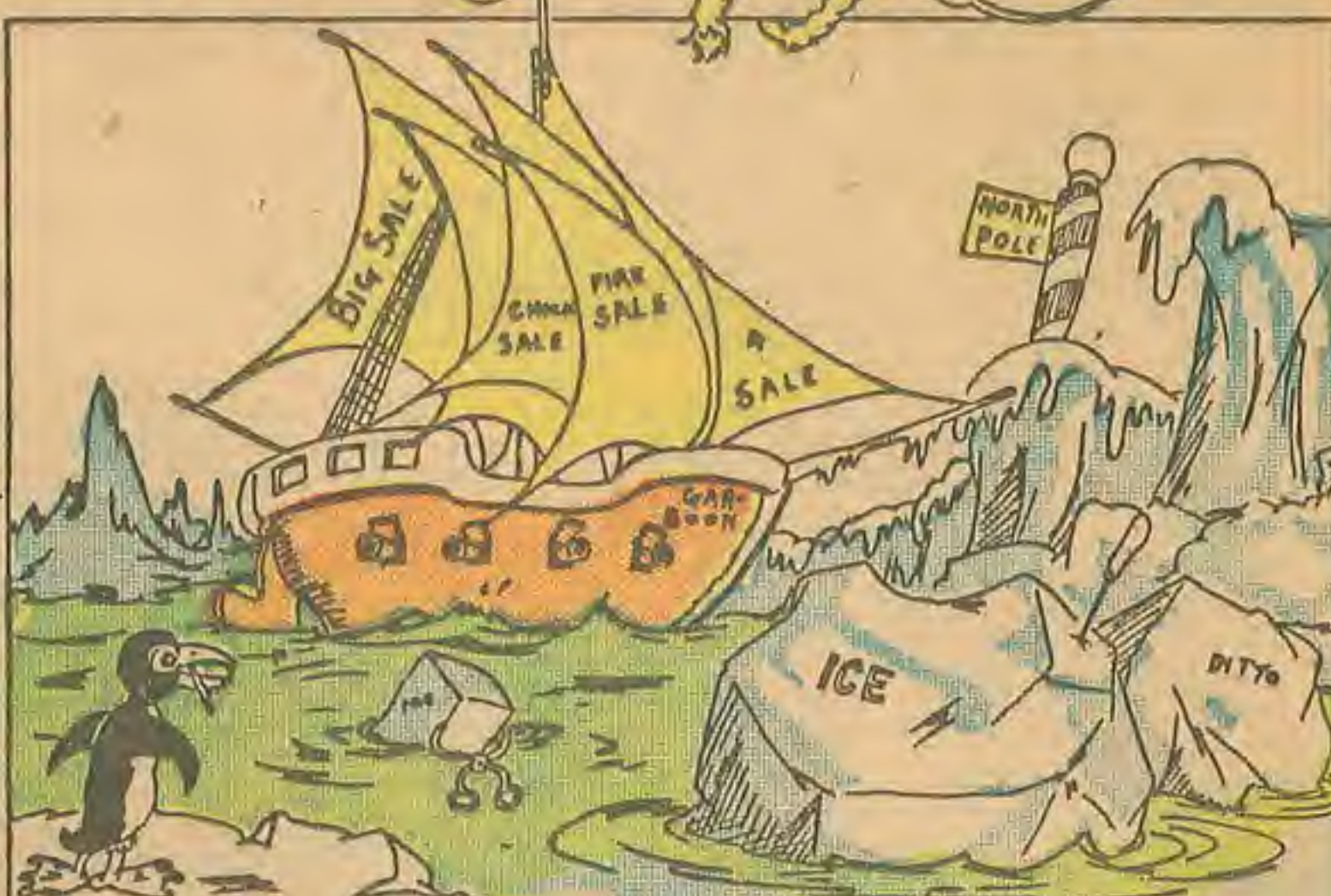


LATER CONGRESS RETURNED
HIS PROPERTY TO HIM AND
HE LIVED IN HIS OLD AGE
IN THE LAND HE HAD SETTLED

THAT LYIN' *Piggy* Bill SAILOR MAN



"COME ON BILL, THE SAILORS SAID
SPIN US OUT A TALE,"
"ALRIGHT SAID BILL, I'LL TELL YOU
MY ADVENTURE WITH A WHALE



SAILING WITH A GALLANT CREW
UP IN THE FROZEN NORTH
HUNTING SEAL AND BEAR AND WHALE
AND TRADING BACK AND FORTH



WE DROPPED ANCHOR IN THE SEA
NEATLY TRIMMED THE SAILS
POLISHED UP THE HARPOON GUNS
GOT READY FOR THE WHALES



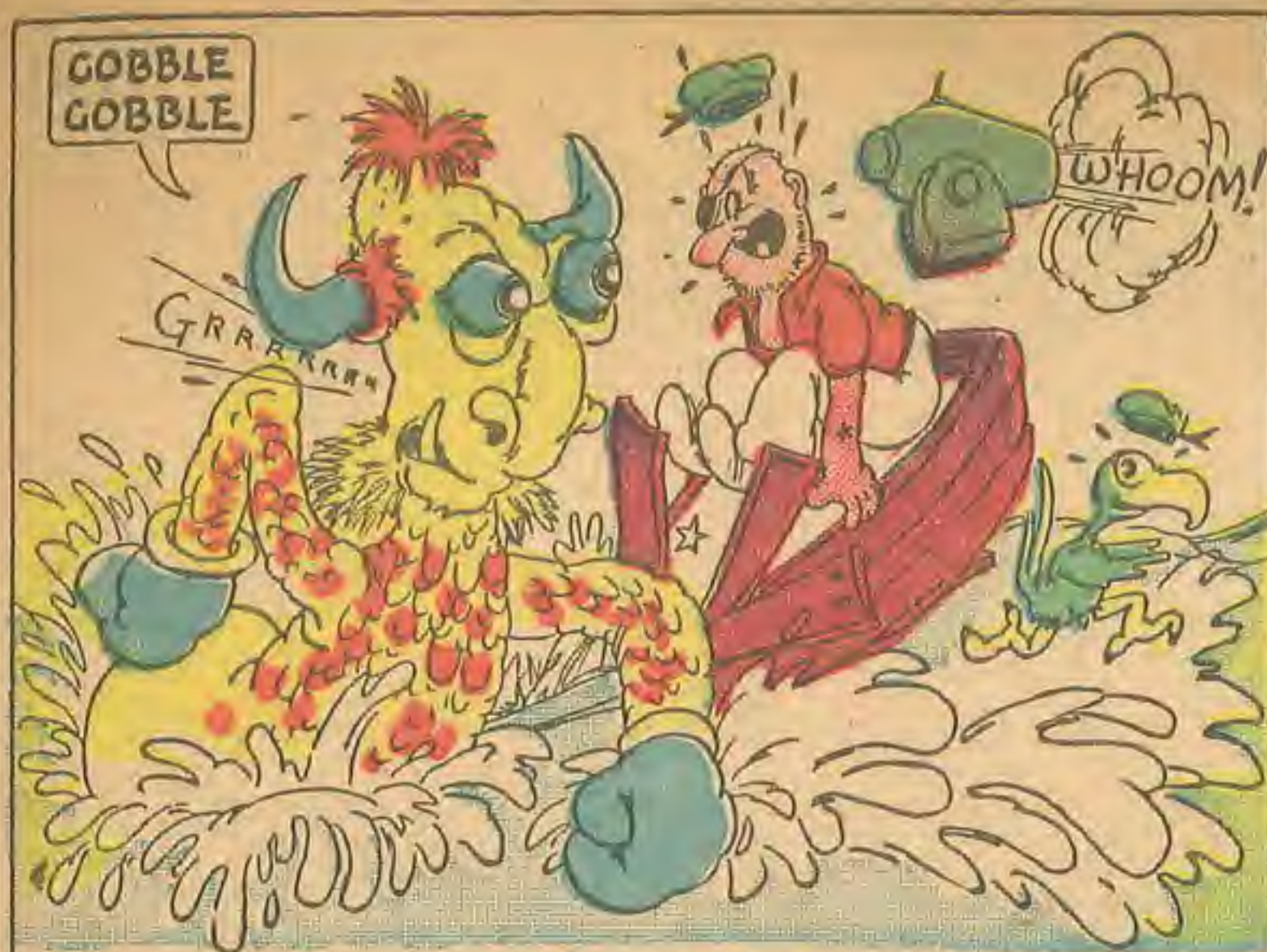
THE SPIRIT OF THE HUNT OF COURSE
KEPT US ON OUR TOES
WHEN SUDDENLY THE LOOKOUT YELLED
'GET READY, THAR SHE BLOWS'



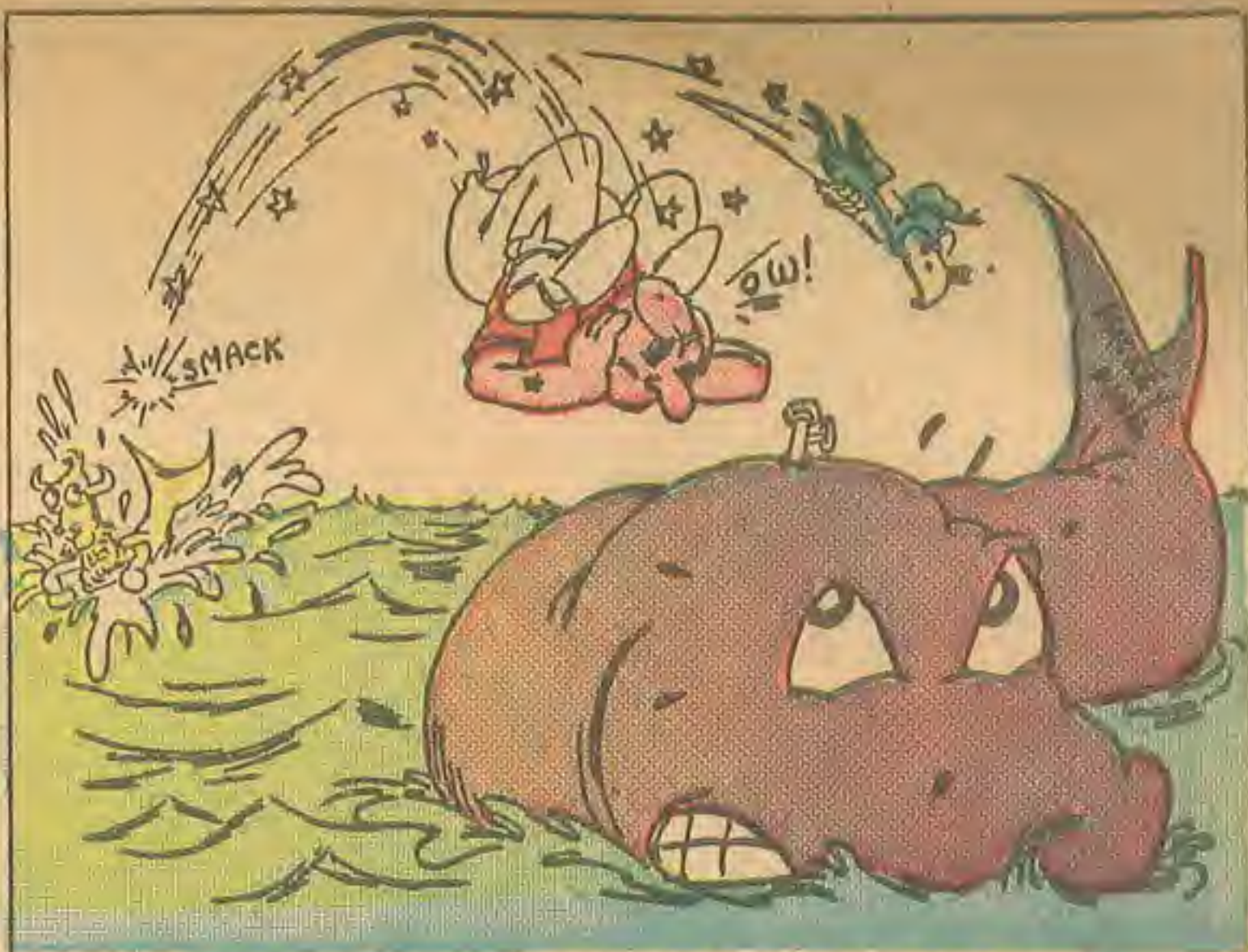
WE TURNED AND SAW THE VERY SPOT
THE SPOT WHERE SHE HAD BLOWN
THIS ONE WAS SO BIG AND STRONG
I TACKLED HIM ALONE



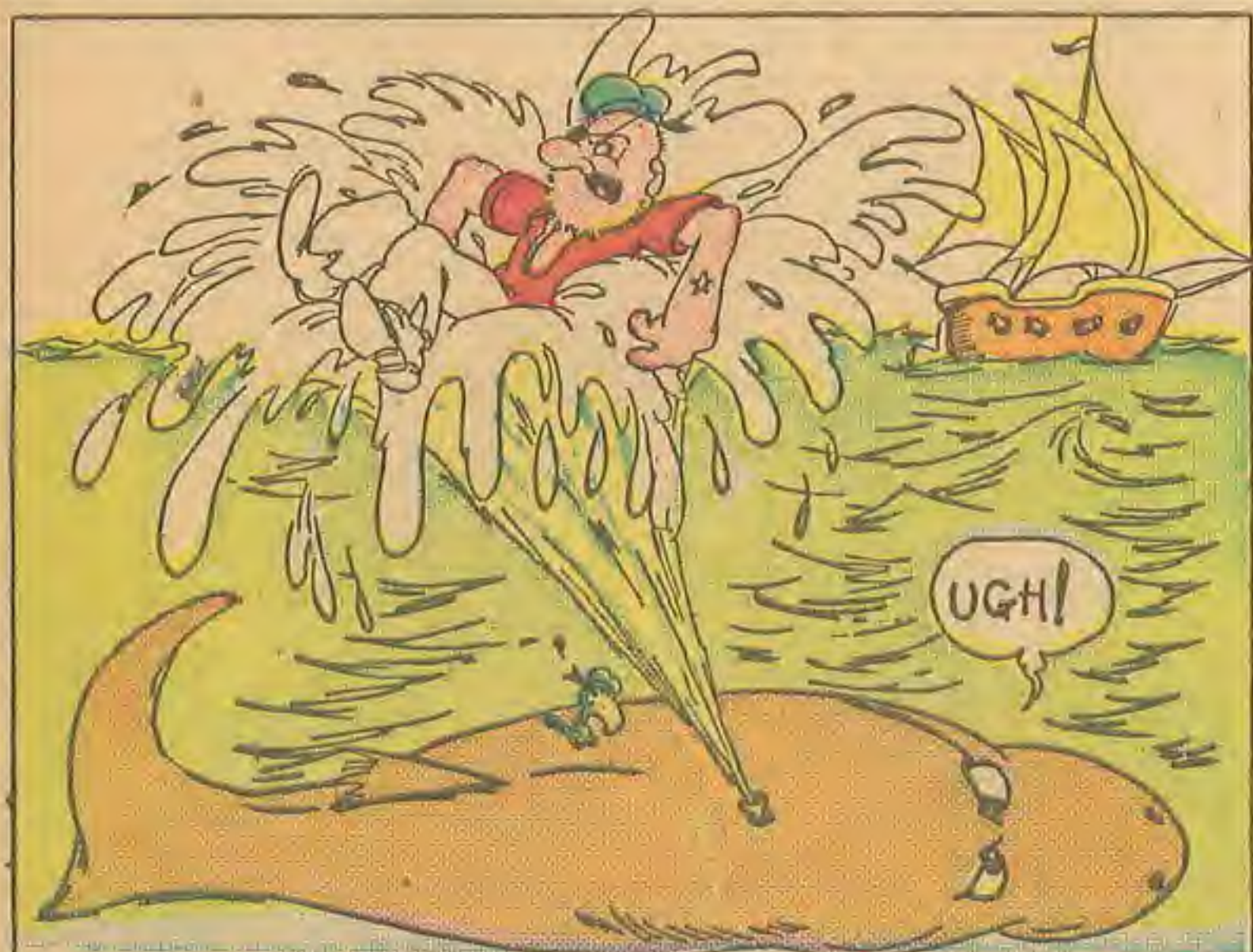
SHOVING OFF I QUICKLY ROWED
WITH ALL MY MIGHT AND MAIN
SOON APPROACHED THE MONSTER
AND TOOK A CAREFUL AIM



WHEN JUST ABOUT TO SHOOT THE GUN
I HEARD A SUDDEN SWISH
TURNED AROUND AND THERE I SAW
A MONSTER GOBBLE-FISH



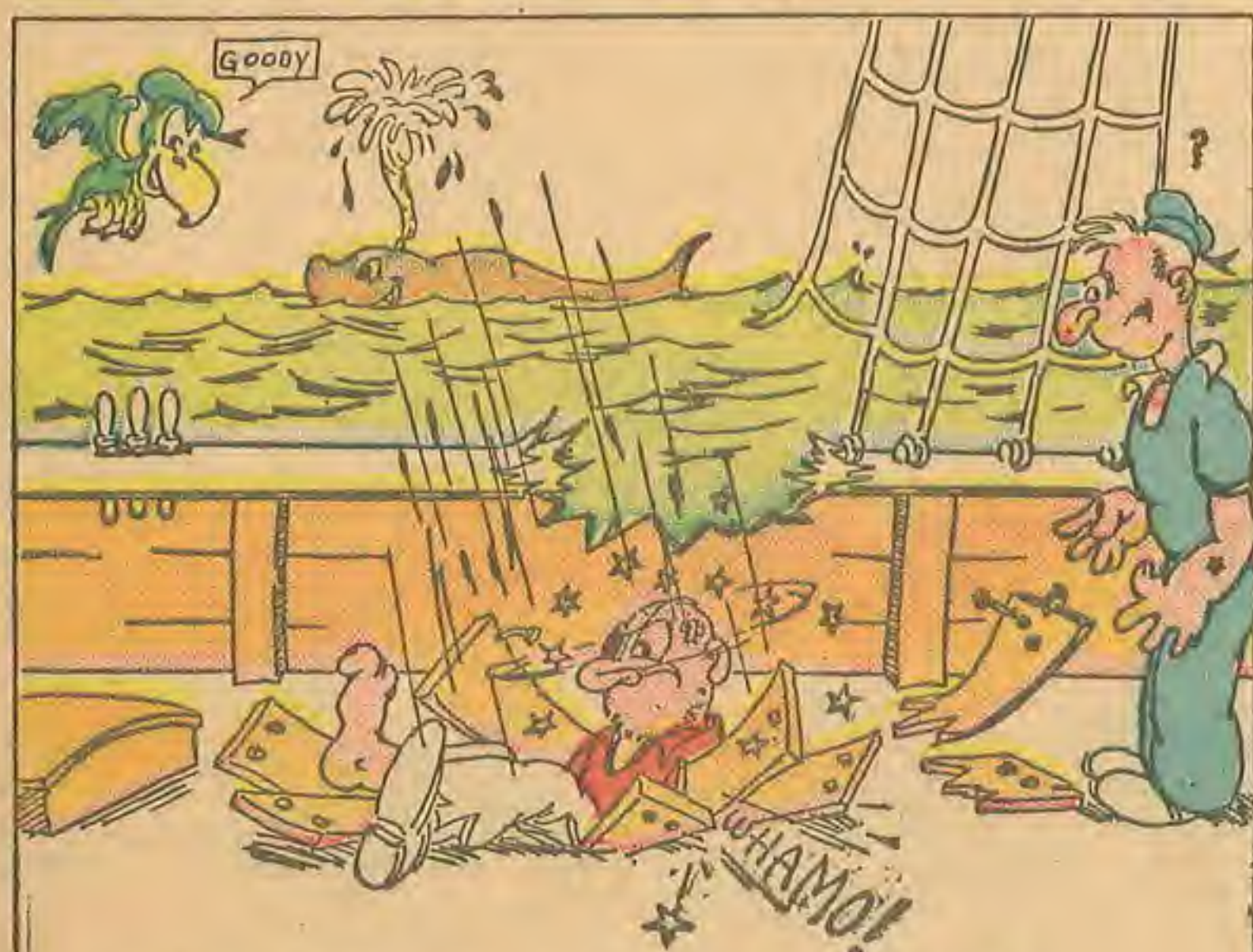
A SNEERING LOOK WAS IN HIS EYE
WITH ONE MOVE OF HIS TAIL
HE SENT ME FLYING FROM THE BOAT
I LANDED ON THE WHALE



THE CREATURE BLEW A MIGHTY SPOUT
HIGH UP IN THE AIR
I'M TELLING YOU THE TRUTH BECAUSE
I HAPPENED TO BE THERE



I TRIED TO KEEP MY BALANCE
AS BACK AND FORTH I'D SWERVE
WHEN SUDDENLY THIS PESKY THING
SPOUTED OUT A CURVE

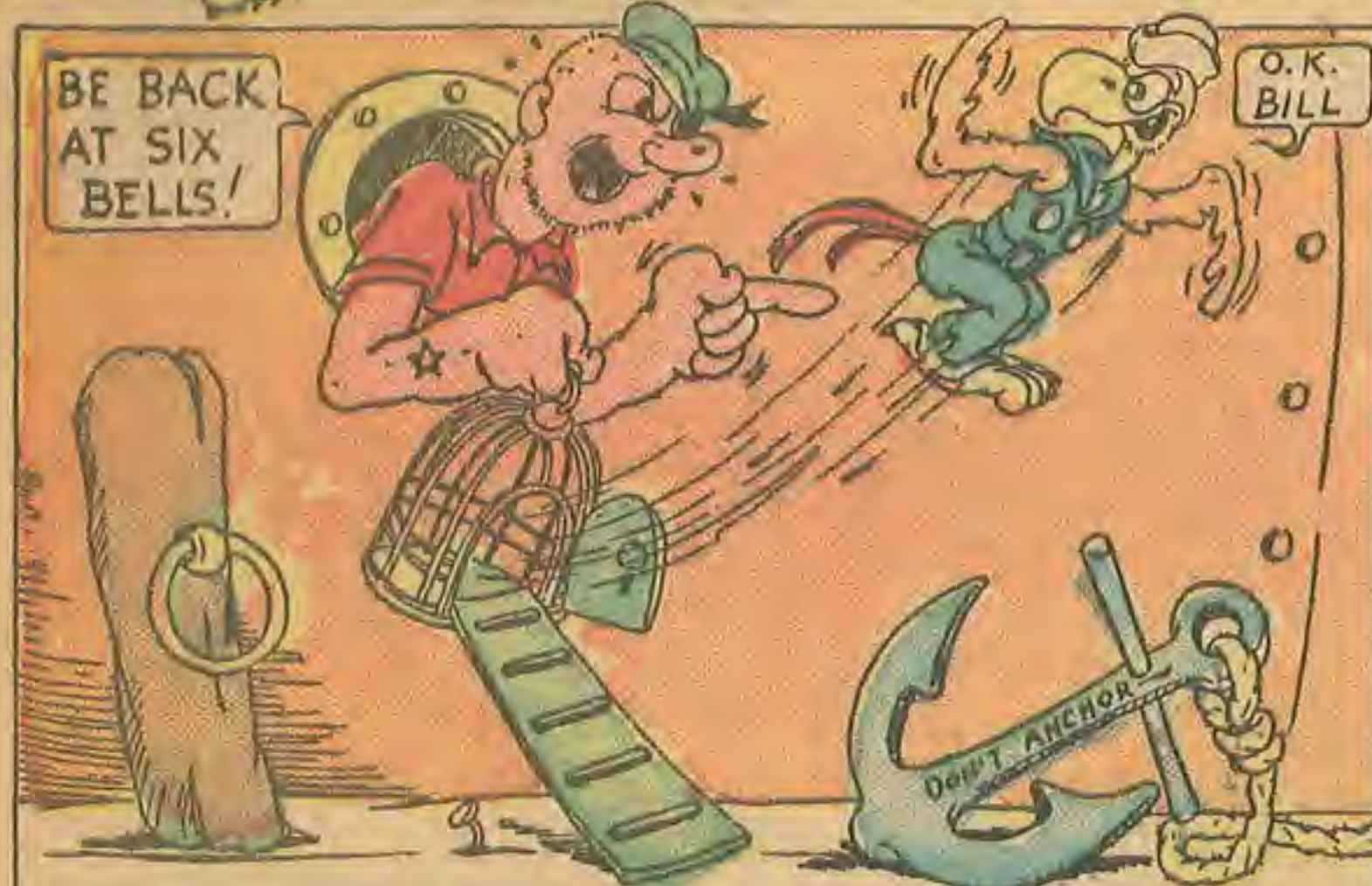


THAT LANDED ME WITH SAFETY
BACK UPON MY SHIP
SHAKEN UP BUT NONE THE WORSE
FROM MY EXCITING TRIP



I GIVE CREDIT WHERE IT'S DUE
IT WAS A CLEVER TRICK
AND I BELIEVE RIGHT TO THIS DAY
THE WHALE WAS MOBY DICK

"I'm The Guy"



THE JOURNEY OVER RIGGIN BILL
INSTRUCTED POLLY TIX
SHORE LEAVE AND BE BACK ON SHIP
TOMORROW NIGHT AT SIX



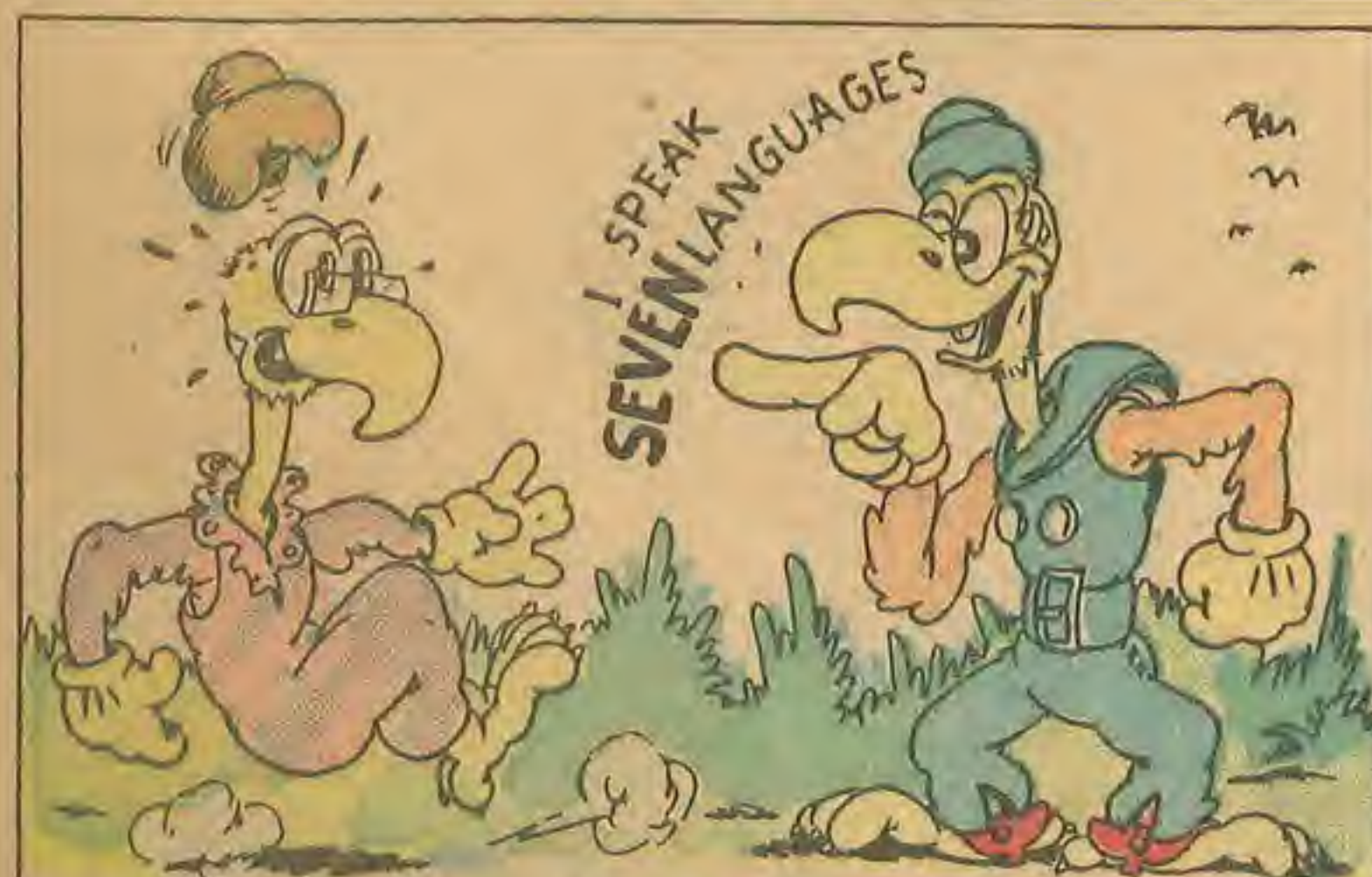
POLLY TIX FLEW INTO TOWN
WITH CANE AND BIG CIGAR
AND TOLD OF HIS ADVENTURE
TALES OF NEAR AND FAR



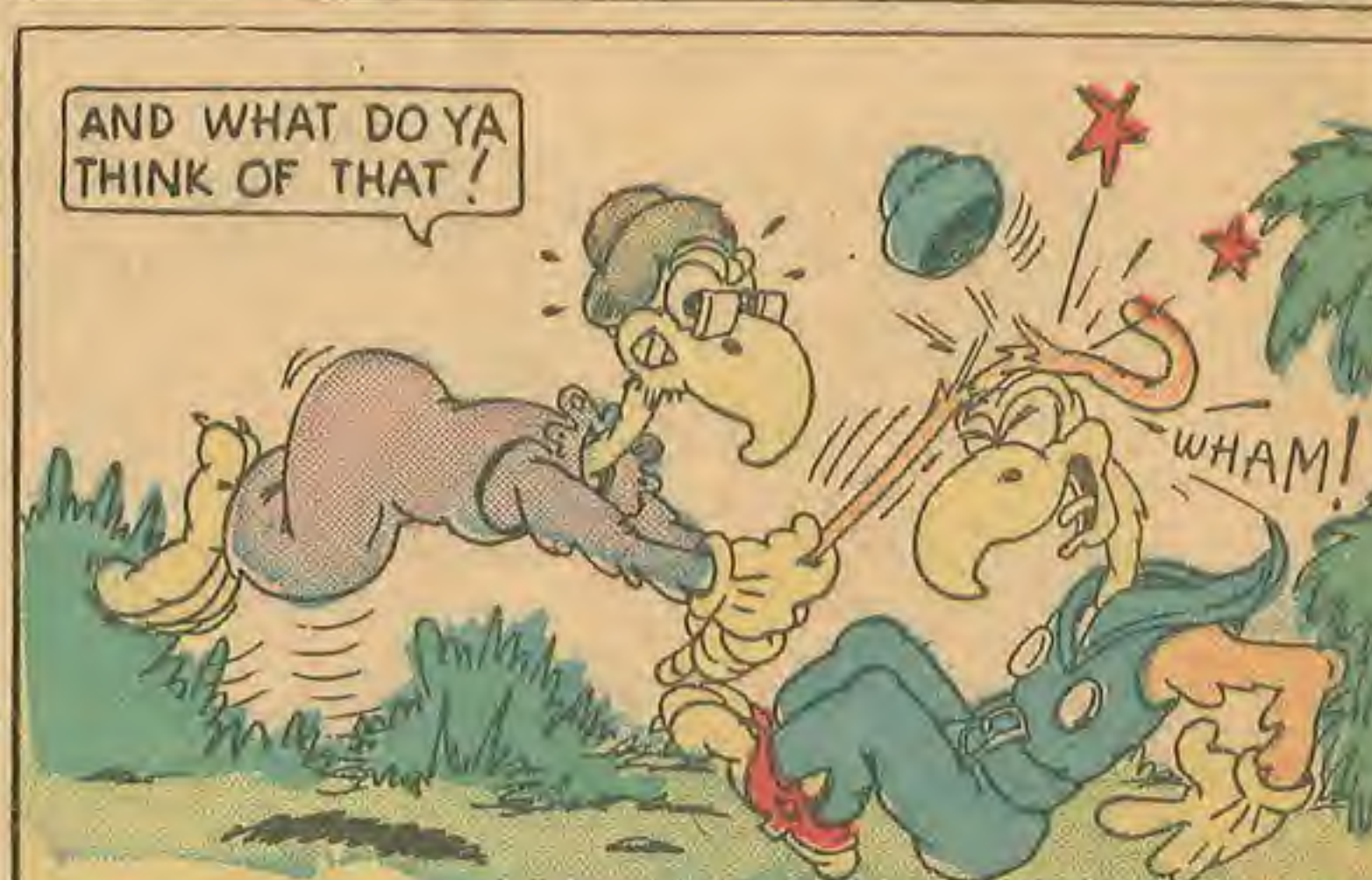
I'M SAILING NOW WITH RIGGIN BILL
AND HE'S A GOOD OLD SCOUT
THOUGH AT TIMES HE DOESN'T KNOW
JUST WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT



HE DOESN'T MAKE A MOVE AT ALL
UNTIL I TELL HIM TO
HE LOOKS TO ME FOR ALL ADVICE
THE PROPER THING TO DO



WE'VE BEEN TO FOREIGN COUNTRIES
STAYED IN EACH A WEEK
SEVEN LANGUAGES I'VE LEARNED
TO UNDERSTAND AND SPEAK



HIS GRANDMA ROSE FROM OUT HER CHAIR
AND SAID, "YOU LYIN YOUTH
THERE'S ONE LANGUAGE YOU DON'T SPEAK
AND THAT ONE IS THE TRUTH"

JINGLE JINGLE



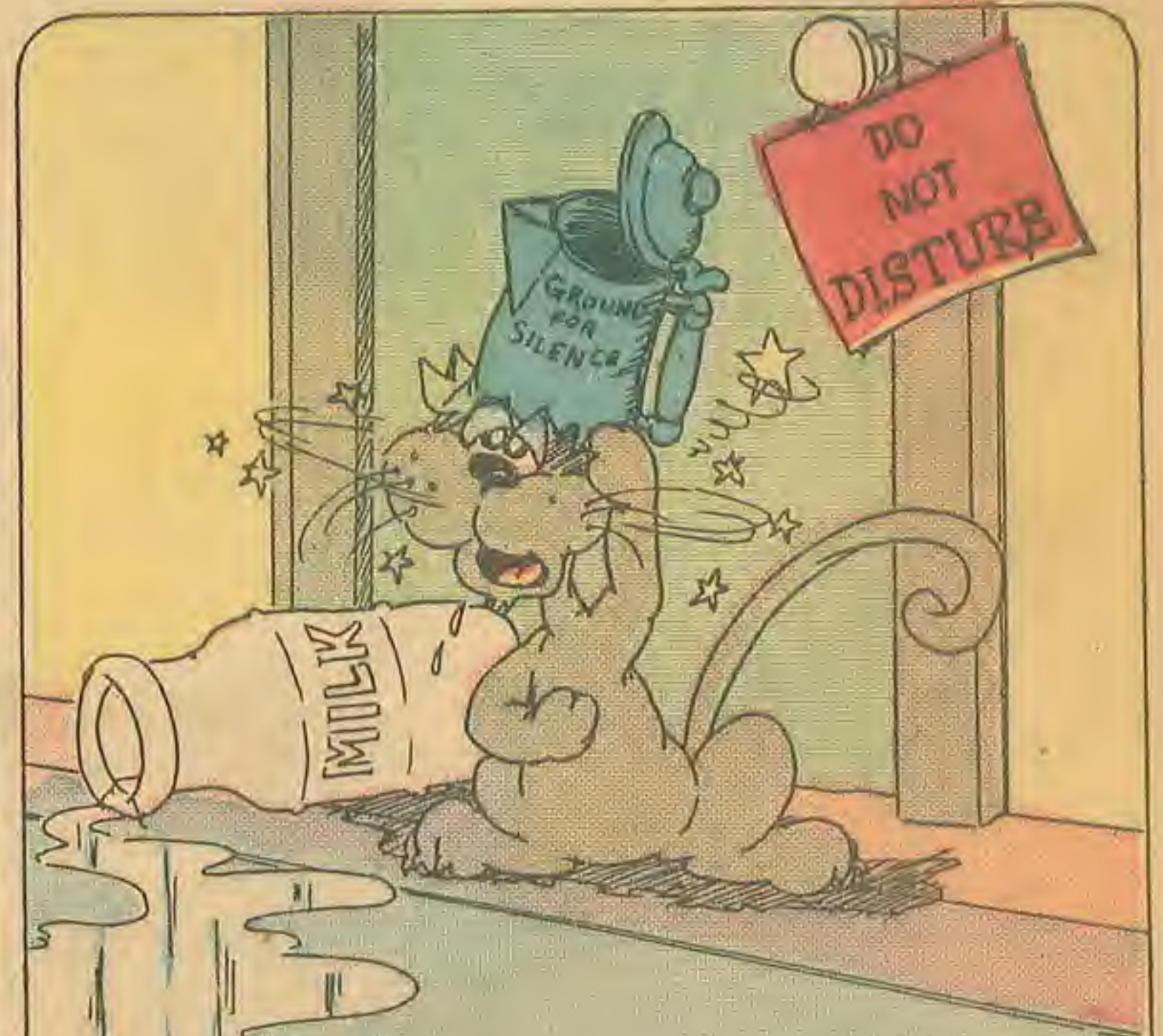
SAID MARY TO THE FARMER,
(THIS SHOULD MAKE YOU SCREAM)
IF I GIVE LEMON TO THE COW,
WILL SHE GIVE SOUR CREAM?



WILLIE FOUND A PISTOL,
IN IT HE EXPLORED,
A CLOUD WENT UP TO HEAVEN,
WILLIE WAS ABOARD.



SUNDAY PAPERS, JOHNNY CRIED,
HE CRIED WITH ALL HIS MIGHT,
EVERYONE WHO HEARD HIM SAID,
IT MUST BE FRIDAY NIGHT.

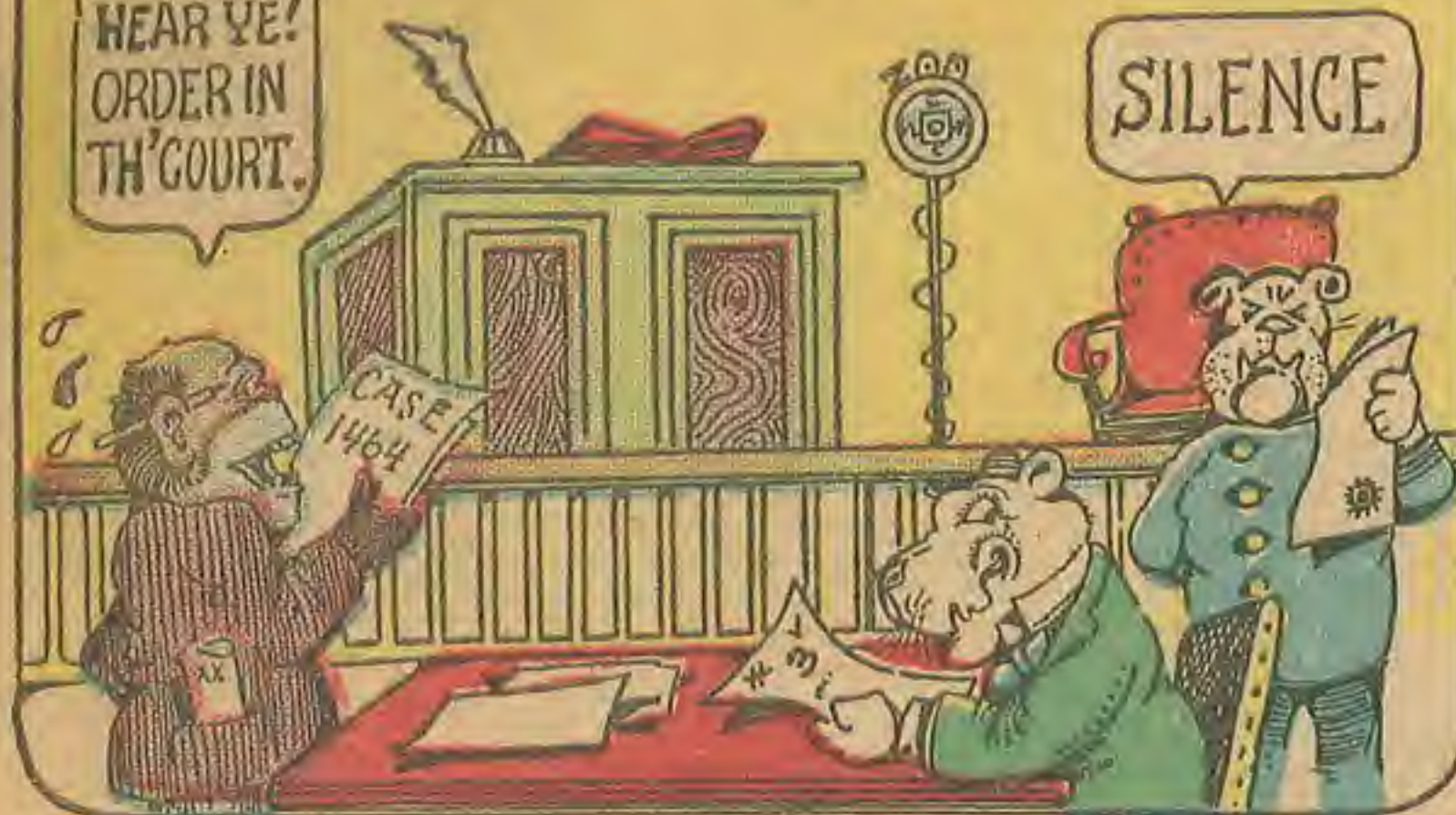


A CAT MEOWED MOST EVERY NIGHT,
RIGHT OUTSIDE MY DOOR,
I HIT HIM WITH A COFFEE POT,
HE DON'T MEOW NO MORE.

The Court of IN-HUMAN RELATIONS

HEAR YE!
ORDER IN
TH' COURT.

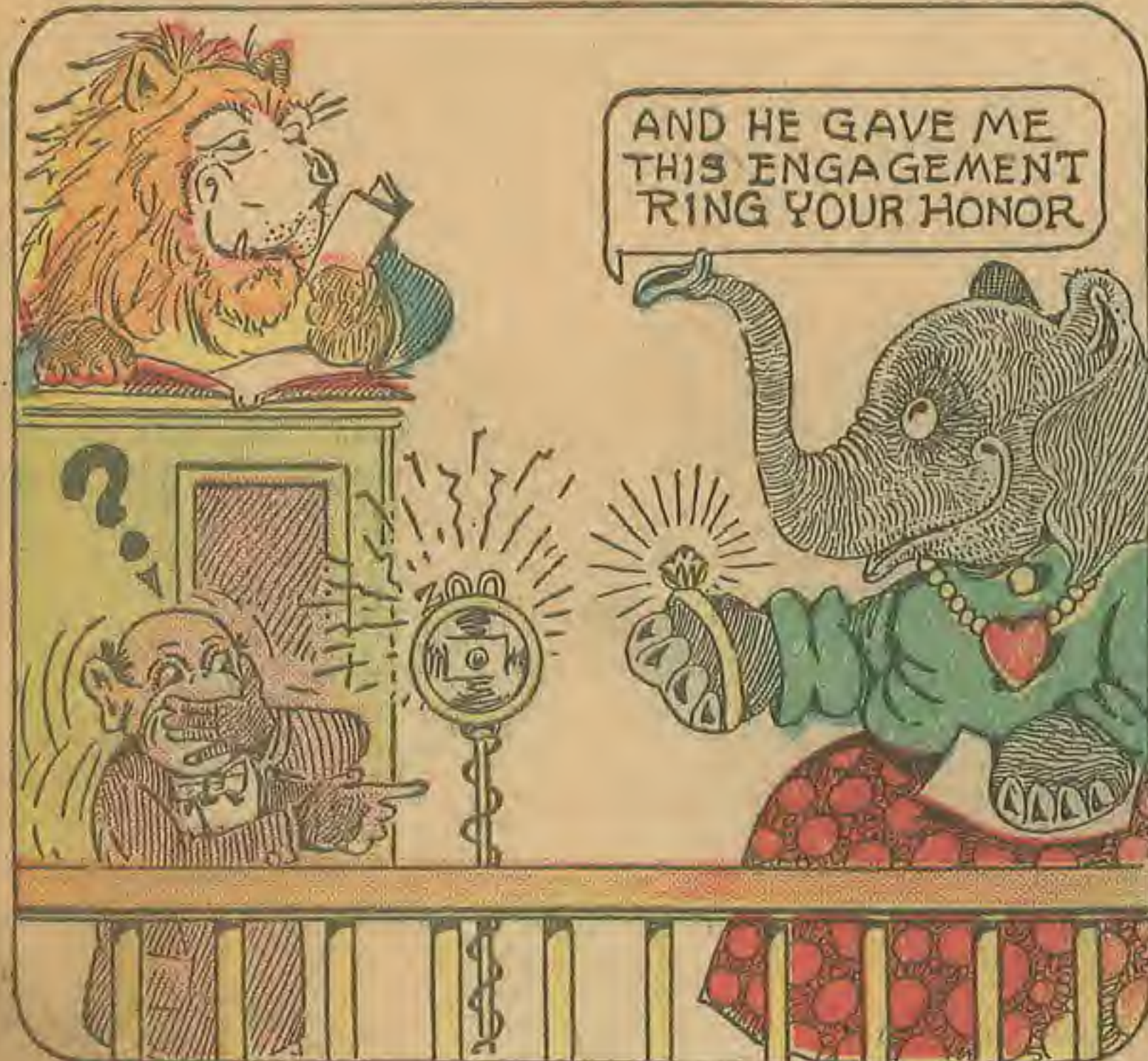
SILENCE



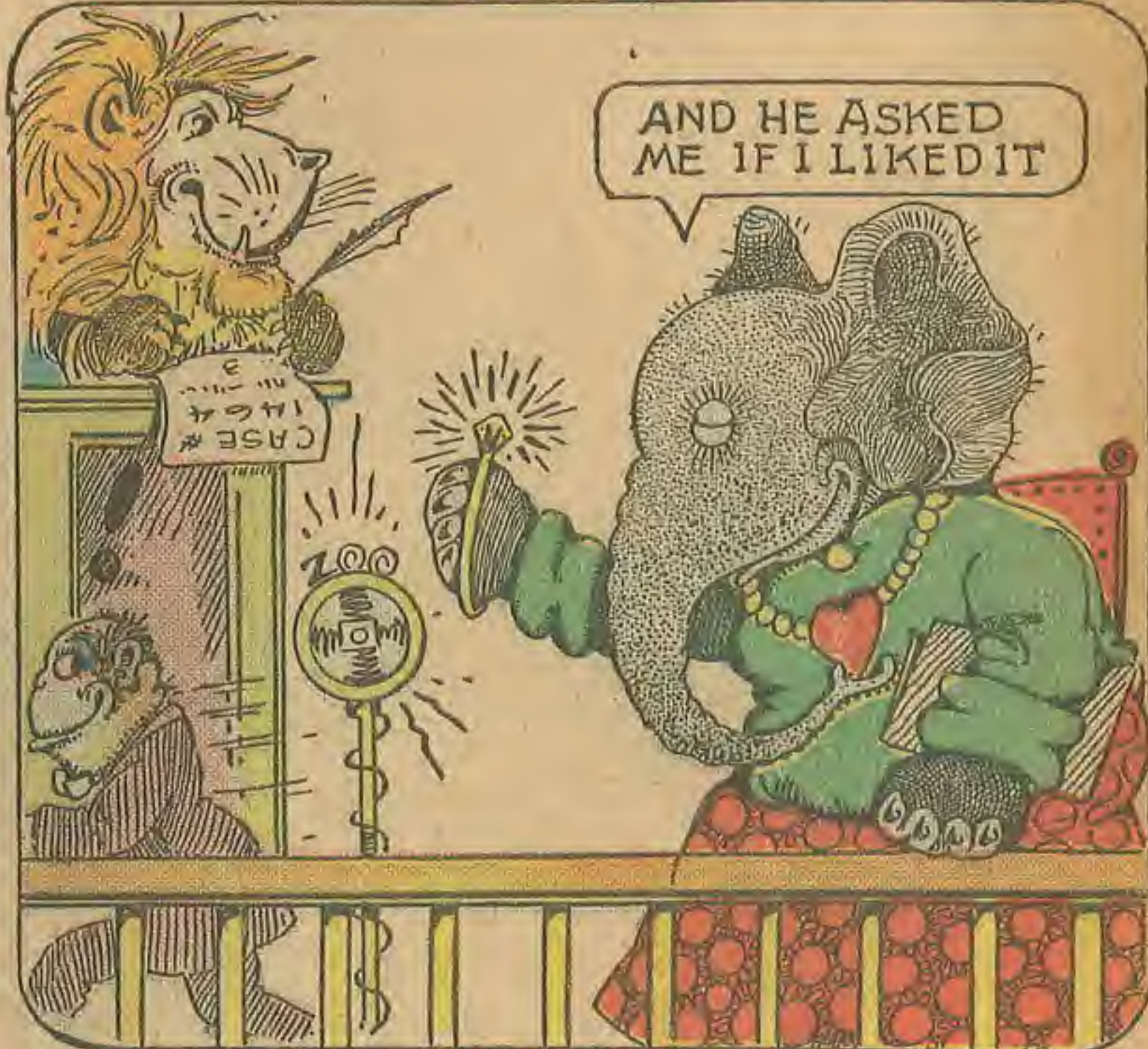
AND THEN AFTER KEEPIN'
COMPANY 12 YEARS—
HE PROPOSED.



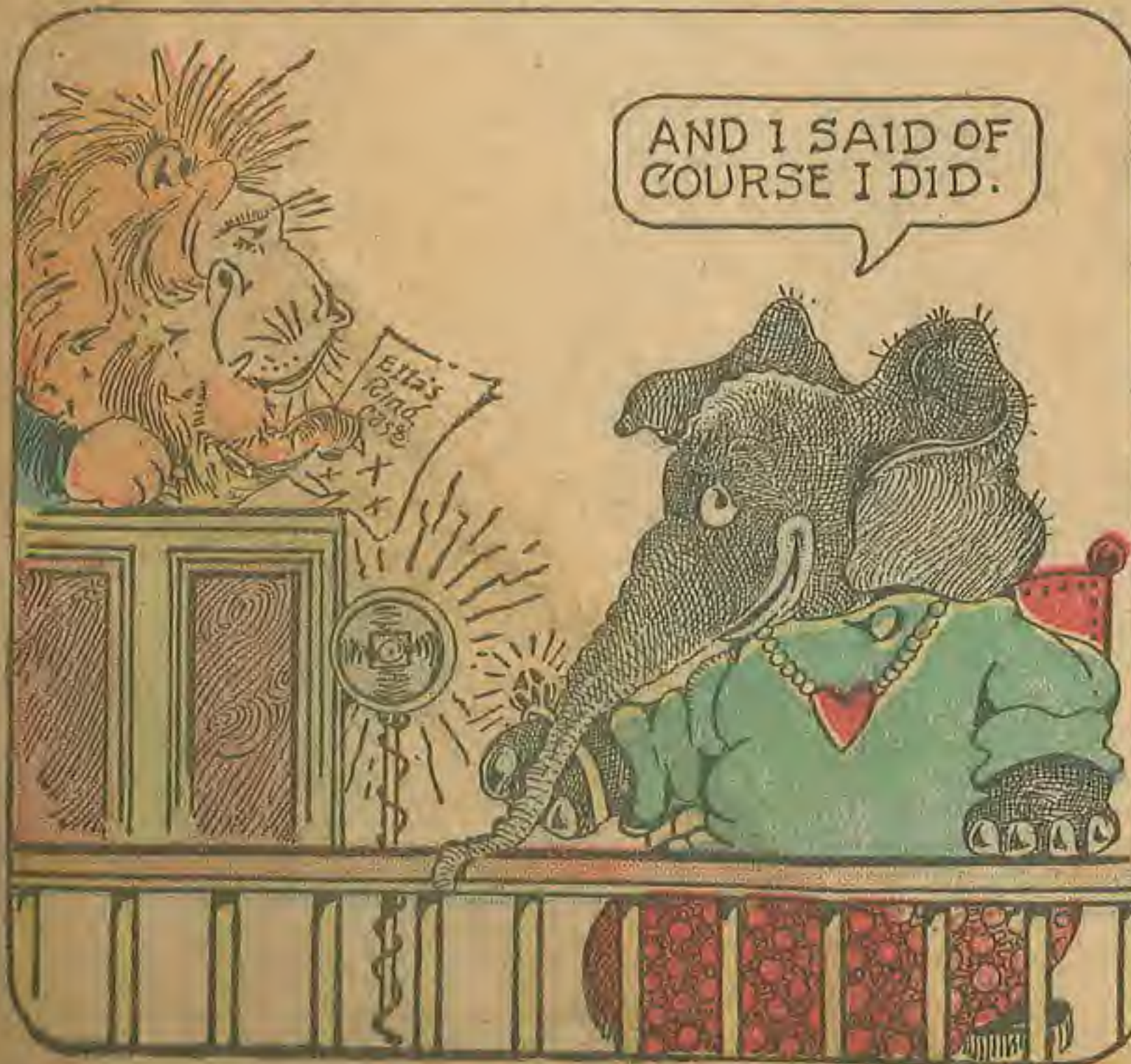
AND HE GAVE ME
THIS ENGAGEMENT
RING YOUR HONOR



AND HE ASKED
ME IF I LIKED IT



AND I SAID OF
COURSE I DID.



THEN HE GAVE ME THIS
BOOK AND TOLD ME TO
KEEP UP THE PAYMENTS.



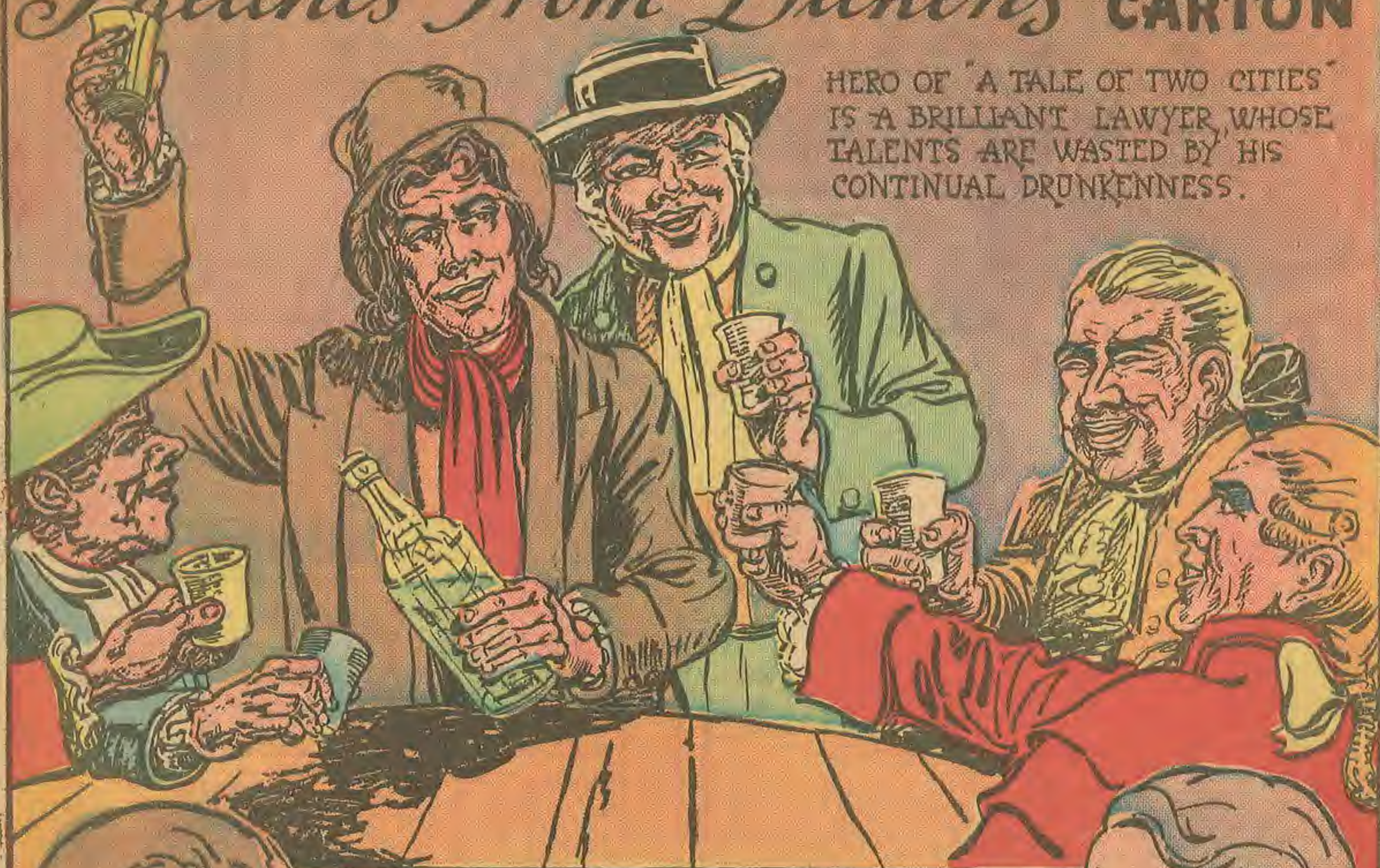
Bear FACTS



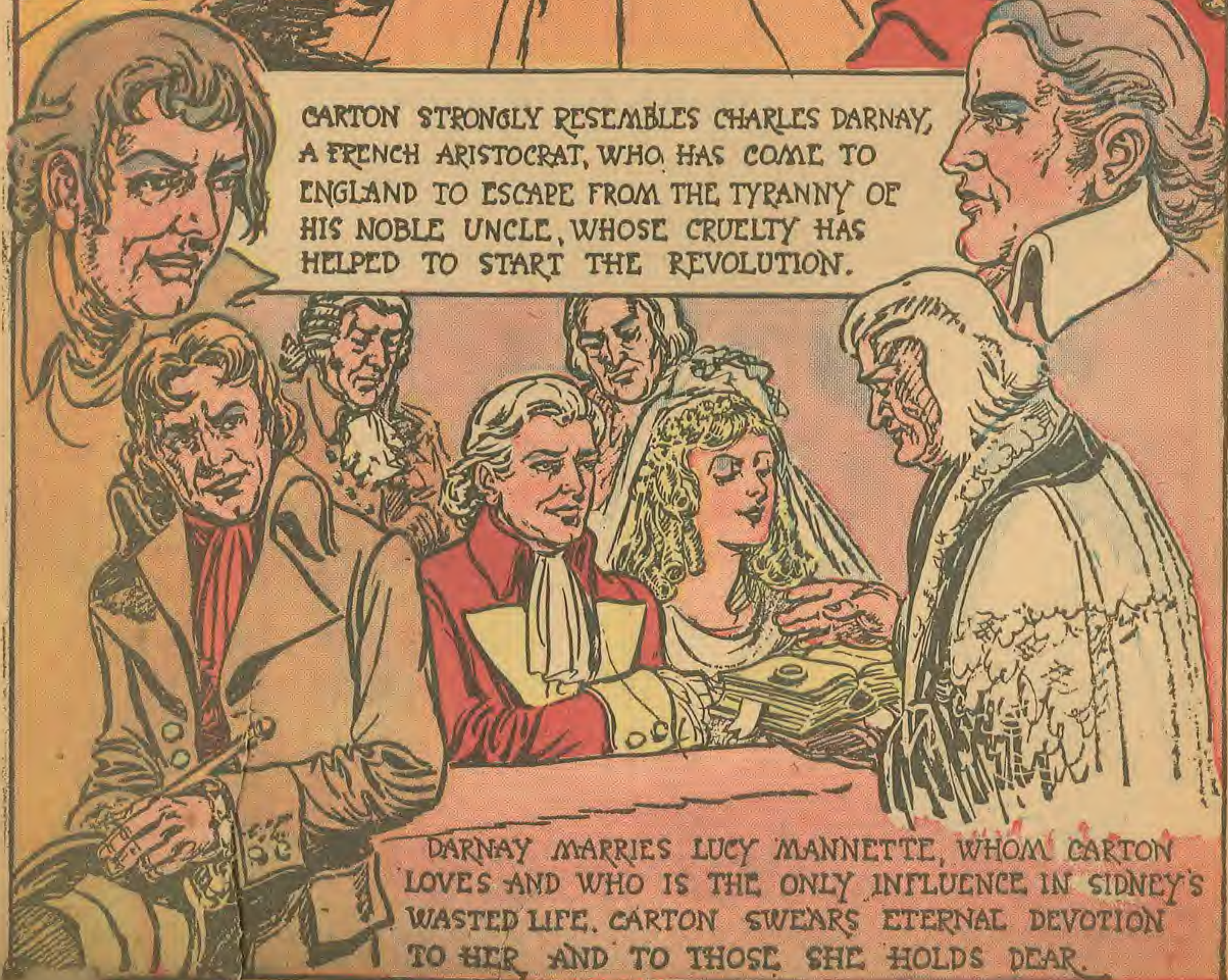
Sketches From Dickens

**SIDNEY
CARTON**

HERO OF "A TALE OF TWO CITIES"
IS A BRILLIANT LAWYER, WHOSE
TALENTS ARE WASTED BY HIS
CONTINUAL DRUNKENNESS.



CARTON STRONGLY RESEMBLES CHARLES DARNAY,
A FRENCH ARISTOCRAT, WHO HAS COME TO
ENGLAND TO ESCAPE FROM THE TYRANNY OF
HIS NOBLE UNCLE, WHOSE CRUELTY HAS
HELPED TO START THE REVOLUTION.



DARNAY MARRIES LUCY MANNETTE, WHOM CARTON
LOVES AND WHO IS THE ONLY INFLUENCE IN SIDNEY'S
WASTED LIFE. CARTON SWEARS ETERNAL DEVOTION
TO HER AND TO THOSE SHE HOLDS DEAR.

DARNAY RETURNS TO PARIS TO AID AN OLD FAMILY SERVANT. THERE HE IS ARRESTED AND CONDEMNED TO DEATH BY THE DREADED REVOLUTIONARY TRIBUNAL.



SIDNEY CARTON, RELYING ON HIS RESEMBLANCE TO DARNAY, STEALS INTO DARNAY'S CELL, DRUGS HIM, AND WITH THE HELP OF A CONFEDERATE, GETS DARNAY SAFELY OUT OF PRISON. CARTON STAYS IN THE CELL AND ON THE NEXT DAY, FORTIFIED BY HIS GREAT LOVE FOR LUCY, HE DIES ON THE GUILLOTINE IN CHARLES DARNAY'S PLACE.

Detective Schultz's DERBY



After pounding a beat for fifteen years, Oscar Schultz has just been made a detective and assigned to work with Detective Riordan. Schultz has bought himself a derby hat, so he'll look like a real detective. He and Detective Riordan are on their way to a jewelry store, in response to a hurried call for the police.



On arriving at the jewelry store the detectives learn that a valuable ring has disappeared from a tray. The manager was showing the rings at the time to a prospective customer. He evidently suspects that the customer has stolen the ring, but is reluctant to accuse him of theft.



The moment they enter the jewelry store Riordan assumes command. Schultz wants to look for clues, but Riordan orders him to shut-up and watch a real detective work. He can solve the case in a few moments, he tells Schultz. He subjects both the manager and the customer to a severe questioning.



The manager insists that the ring was in the tray when he brought it out to show to the customer, but it was missing when he started to put the tray away. Riordan immediately decides that the customer has slipped the ring out of the tray and accuses him of it. The customer denies the charge.



Riordan insists that the customer be searched before he leaves the store. After a good deal of arguing the customer agrees. Riordan tells Schultz to stay in the store while he and the others go into the manager's private office to do the searching. Schultz is satisfied, because he still wants to look for clues.



Detective Schultz's new derby is too tight and hurts his head. He takes it off, then picks up the customer's derby from the showcase and looks at the hat band inside. He is surprised to note that it is a size larger than his own and decides to try it on for fit.



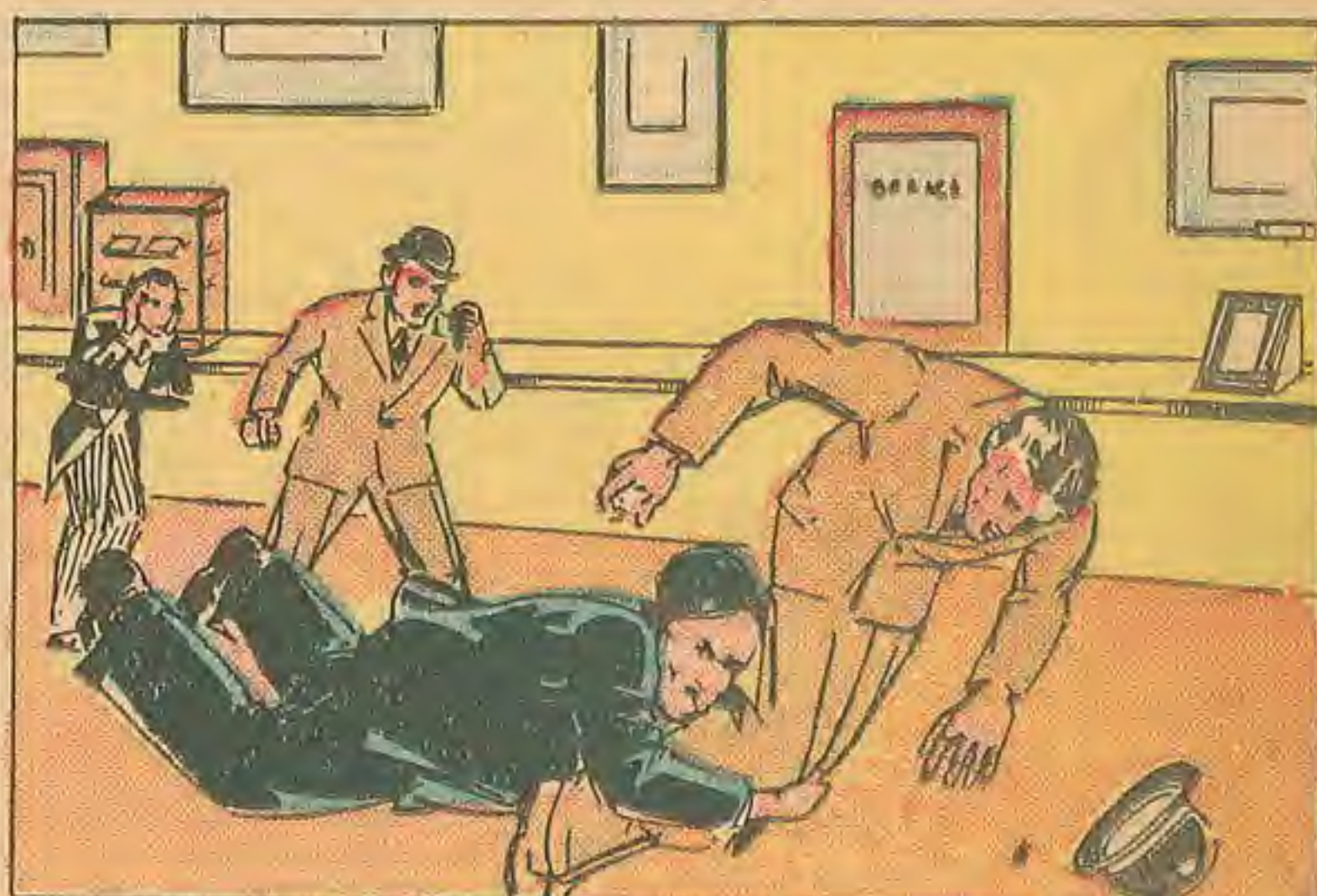
Ten minutes pass and Riordan and the others return from the manager's office. Search of the customer has been unsuccessful. The ring was not found on him and Detective Riordan realizes that he must let the man leave the store. The manager bemoans the loss of the valuable ring.



The customer picks up his cane, gloves and the hat from the showcase. There is a triumphant look on his face as he prepares to leave and Detective Riordan has the feeling that he has been outwitted in some manner. Schultz innocently asks his partner if he has found any clues.



While Riordan had been searching the customer in the private office Schultz had tried on the customer's hat. It felt so comfortable that he had kept it on, forgetting about it until he sees his own hat perched on the head of the departing customer. "Hey! Gimme that hat!" he calls.



The man reacts strangely to Schultz's command. He makes a sudden leap for the door. On the spur of the moment, Schultz makes a flying tackle and brings the other to the floor. By the collision the hat is knocked off Schultz's head and the missing diamond ring falls out of it.

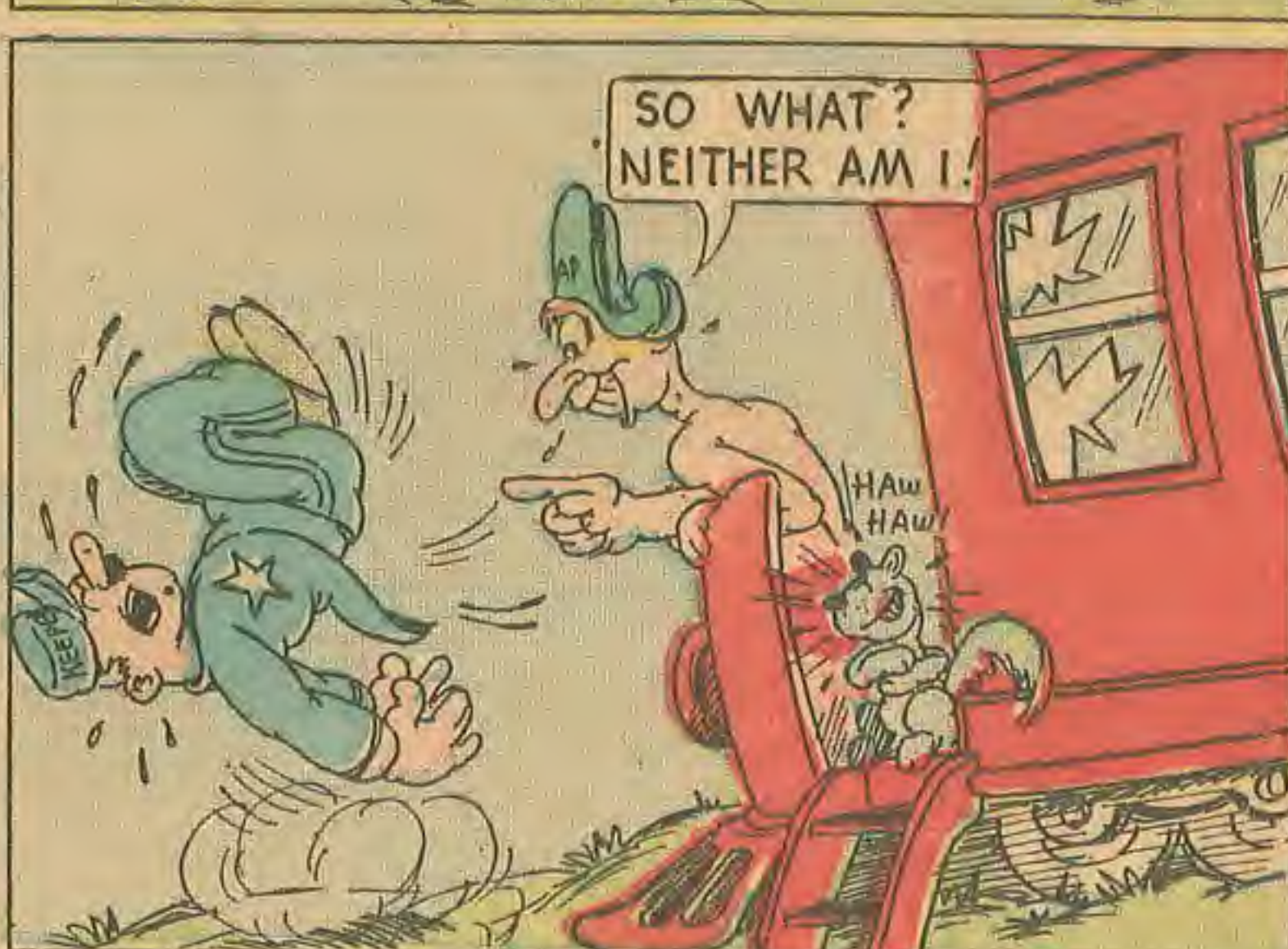
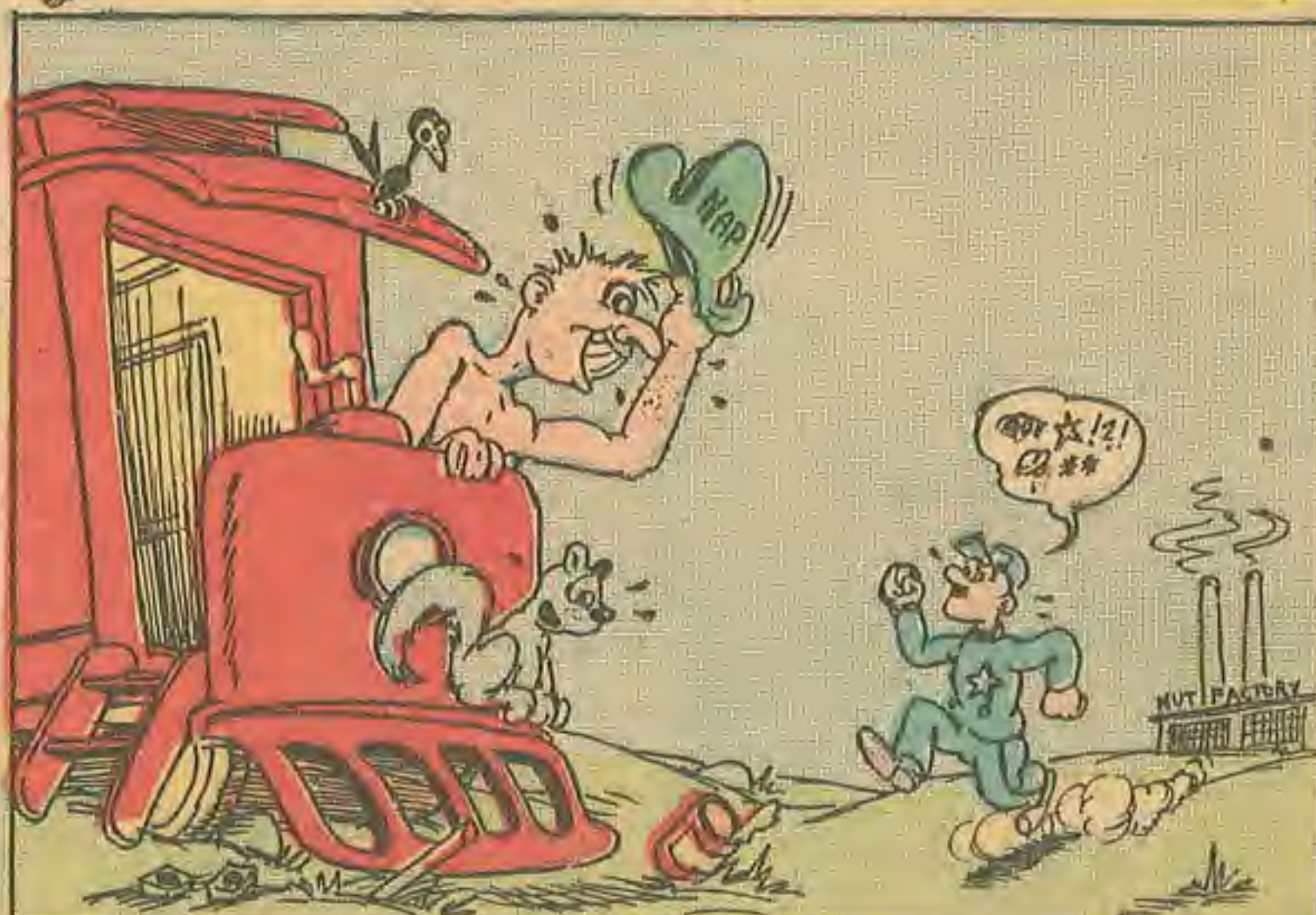
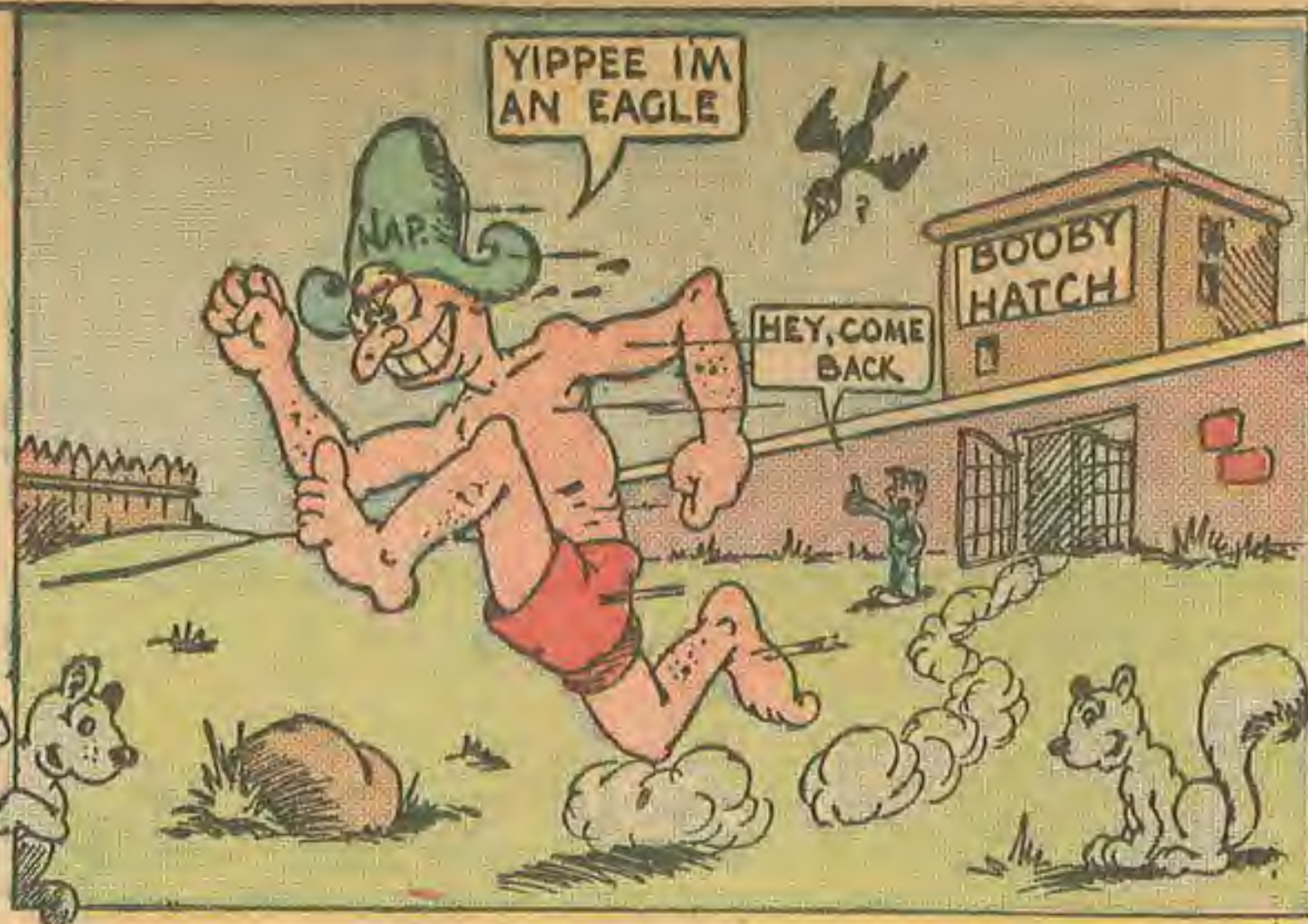


The whole mystery now becomes suddenly clear. There is a false crown in the customer's hat. The man had taken the ring from the tray, had slipped it into the false crown, and then had submitted to Riordan's search. Only Schultz's putting on the customer's hat and forgetting to exchange had saved the ring.



Detective Riordan is chagrined that he, with his experience, had failed to nab the thief. He is peeved, too, because the jeweler had insisted on giving Schultz a reward. Detective Schultz, however, is mighty pleased that his first detective case has turned out so well, and is already planning how to spend the reward money.

NUTTY EAGLE



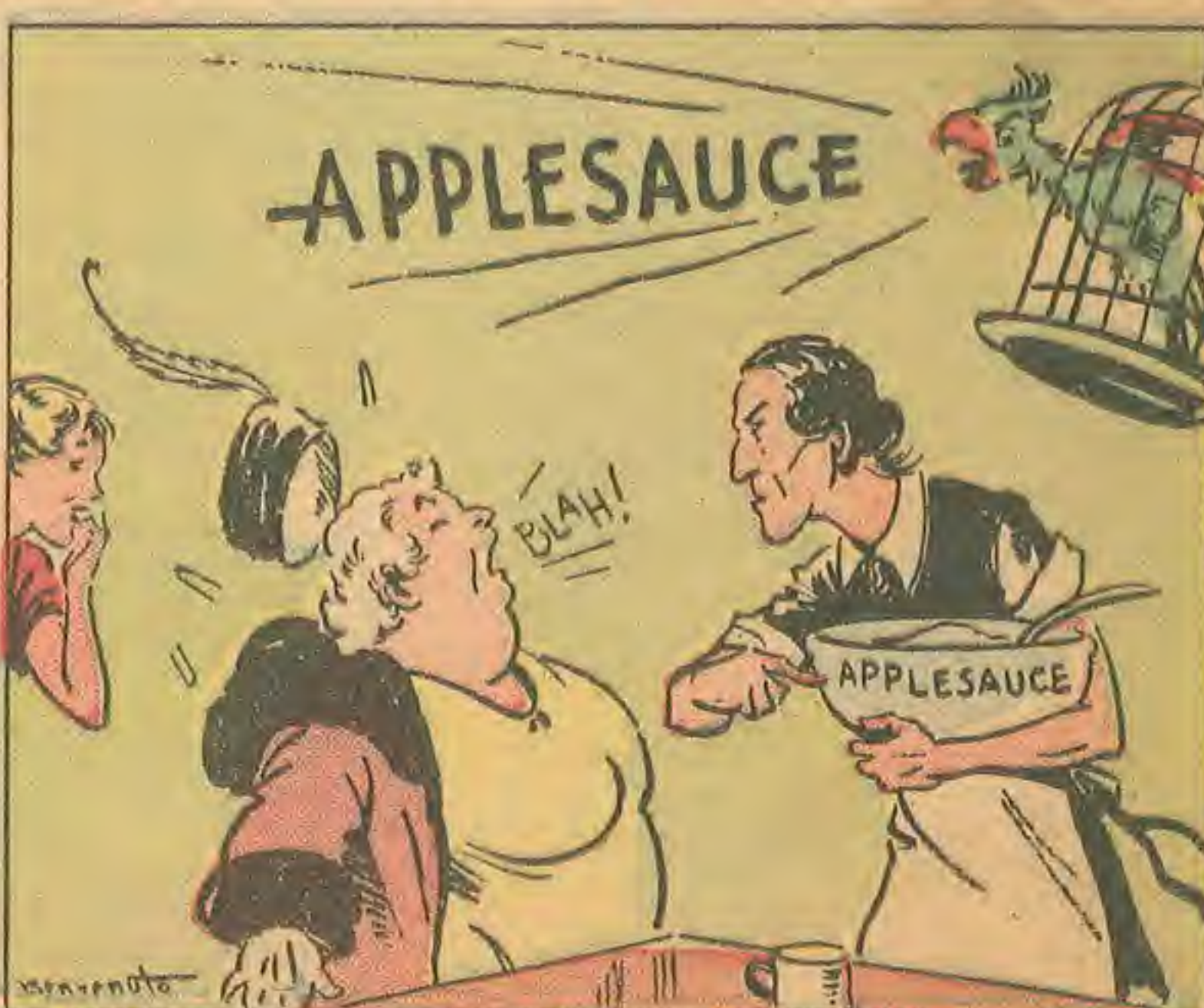
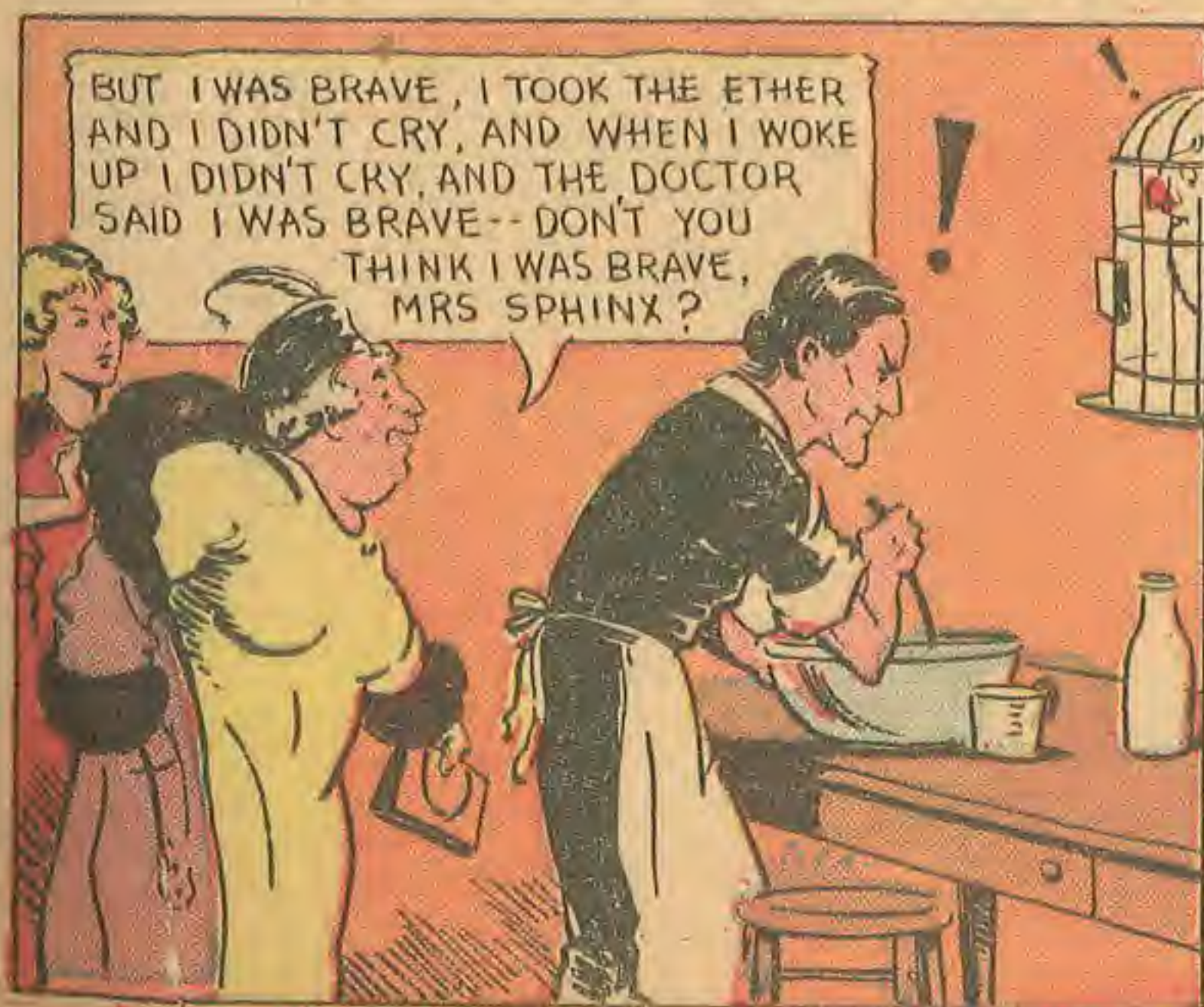
CURTISS ENERGIZING CANDIES

Butterfinger

RICH IN DEXTROSE

Ima Sphinx

HER ACTION SPEAKS LOUDER THAN WORDS!

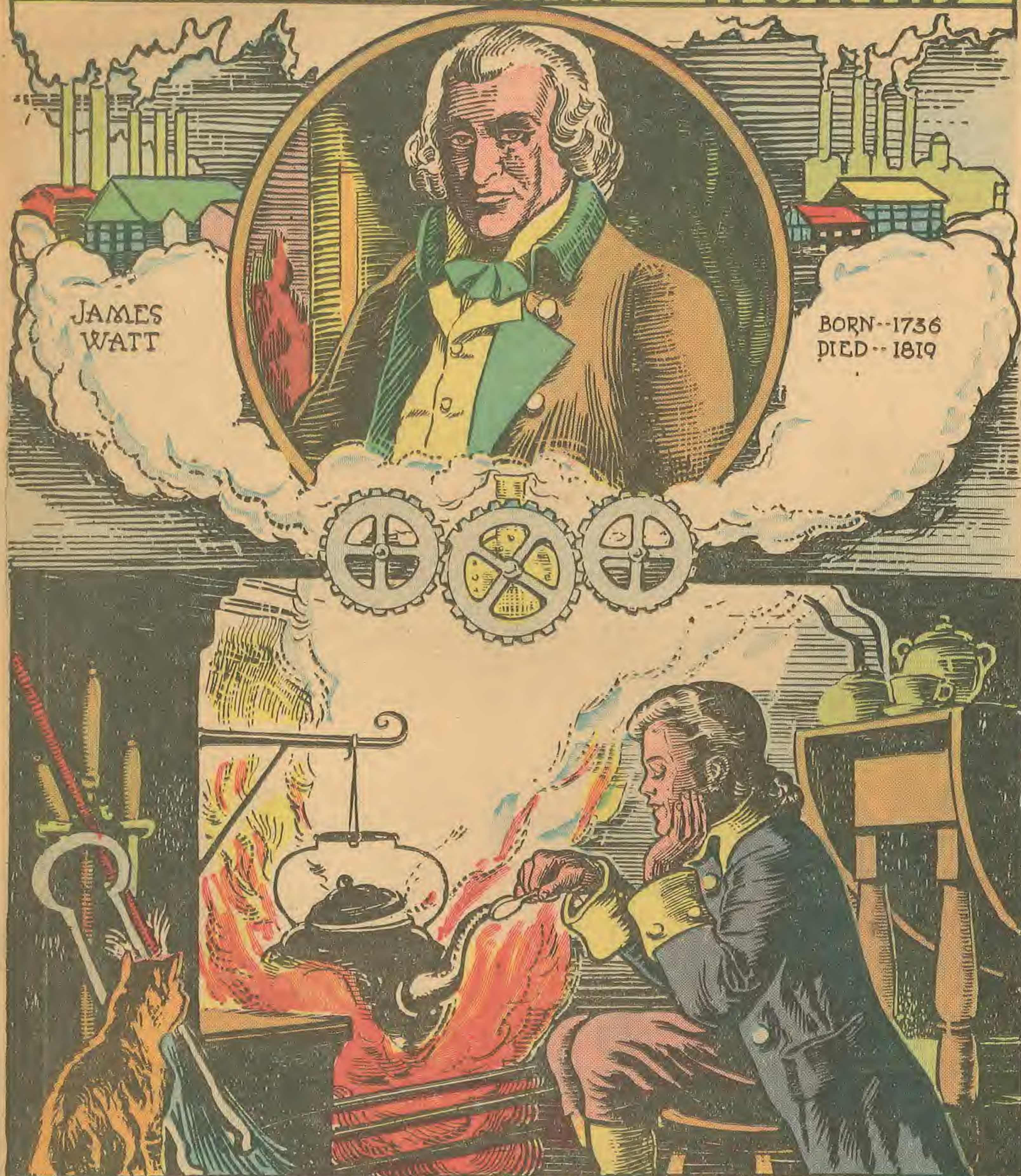


WHO SERVES
PROGRESS

SERVES THE WORLD

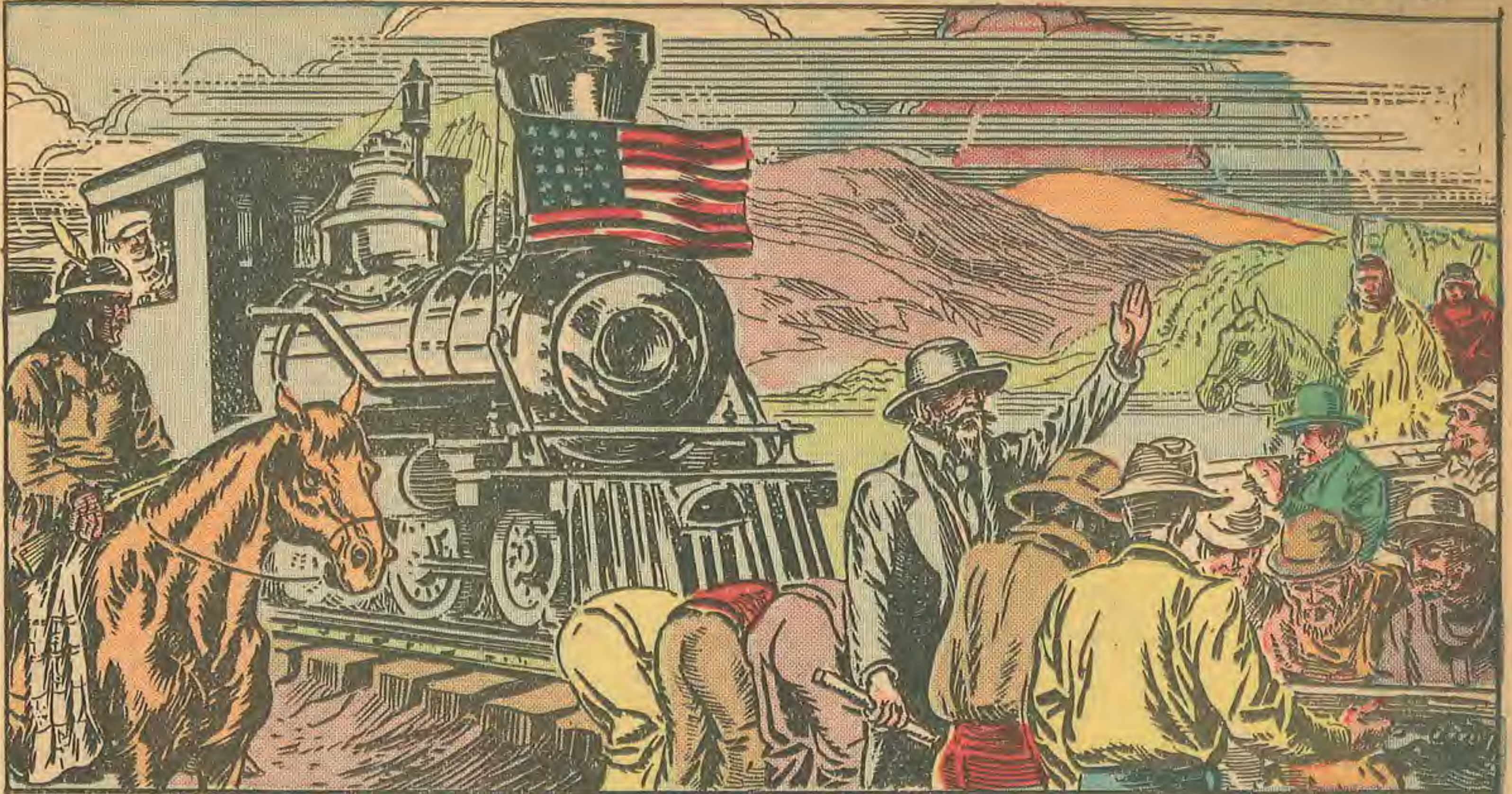
JAMES
WATT

BORN--1736
DIED--1819

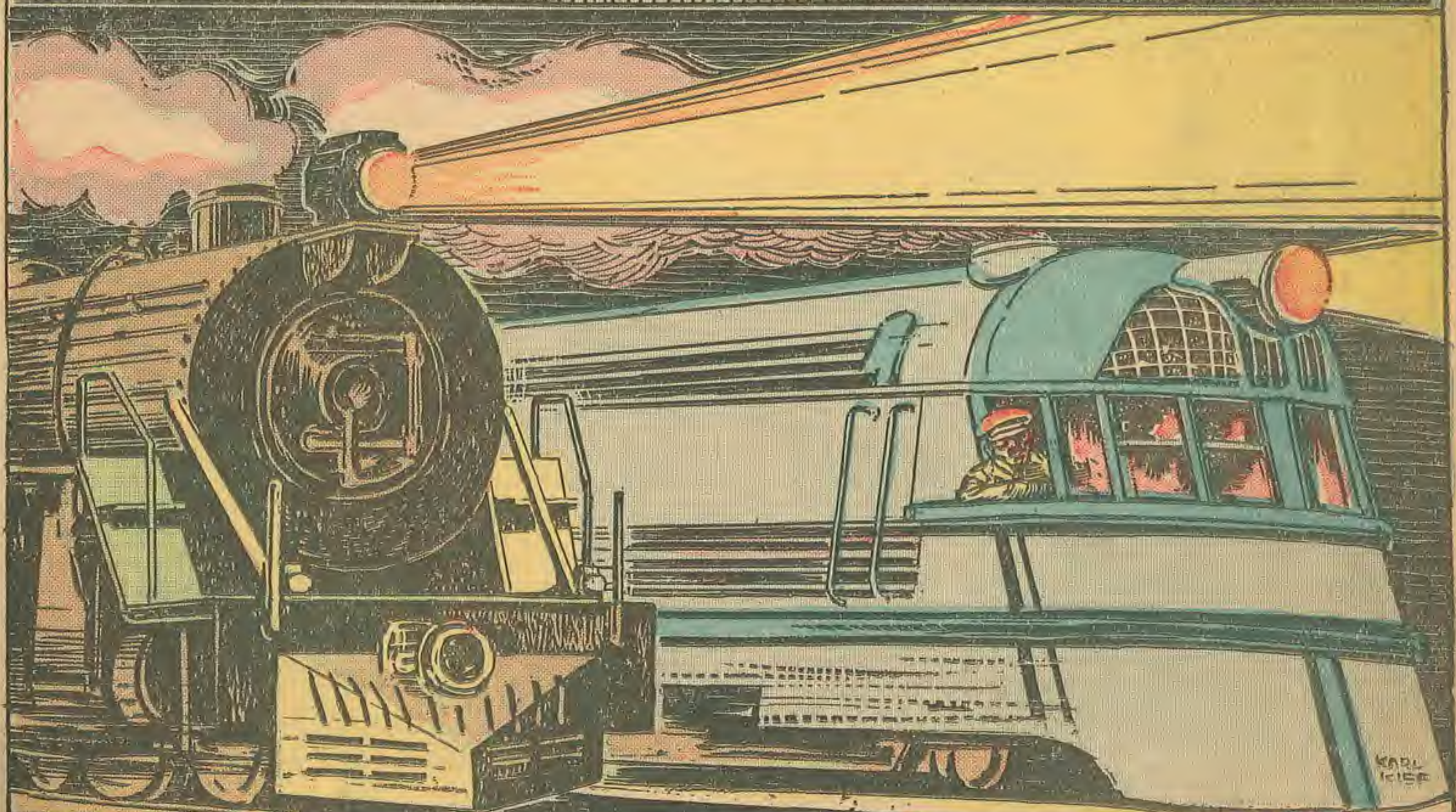


WHILE WATCHING A KETTLE OF BOILING WATER, YOUNG JAMES WATT IDLY PLACED A SPOON OVER THE SPOUT HE WAS AMAZED TO SEE THAT THE CONDENSED STEAM HAD POWER ENOUGH TO RAISE THE KETTLE'S LID. THUS WAS DISCOVERED.....

THE INVENTION OF THE FIRST PRACTICAL STEAM ENGINE

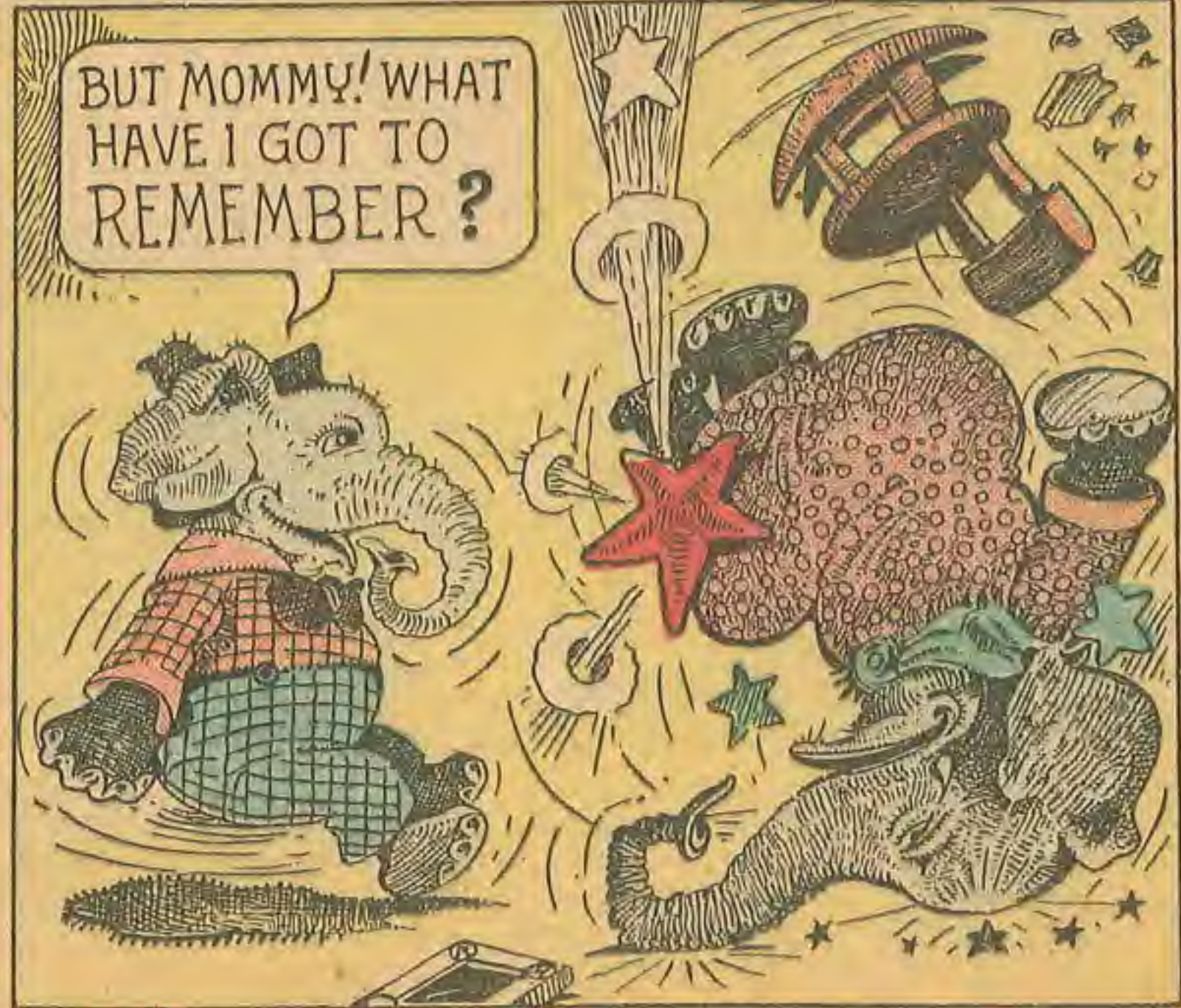
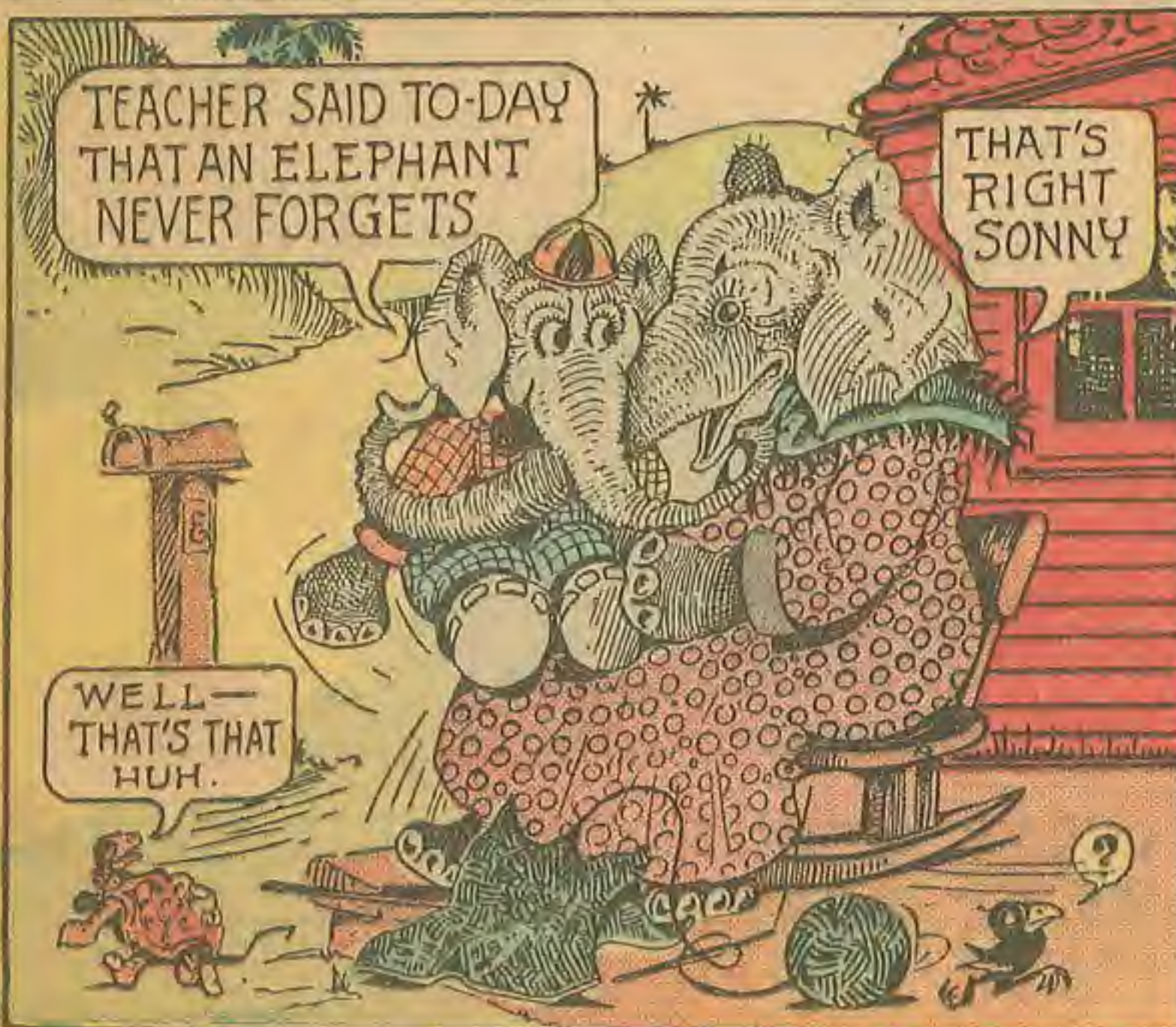
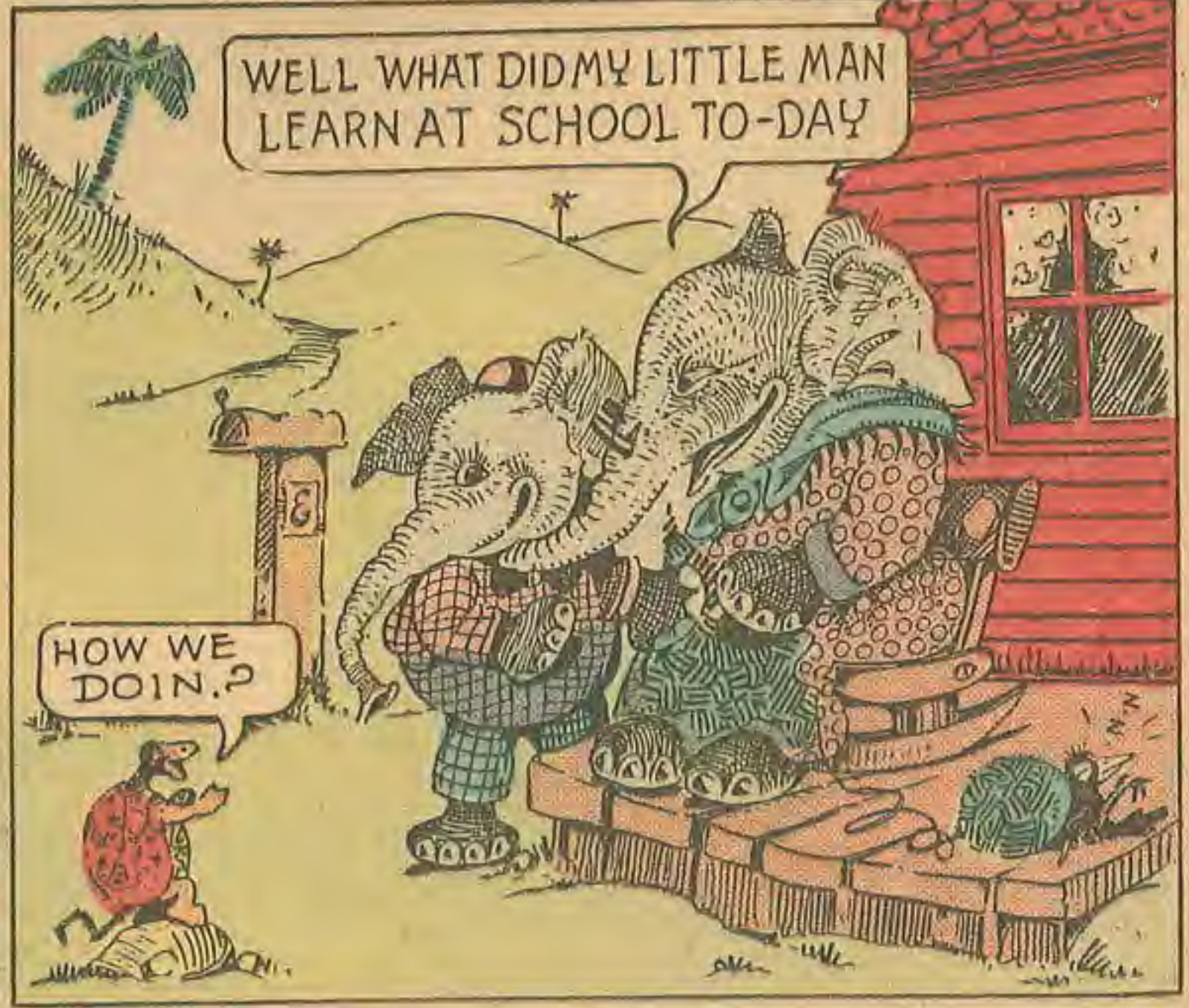
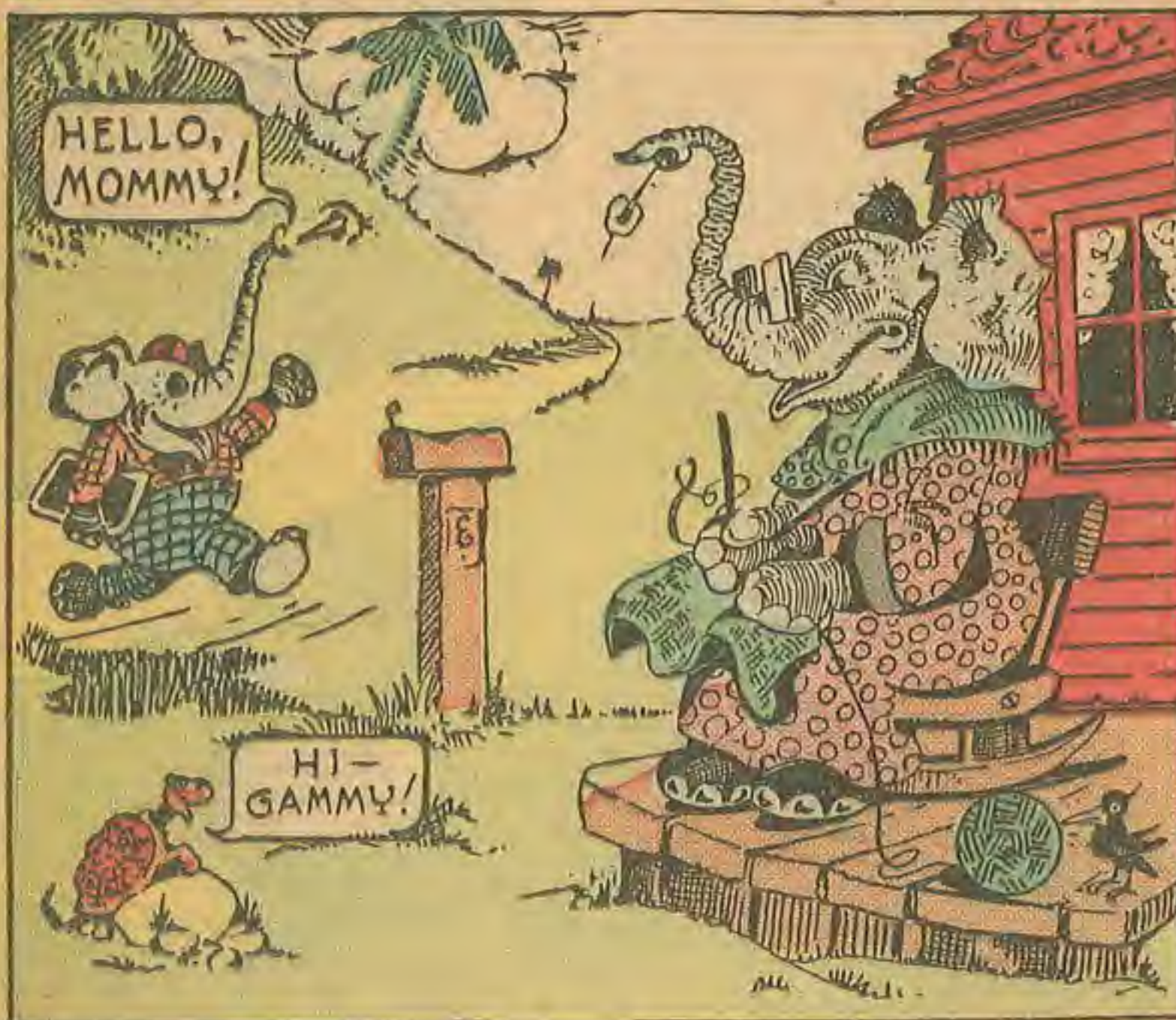


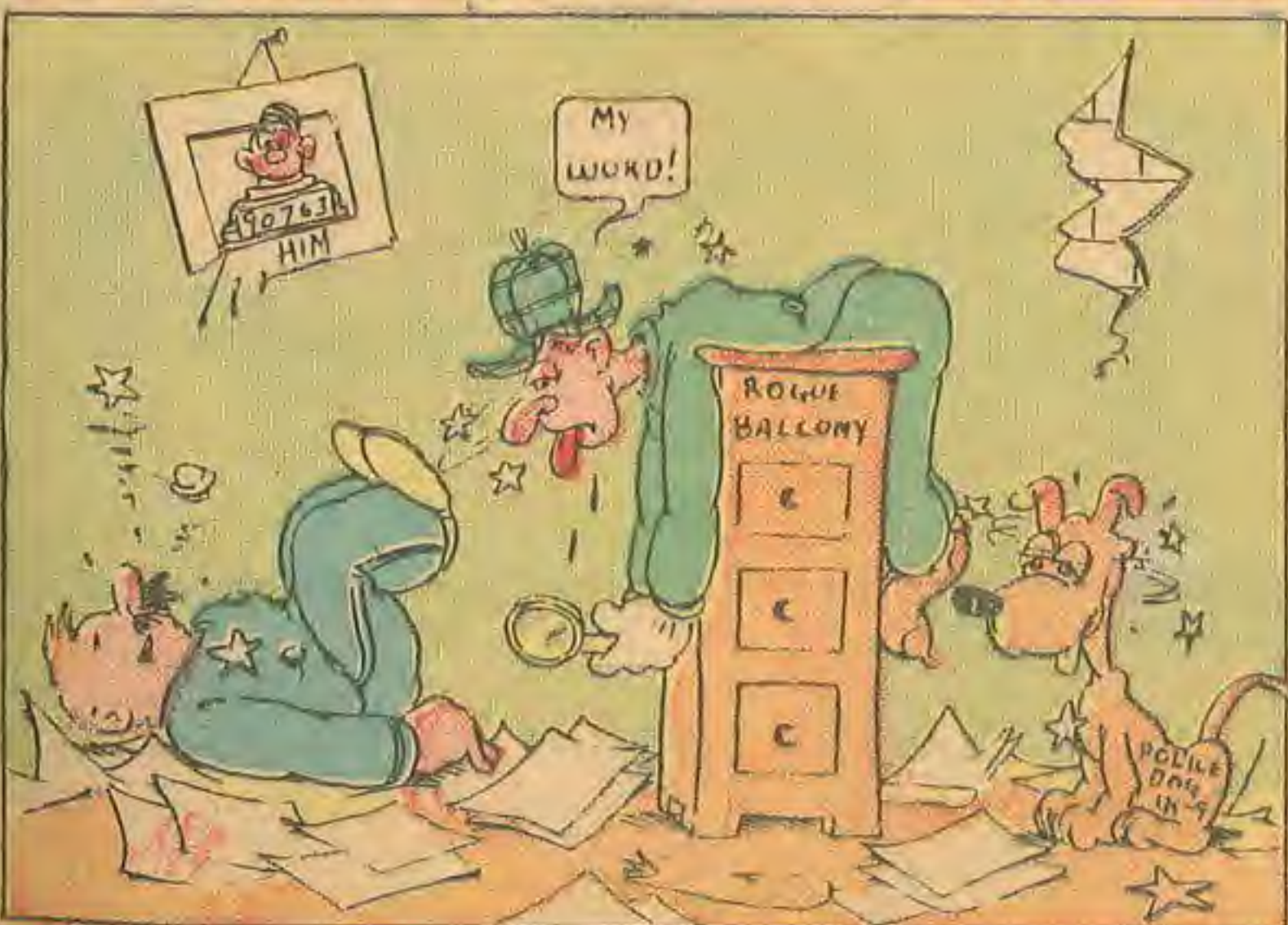
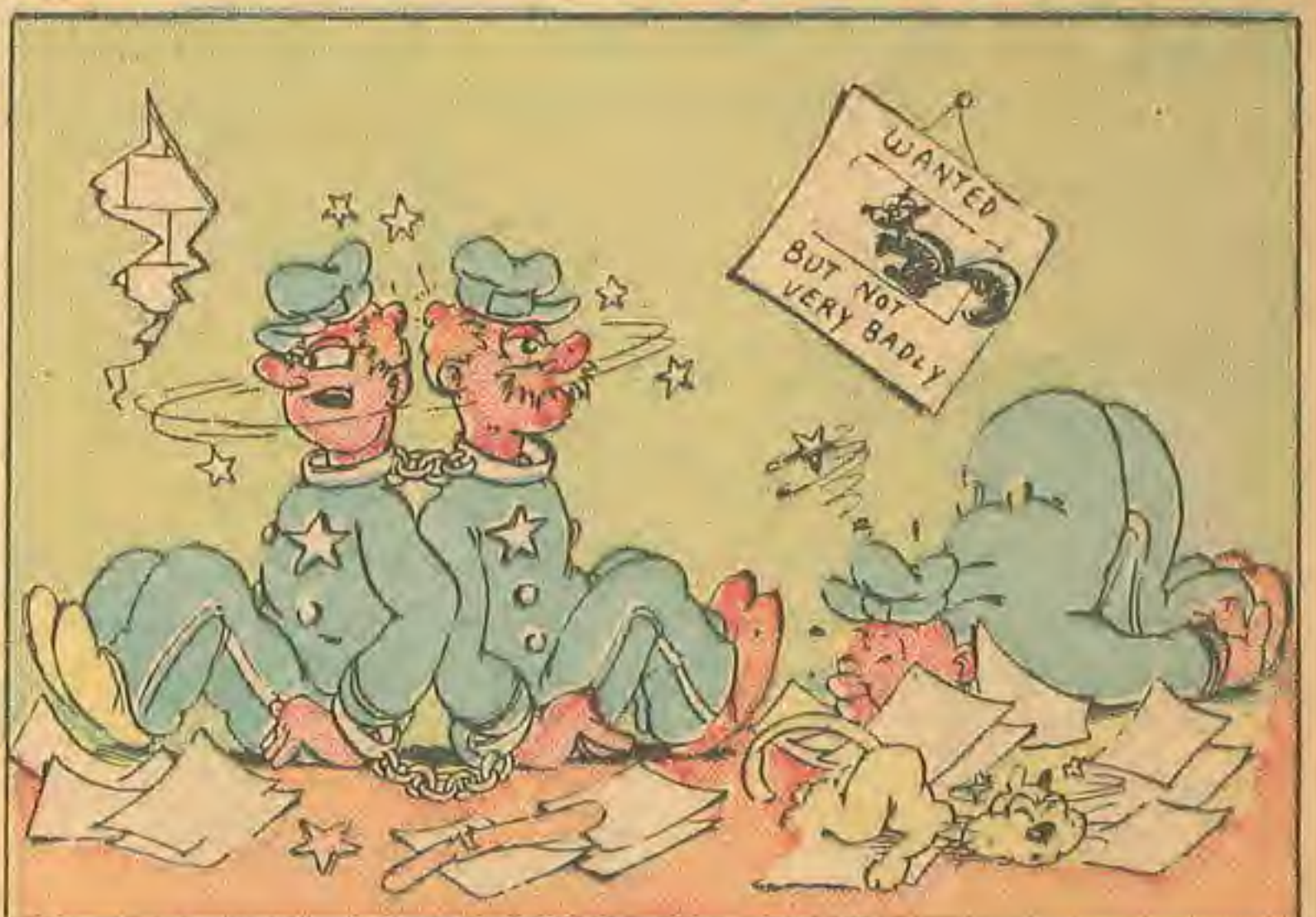
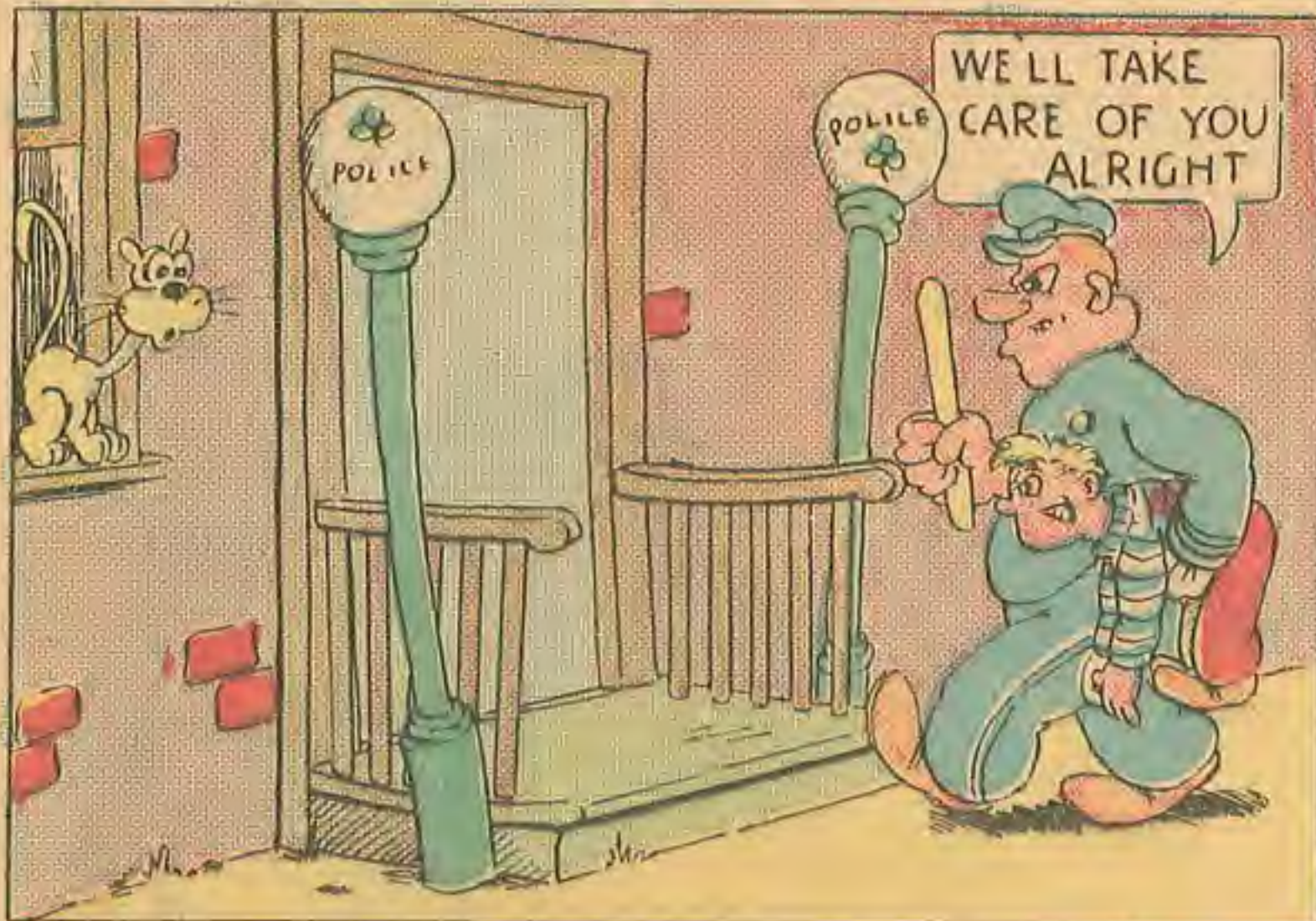
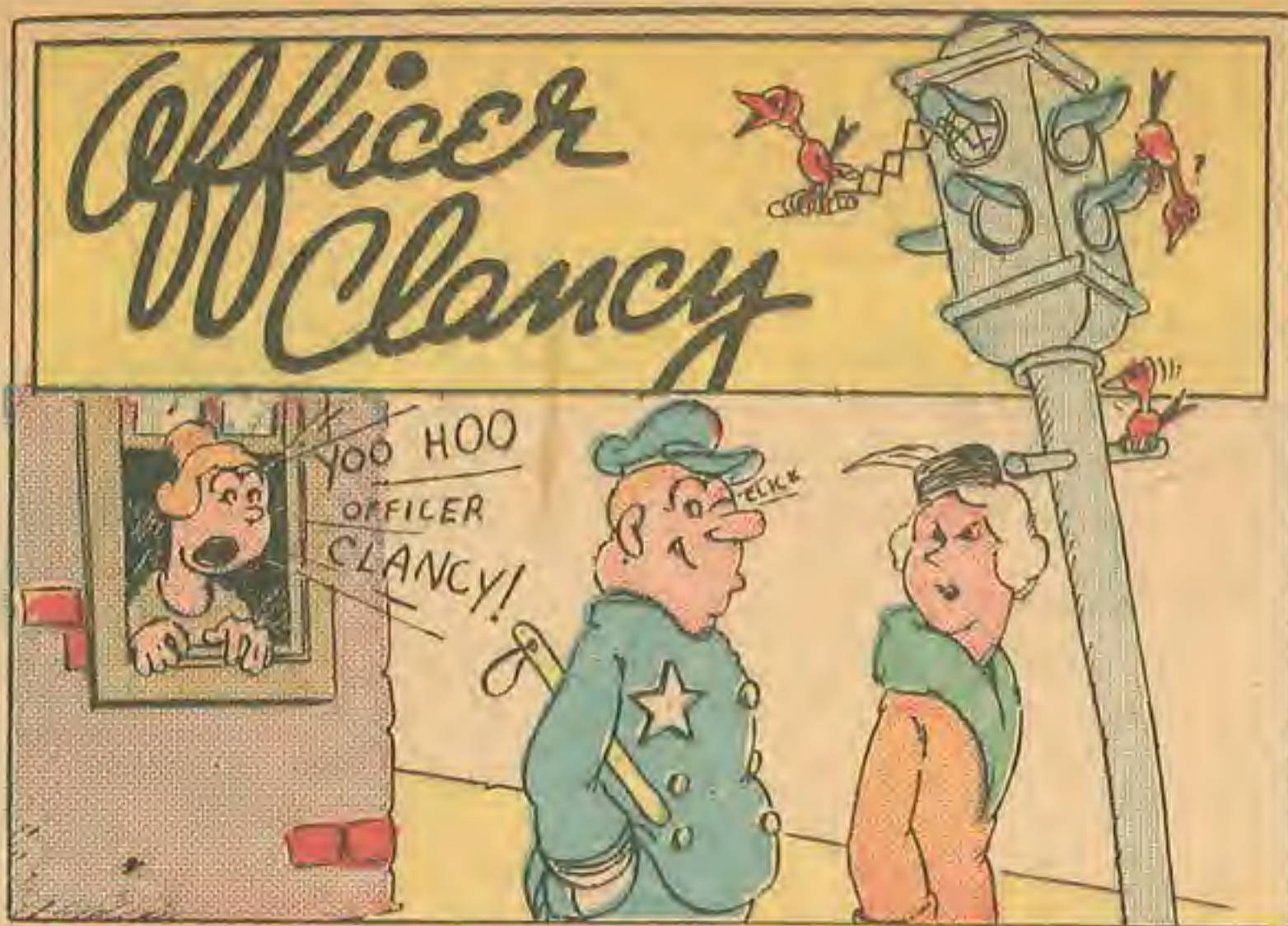
THE PRINCIPLE WHICH HARNESSSED THE MIGHT OF STEAM AND GAVE MAN A NEW POWER, THEN A FURTHER DEVELOPMENT OF THE STEAM ENGINE, THE "IRON HORSE," HELPED GREATLY IN MAN'S COMPLETE CONQUEST OF THE WILDERNESS...



..... AND MADE POSSIBLE THE GREAT MODERN RAILROADS, WHOSE TRAINS ARE THE LAST WORD IN SPEED, LUXURY, AND SAFETY, IN TRAVEL BY LAND.

"SCHOOL DAZE"





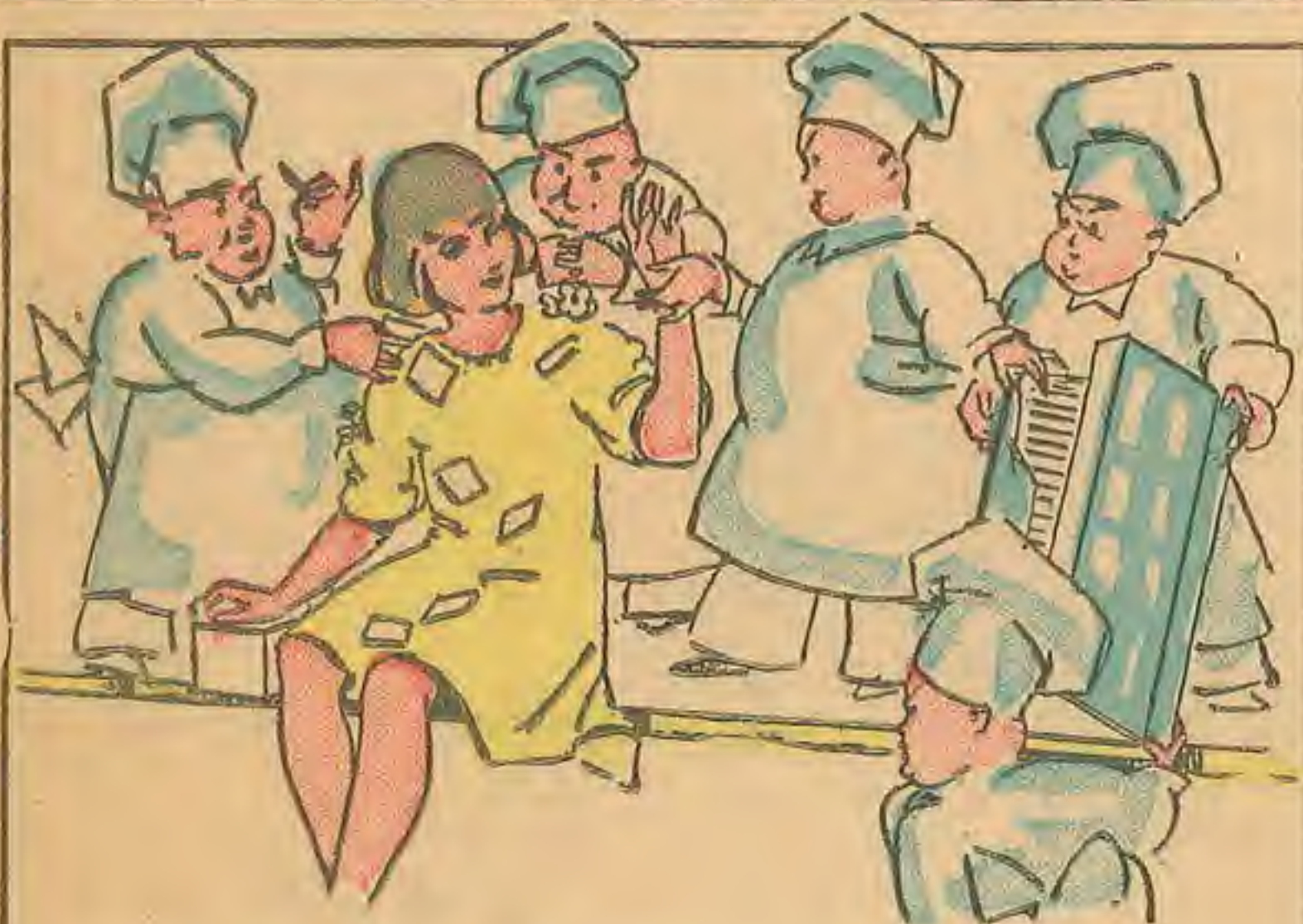
Ad-VENTURES



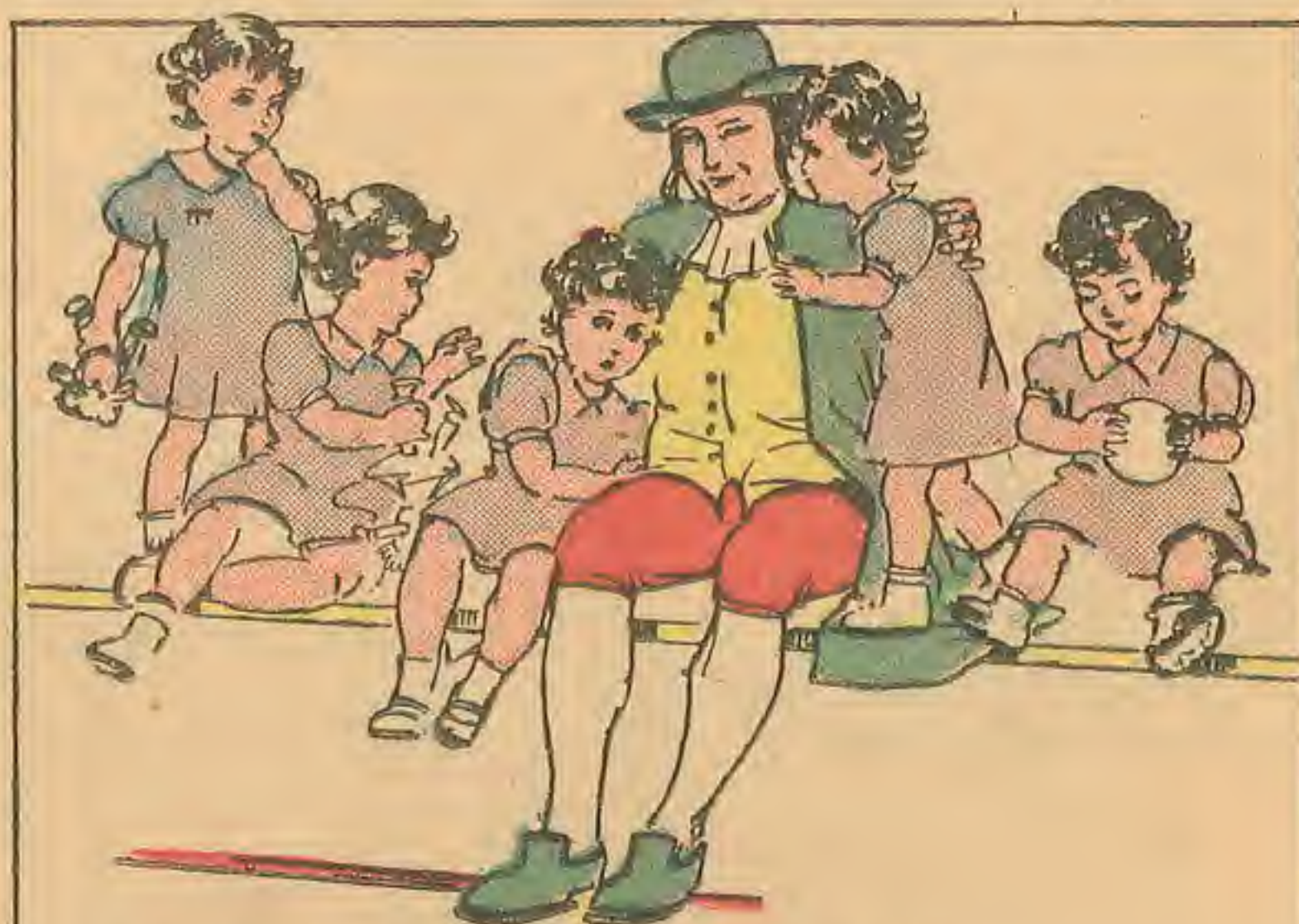
TO THE ADVERTISING CIRCUS,
OFF IN ADVERTISING LAND,
TRADE MARKS AND THEIR SWEETHEARTS
WENT MARCHING HAND IN HAND.



THE LITTLE MORTON GIRL WAS THERE,
WITH SPARKLING EYES OF JOY,
FOR AT HER SIDE WAS SEATED
HER SWEET UNEEDA BOY.



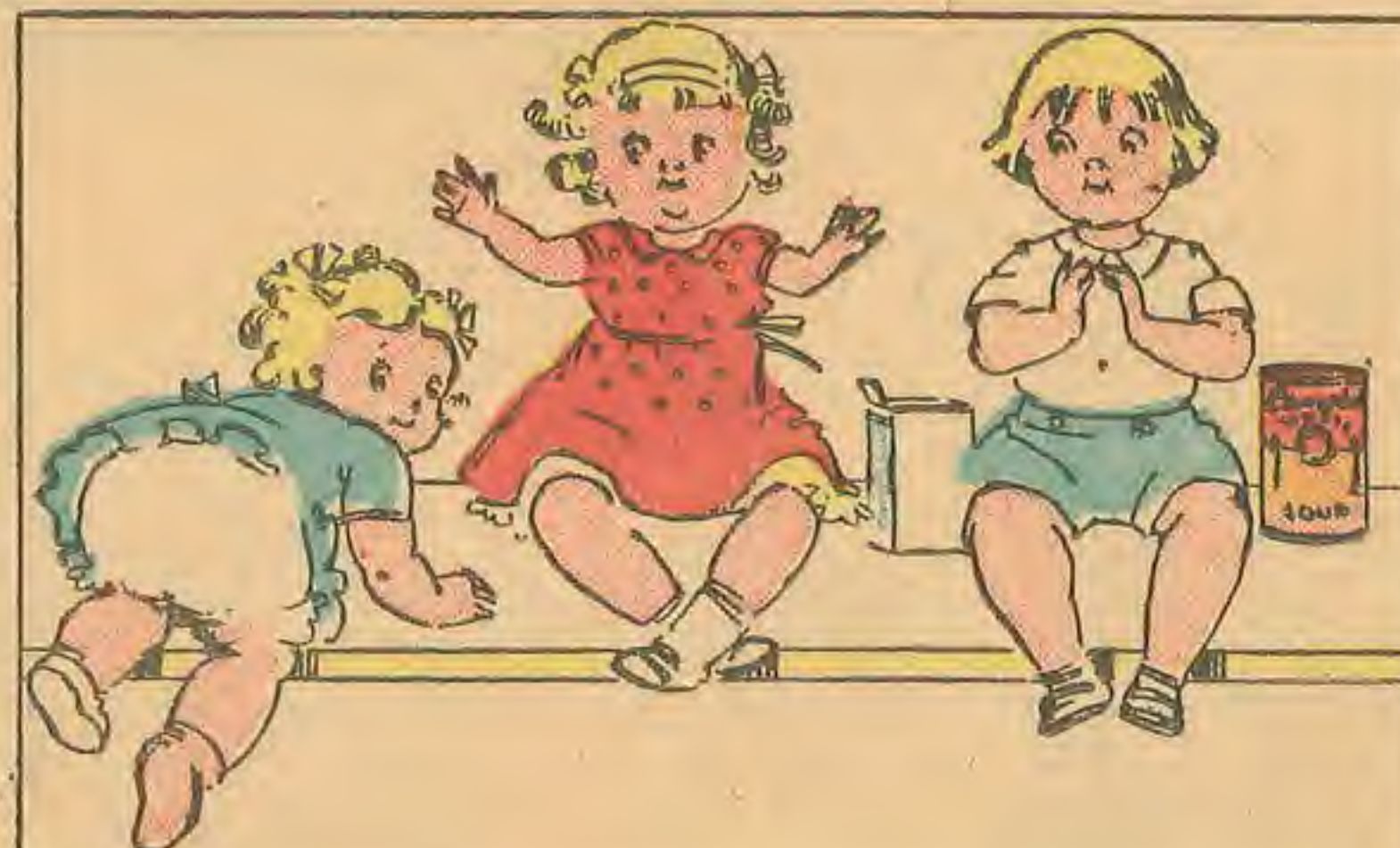
THE JELLO GIRL WAS WAVING
AT THE LITTLE SUNSHINE MEN.
THEY TOSSED CRACKERS IN HER LAP
AND WAVED THEIR HANDS AGAIN.



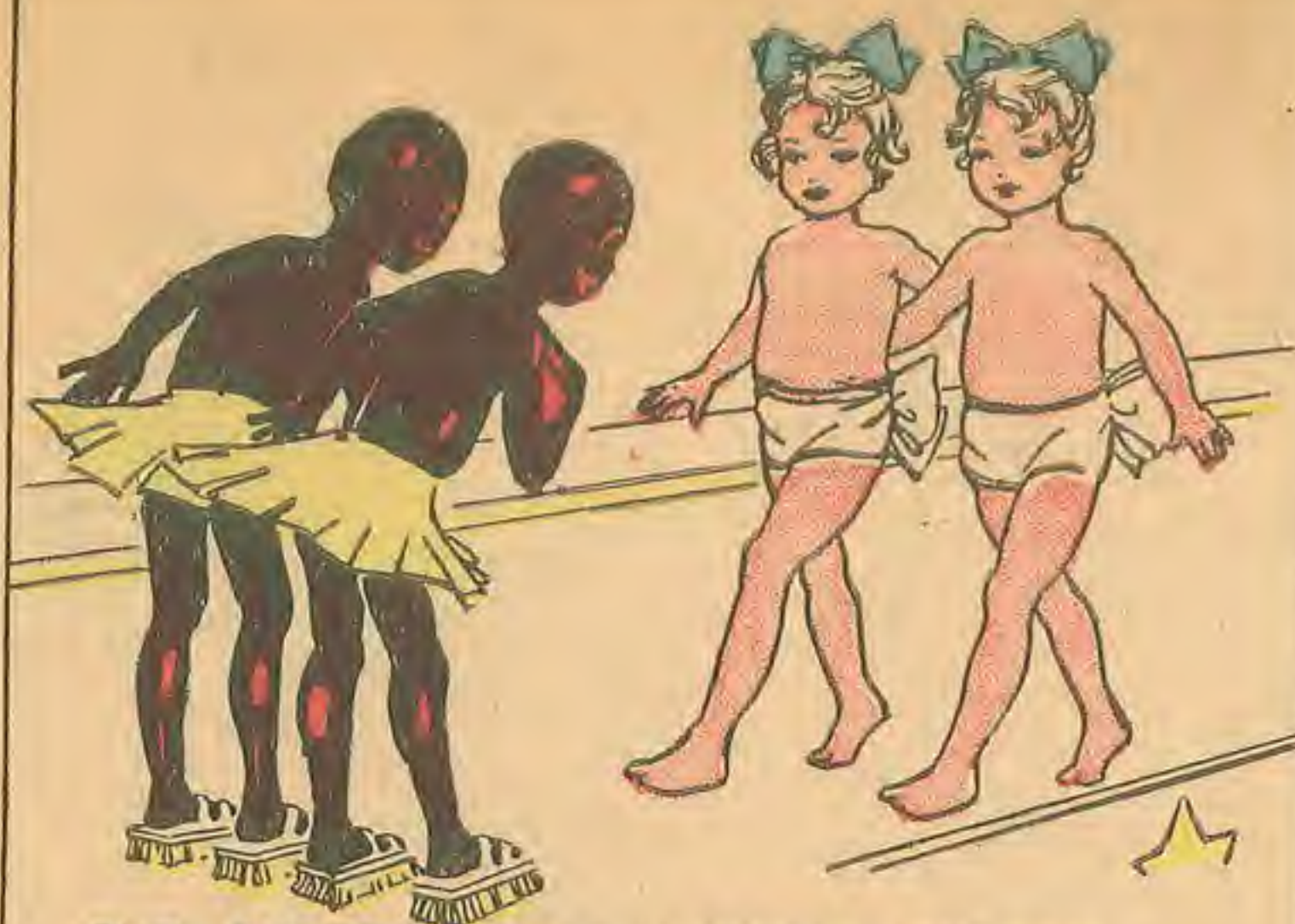
THE KINDLY MR. QUAKER MAN
GAZED ABOUT WITH PRIDE!
AND WELL HE SHOULD, FOR HE HAD
QUINTUPLETS AT HIS SIDE!



THE LITTLE GIRL FROM FAIRYLAND,
A SWEET AND DAINTY MISS,
BLUSHED WHEN MR. PEANUT MAN
WAFTED HER A KISS!



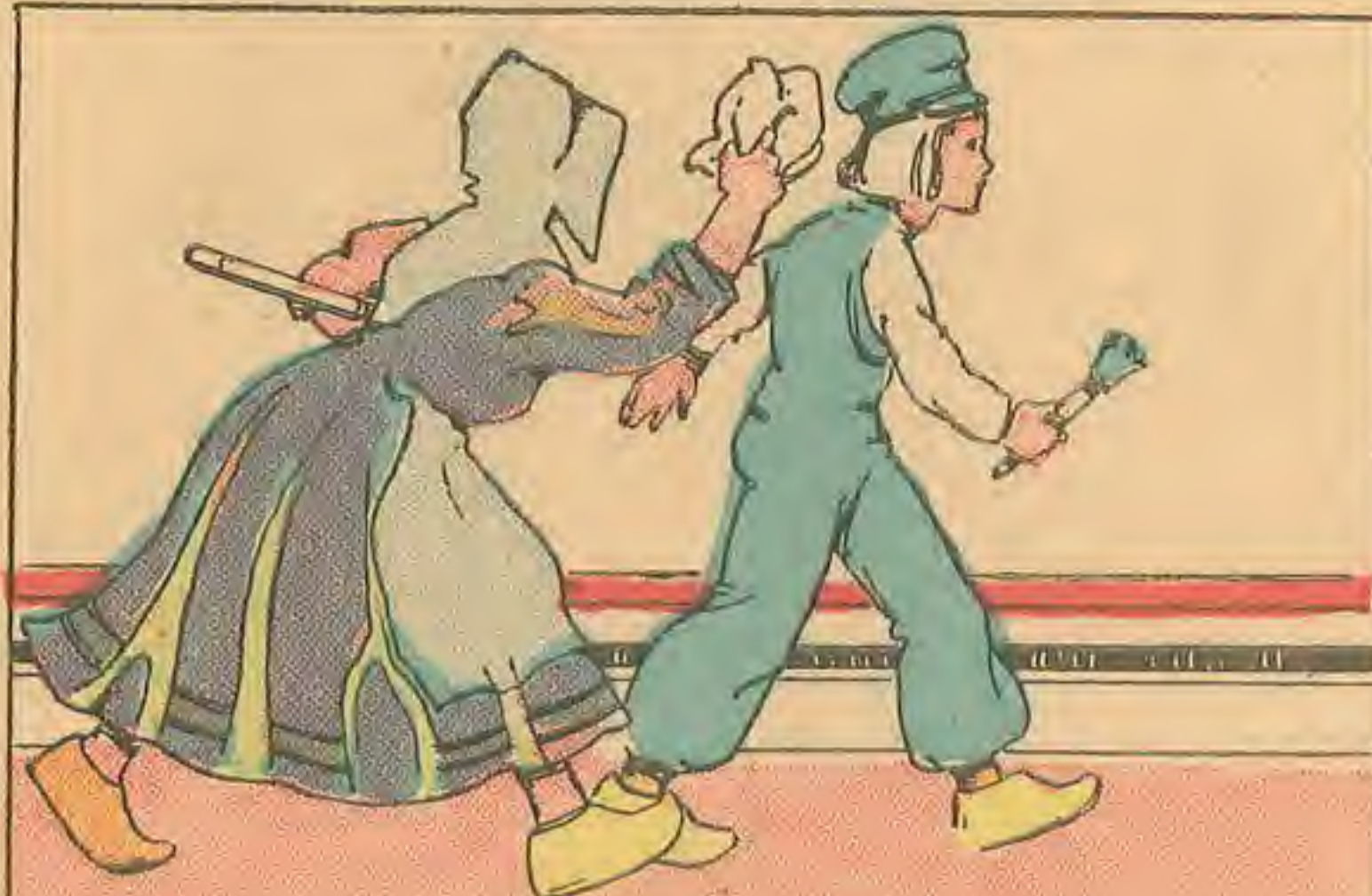
ALL THE CAMPBELL KIDDIES
WERE SEATED IN A ROW,
CONTENTED AND QUITE HAPPY,
AS THEY WAITED FOR THE SHOW.



THE SILVER TWINS LOOKED PRETTY
IN DRESSES SILVERY WHITE,—
THE GOLD DUST TWINS WERE LOOKING
JUST LIKE THE DARKEST NIGHT.



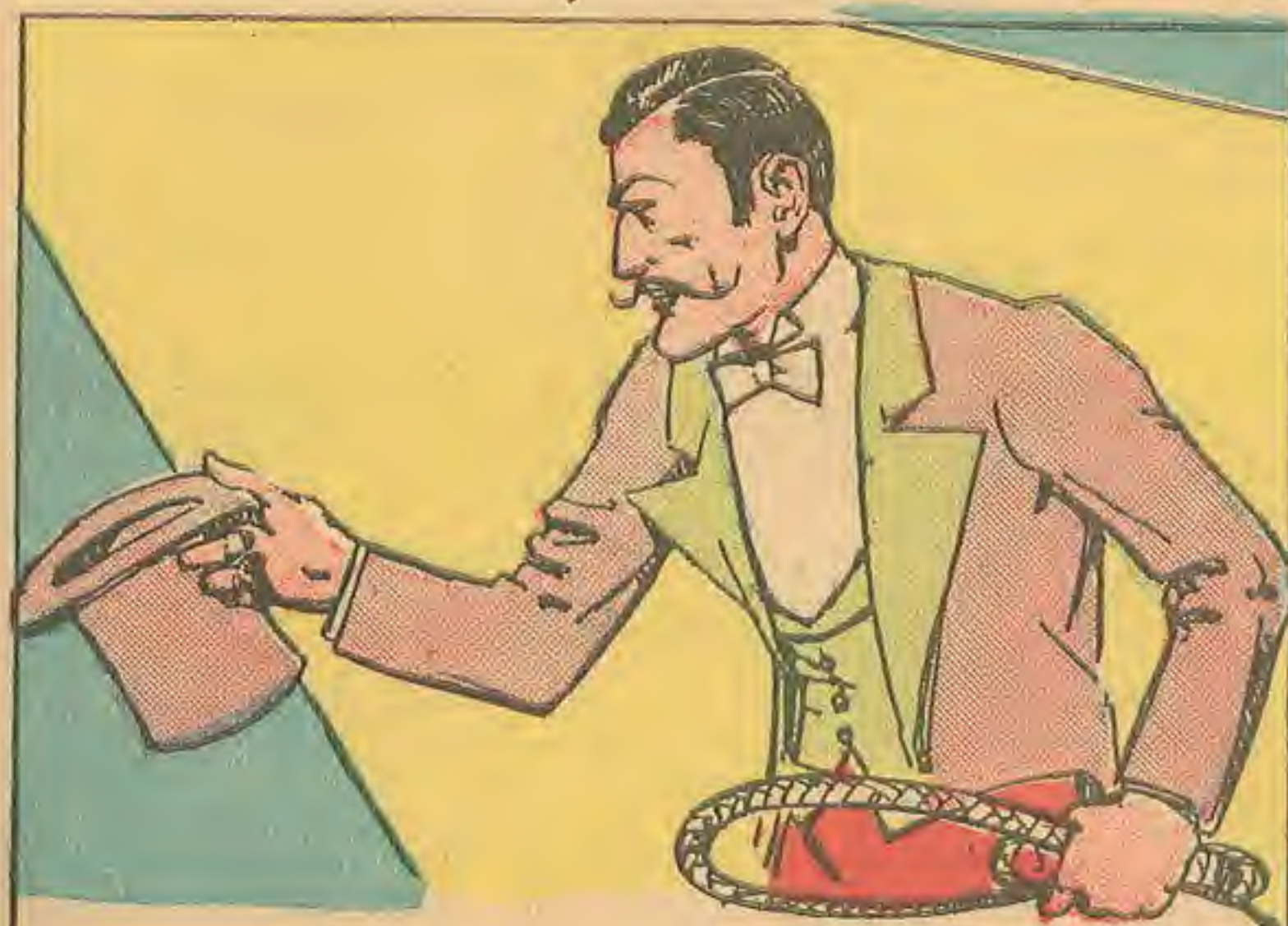
THE CROWD CHEERED JOHNNIE WALKER,
THE DANDY OF THE DAY,
AS HE ENTERED THE ARENA
IN HIS EASY BREEZY WAY.



THE DUTCH BOY AND HIS SWEETHEART!
THE GIRL WHO CHASES DIRT,—
AND WEARS A BONNET ON HER HEAD
SO SHE CAN NEVER FLIRT!



THE TRUMPET SOUNDS AND EVERYONE
IS HAPPY AS CAN BE!
IT MEANS THE SHOW IS TO BEGIN,—
WHAT SIGHTS THEY ARE TO SEE!

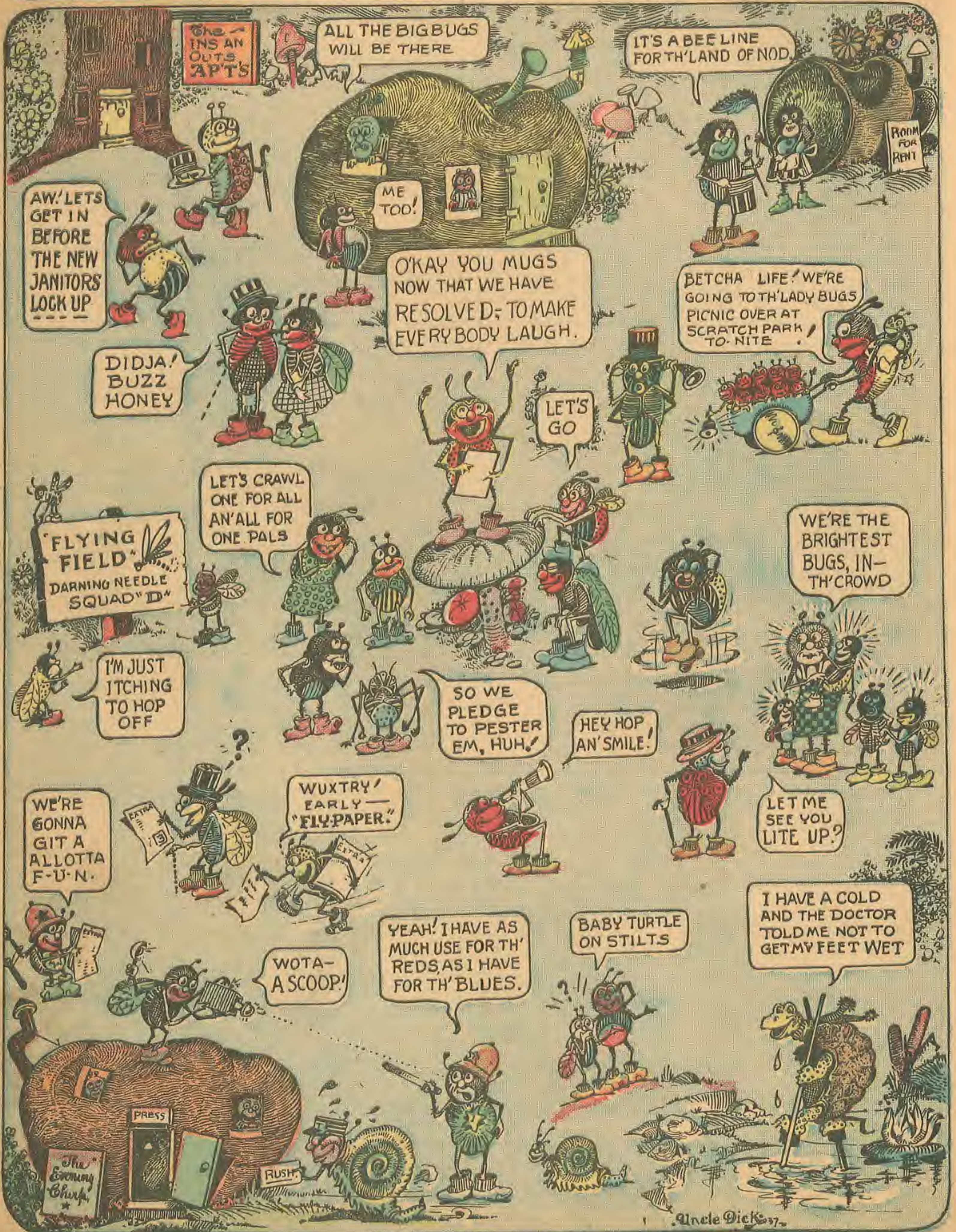


CYMBALS CRASH, THE LIGHTS GO OUT,—
YET NO ONE IS AFRAID!
THE SPOTLIGHT SHOWS UPON THE MAN
WHO STARTS THE BIG PARADE!

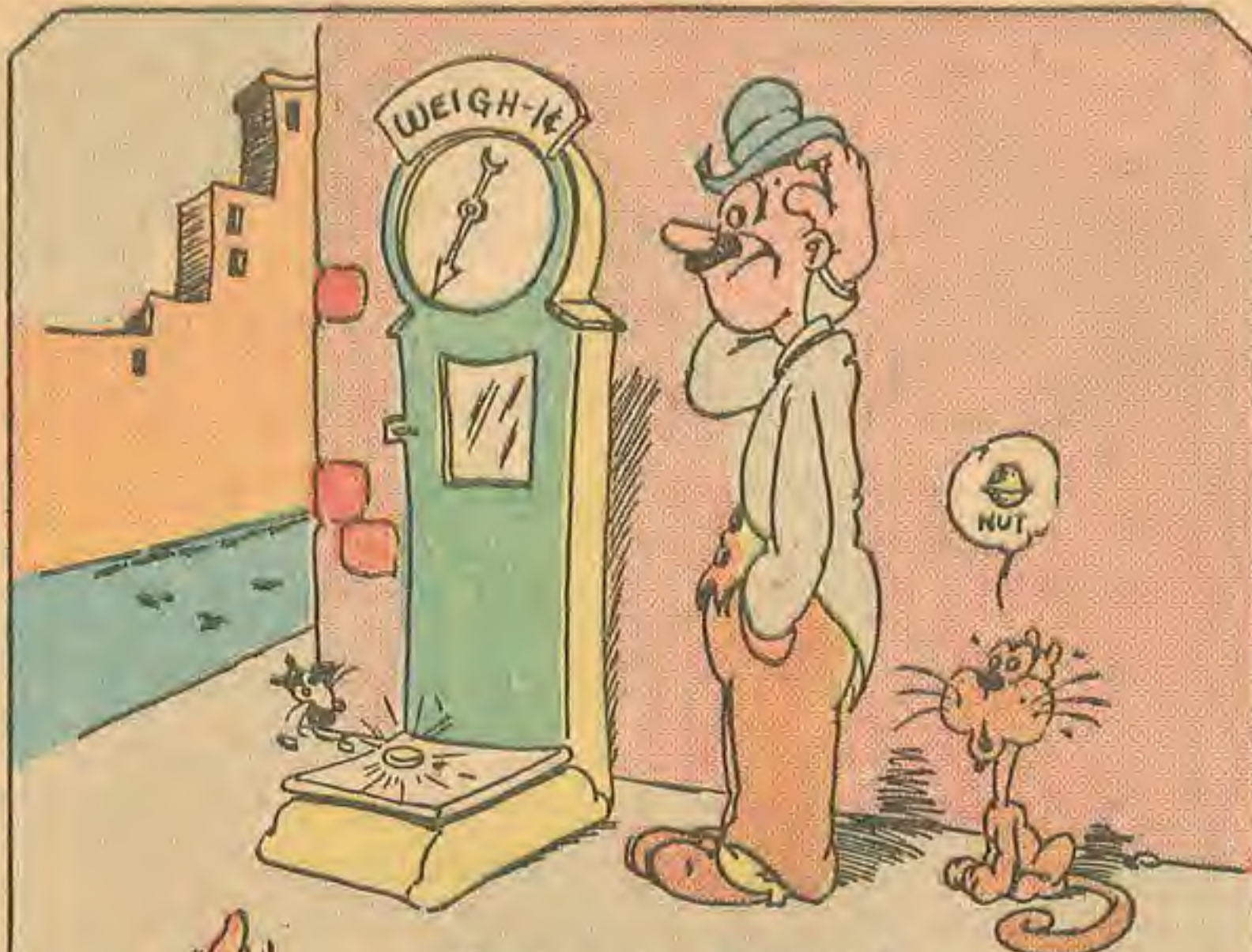


GRAND AND STRAIGHT THE SOLDIERS MARCH.
THEY'RE BOUND TO MAKE A HIT!
THE CROWD GOES WILD WHEN THEY APPEAR,
ALL LEAD BY CAPTAIN FLIT!

BUG-VILLE

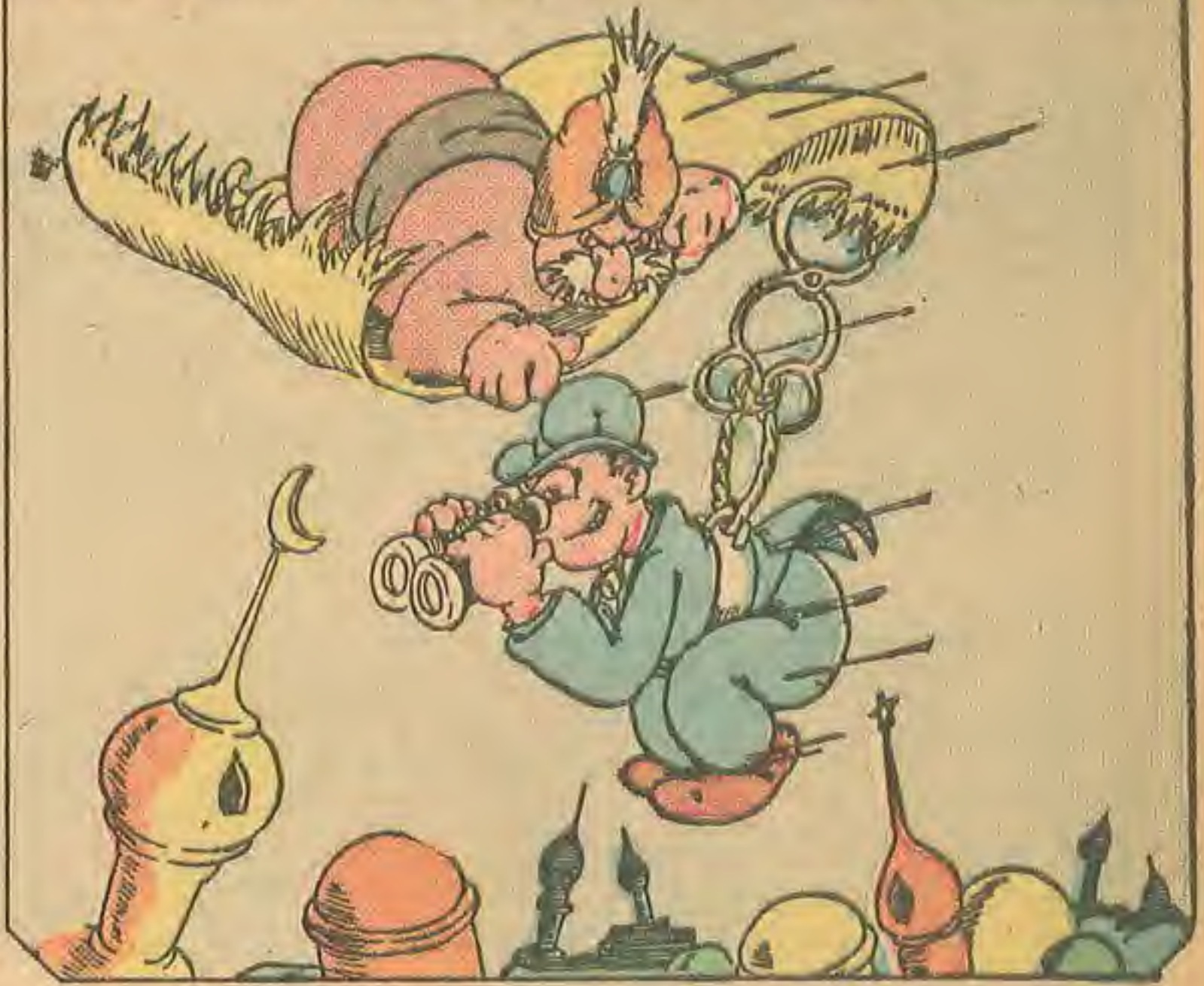


BELLY-LAUGHS



"HMMM-IT DON'T WEIGH MUCH-WONDER WHAT THEY WANT IT WEIGHED FOR?"

A STOWAWAY-NO WONDER I CAN'T GET ALTITUDE



TAKE MY TIP JOE-LAY OFF FLYING FISH!"



"YOU FOOL - I AM SMOKING A GIGAR"

Special Offer

For \$1 These Six Books, Including Large Book Of Comic Recitations



JOKES, RIDDLES CONUNDRUMS

Book of Riddles and Conundrums
Budget of Jokes
Budget of Dutch Jokes
Book of Jokes, Conundrums and Riddles.



PRICE 15 CENTS EACH, or 6 FOR 75 CENTS

Send Cash, Stamps or Money Order To

Wheman Bros.

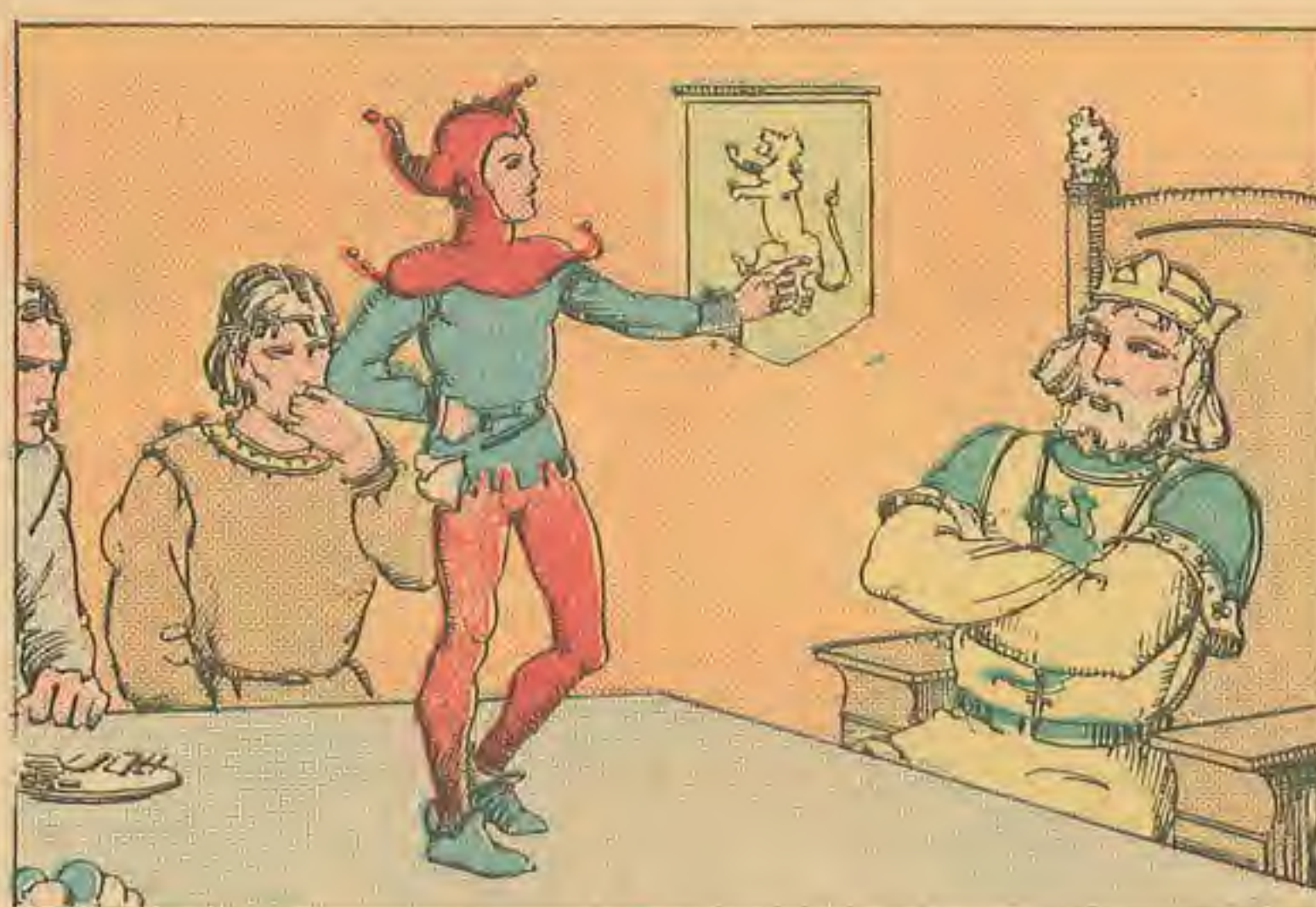
377 Fourth Avenue
New York



KING ARTHUR AND HIS GALLANT BAND,
A NOBLE VICTORY WON!—
WERE SEATED ROUND THE FESTIVE BOARD,
PREPARED TO HAVE SOME FUN.



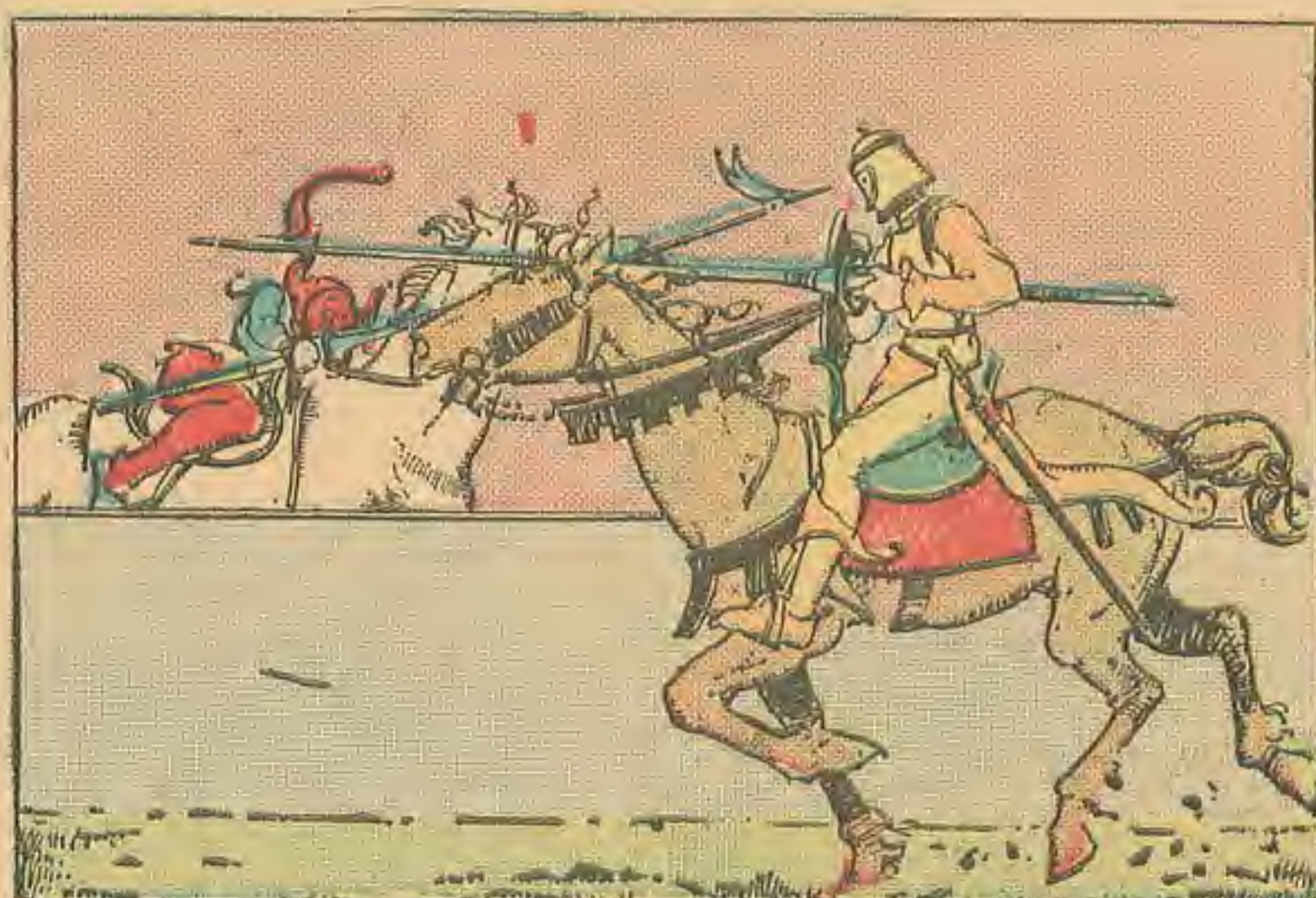
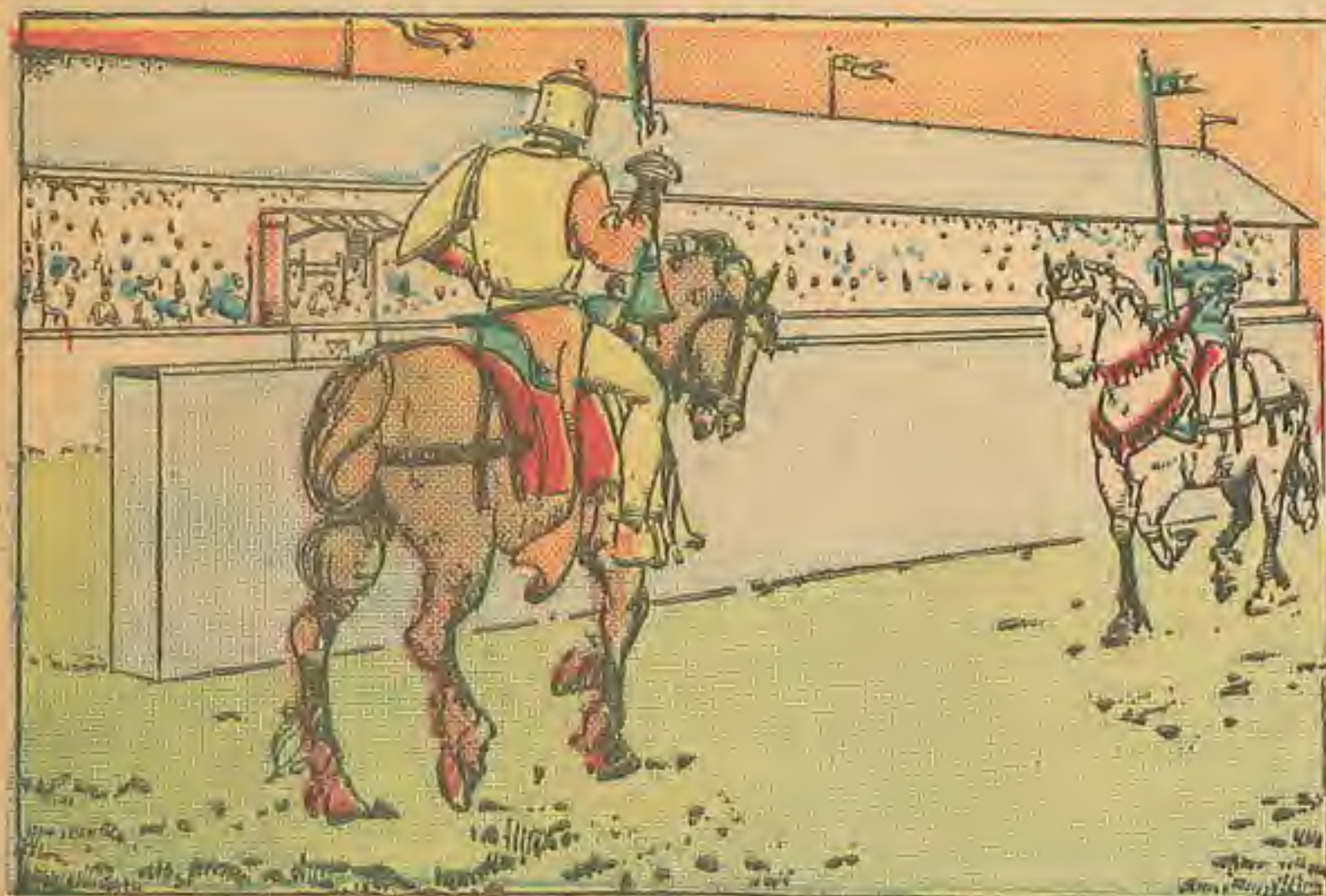
THEY CALLED THEIR JOLLY JESTER BOY
TO SPREAD ABOUT GOOD CHEER.
THE GROUP RELAXED AND WAITED
AS KING ARTHUR SAID, "COME HERE!"



"LET US HAVE A TALE OR TWO!
WE'RE FEELING QUITE ENTHUSED!
WE'VE SATISFIED OUR APPETITES,—
AND NOW WE'D BE AMUSED!"



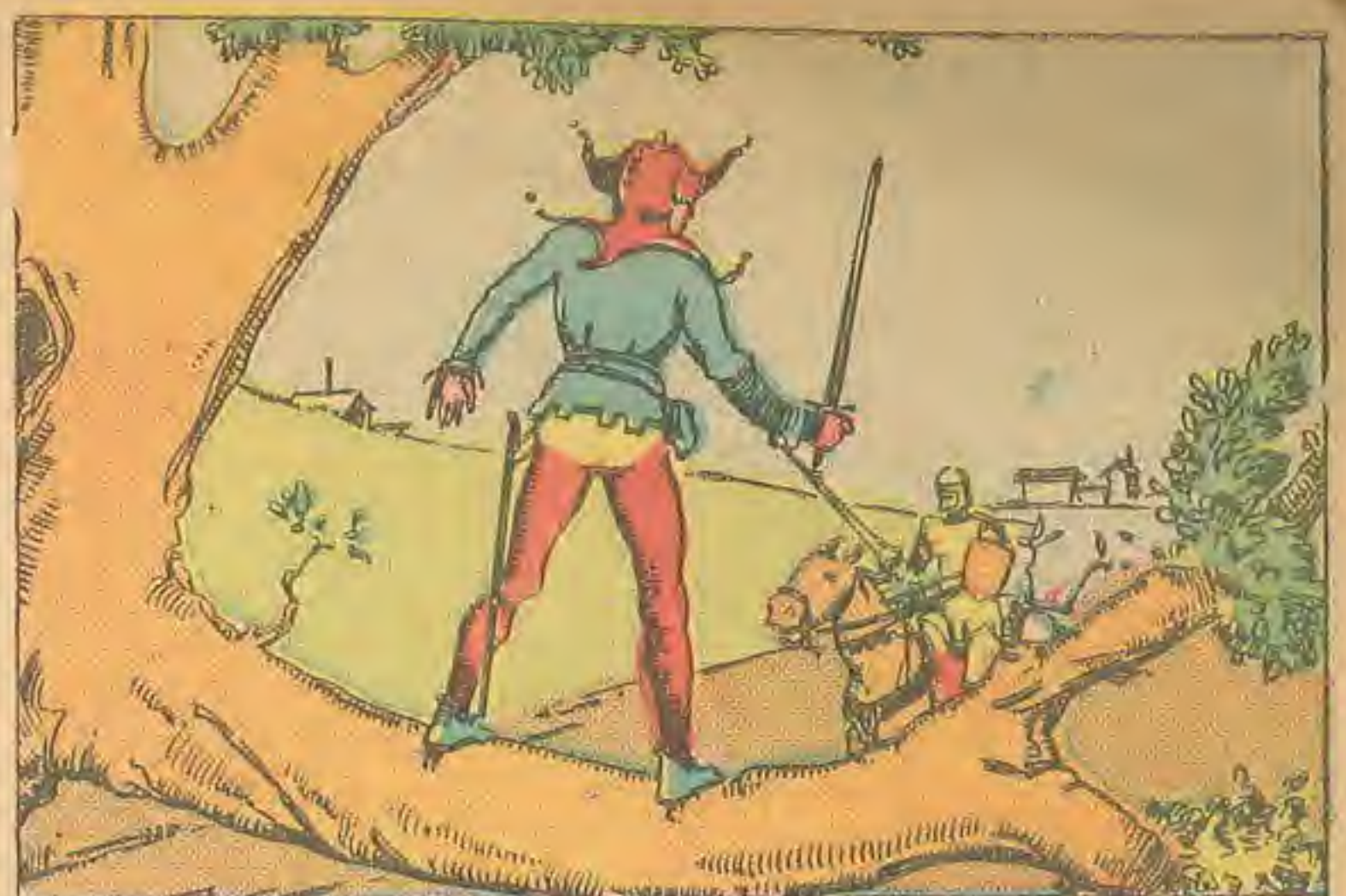
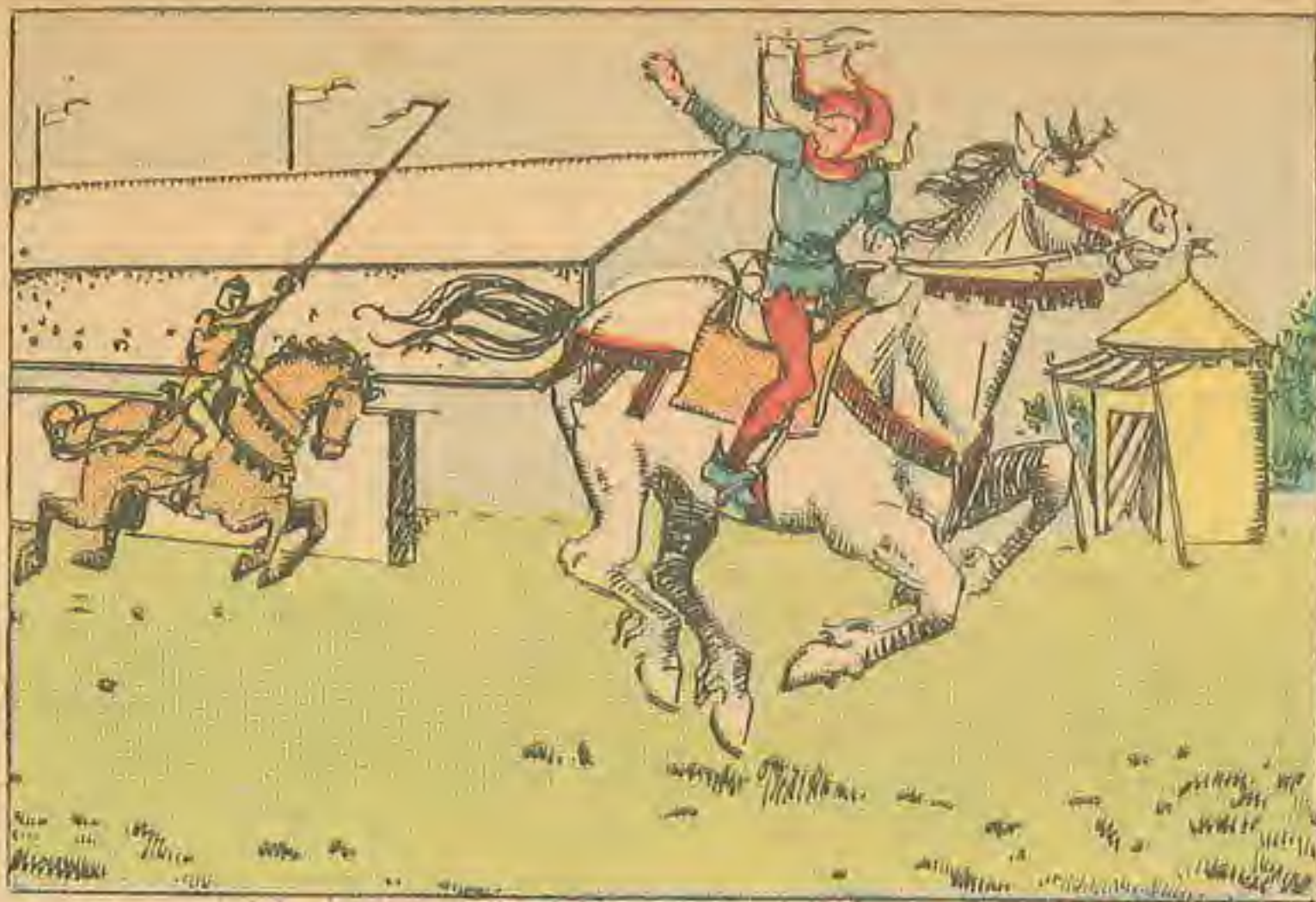
"O GALLANT SIR!" THE JESTER SAID,
"LEND ME YOUR EARS THIS WAY!
I'LL TELL YOU OF THE TIME THAT I
WAS MADE A KNIGHT ONE DAY!"



I OPPOSED A HUSKY CHAP
TWICE AS BIG AS I!
HE TRIED HIS BEST TO JOUST ME,
BUT MISSED AT EVERY TRY!



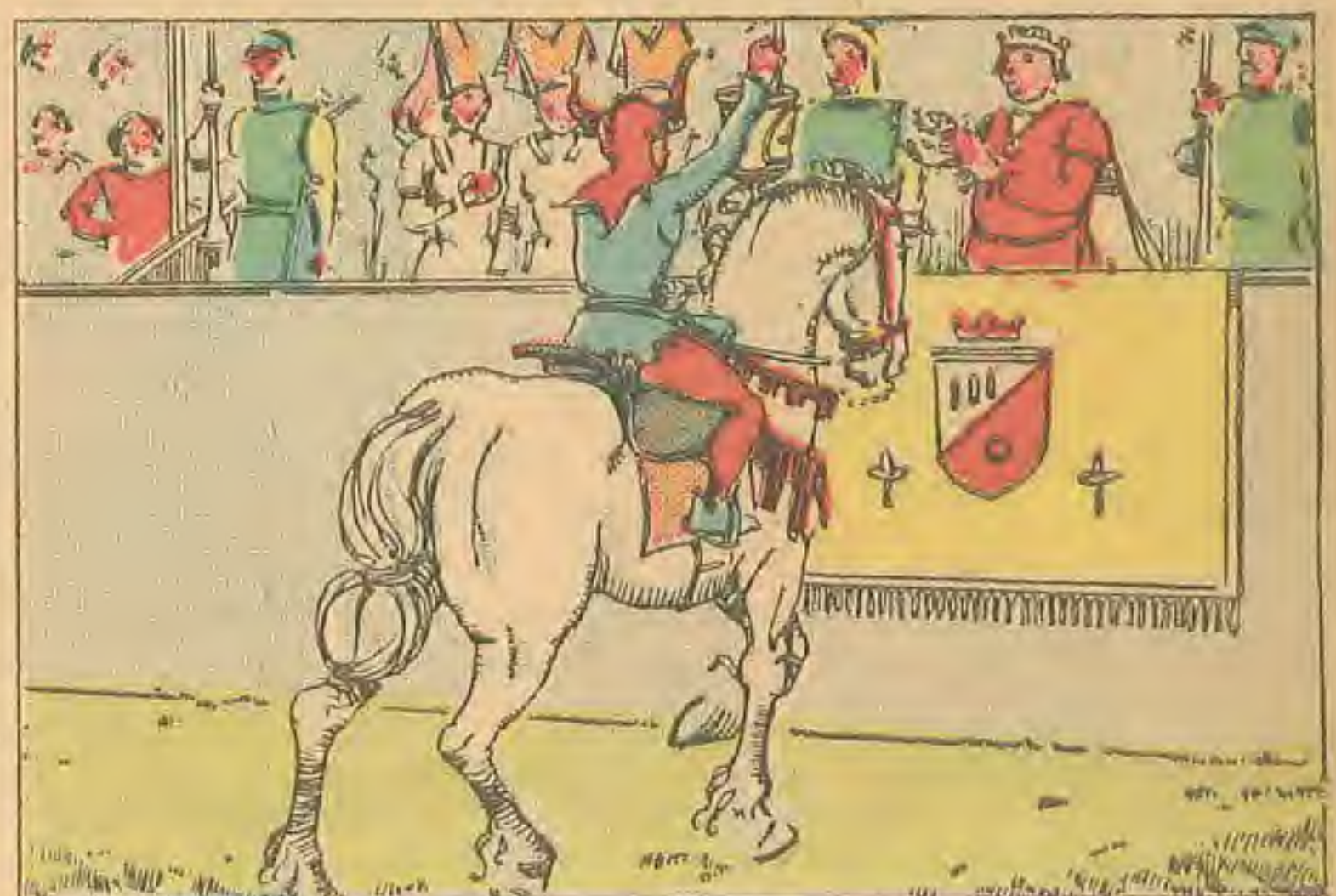
FOR WHEN HE DASHED HEADLONG AT ME
I SIMPLY DUCKED MY HEAD!
I WAS SO SMALL YOU SEE HE MISSED
AND STRUCK THE AIR INSTEAD!



I KEPT THIS UP FOR HOURS,—
THEN I WHIPPED MY STEED AWAY!
HE FOLLOWED ME IN ANGER,
HE SWORE HE'D MAKE ME PAY!



I LED HIM TO A WOODED PATH,
THEN JUMPED INTO A TREE
AND HID WHERE I COULD SEE HIM PASS,
WHERE HE COULD NOT SEE ME!



WHEN HE WENT BY I STRUCK AT HIM.
I STRUCK WITH ALL MY FORCE!
A MIGHTY BLOW THAT SENT HIM
PEELING FROM HIS HORSE!



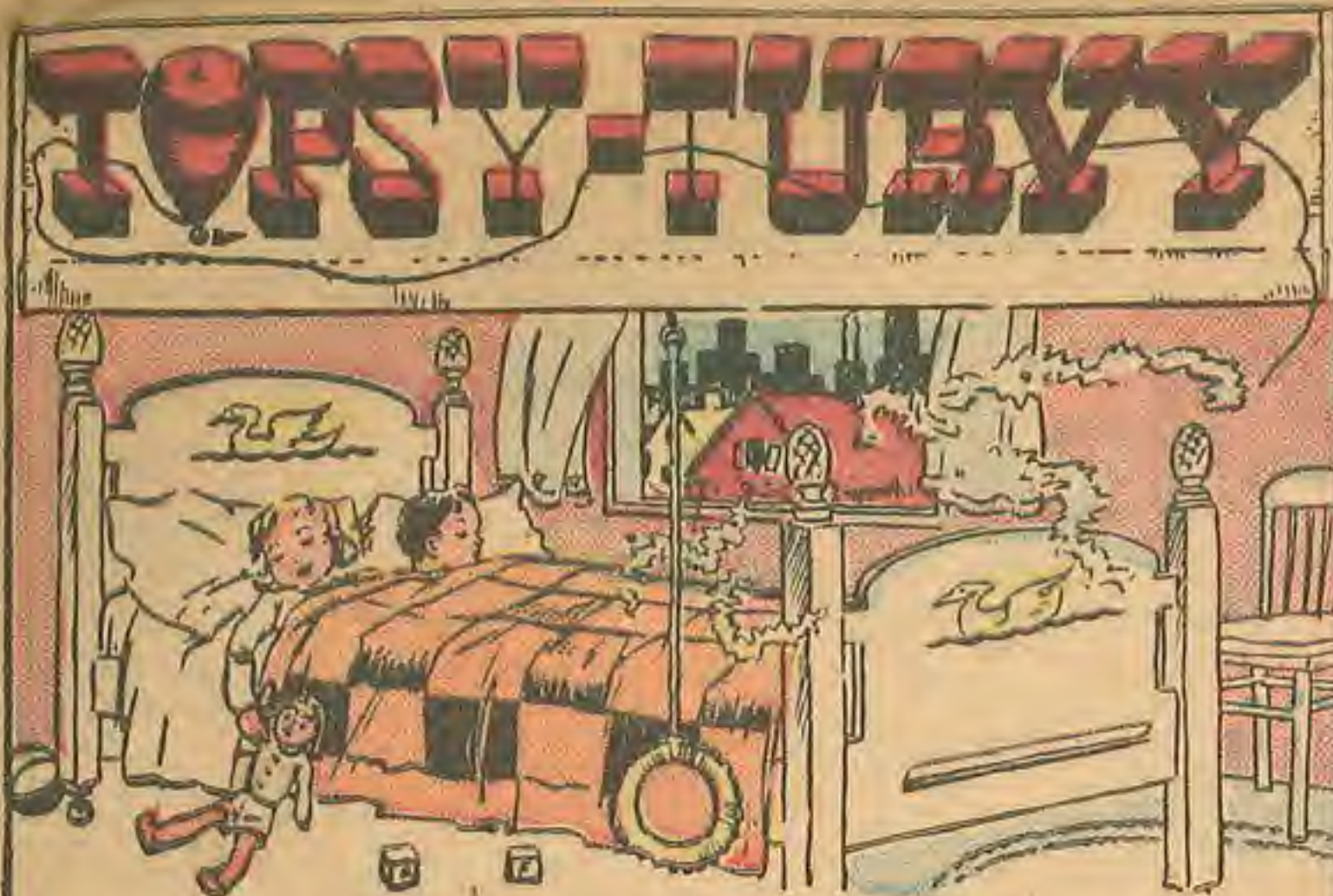
I WAS CROWNED THE WINNER,—
T'WAS THE PROPER THING TO DO!—
I WAS MADE A KNIGHT THAT DAY,
JUST THE SAME AS YOU."



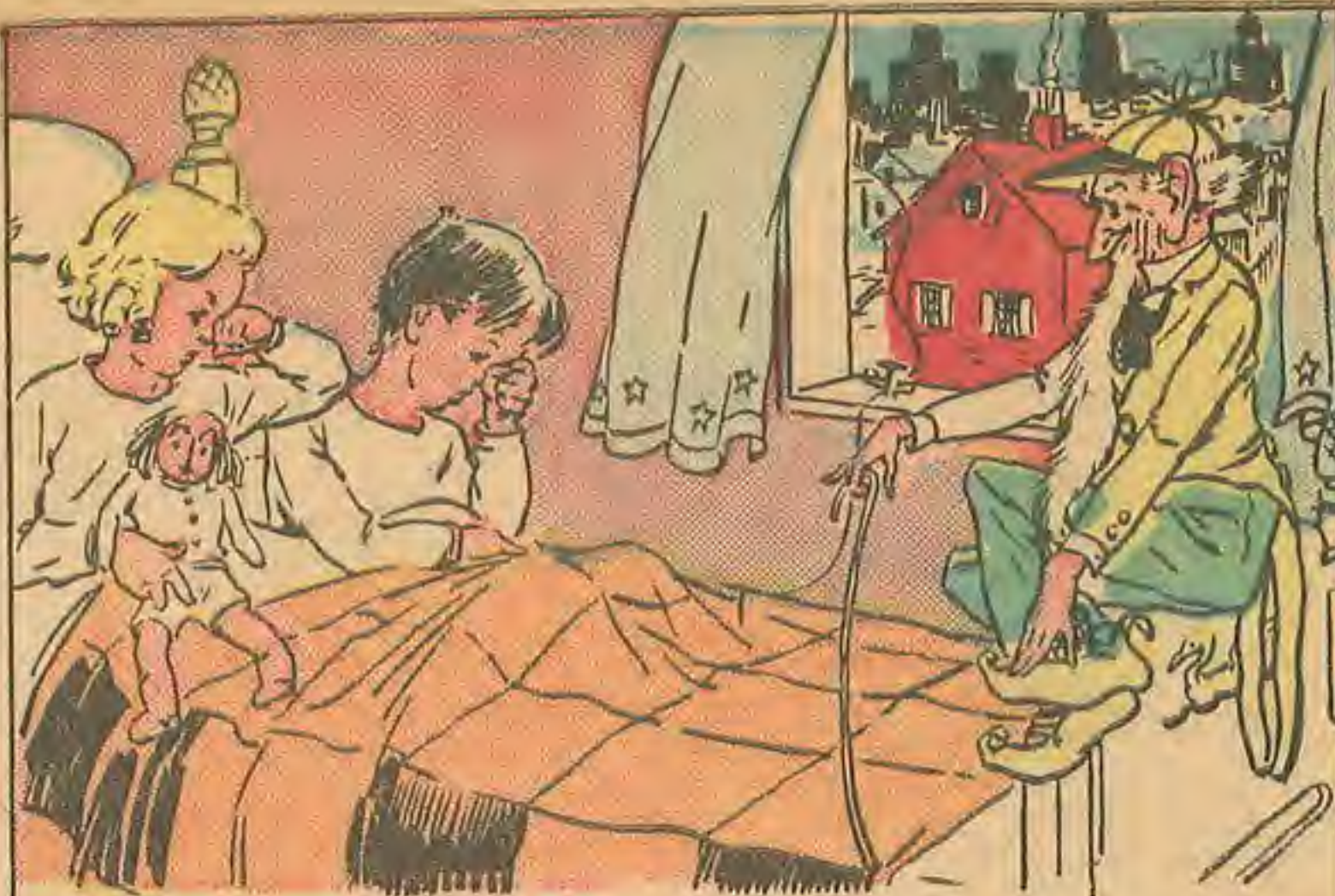
"WHAT HO!" SAID ARTHUR, "IS IT TRUE?
OR IS IT ALL IN FUN
OR CAN YOU SHOW US HERE TONIGHT
THE TROPHY THAT YOU WON?"



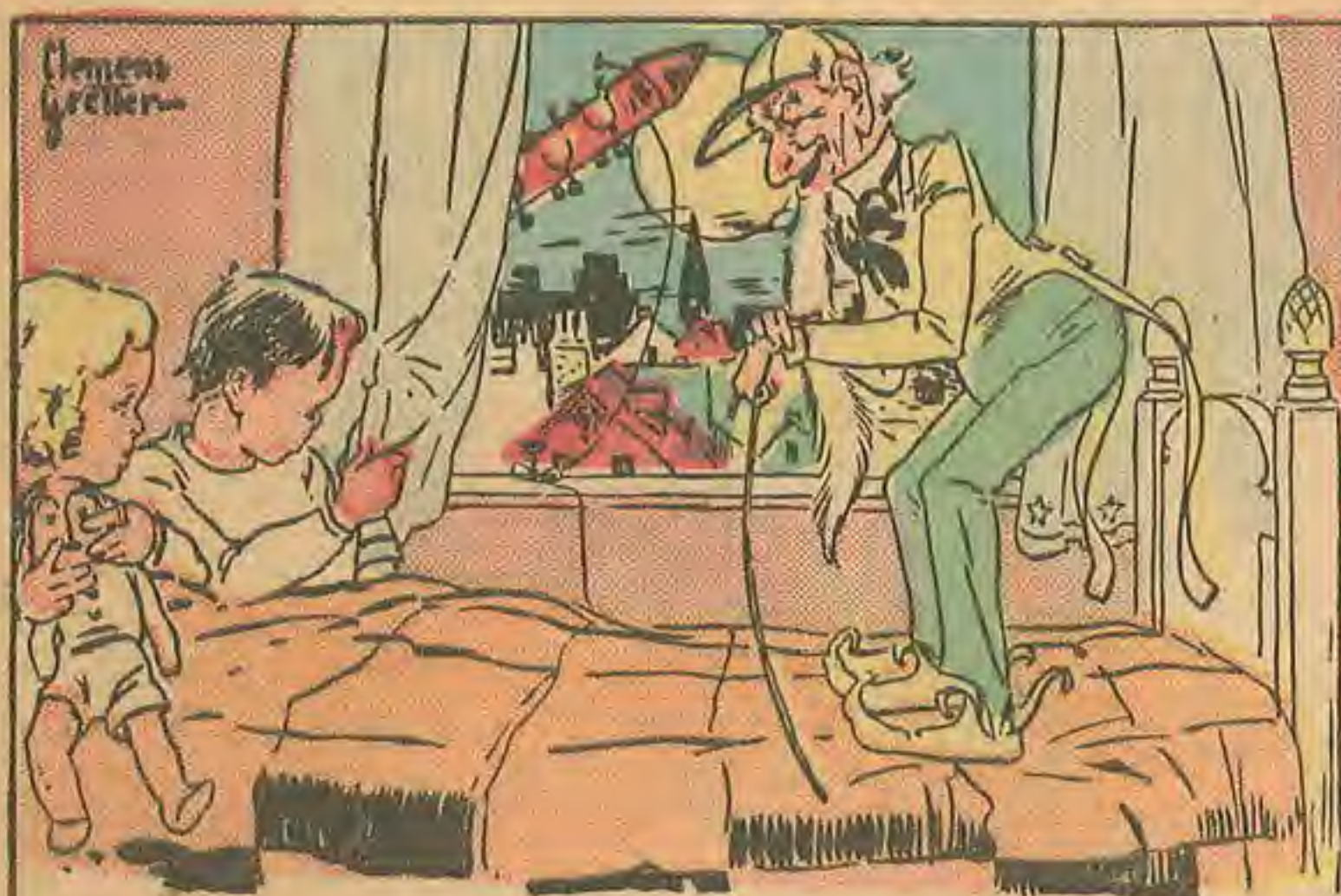
"I SURELY CAN," THE JESTER, SAID.
HE ROLLED HIS MERRY EYES!
"HERE IS THE TROPHY THAT I WON,—
SHE WAS THE BOOBY PRIZE.!!"



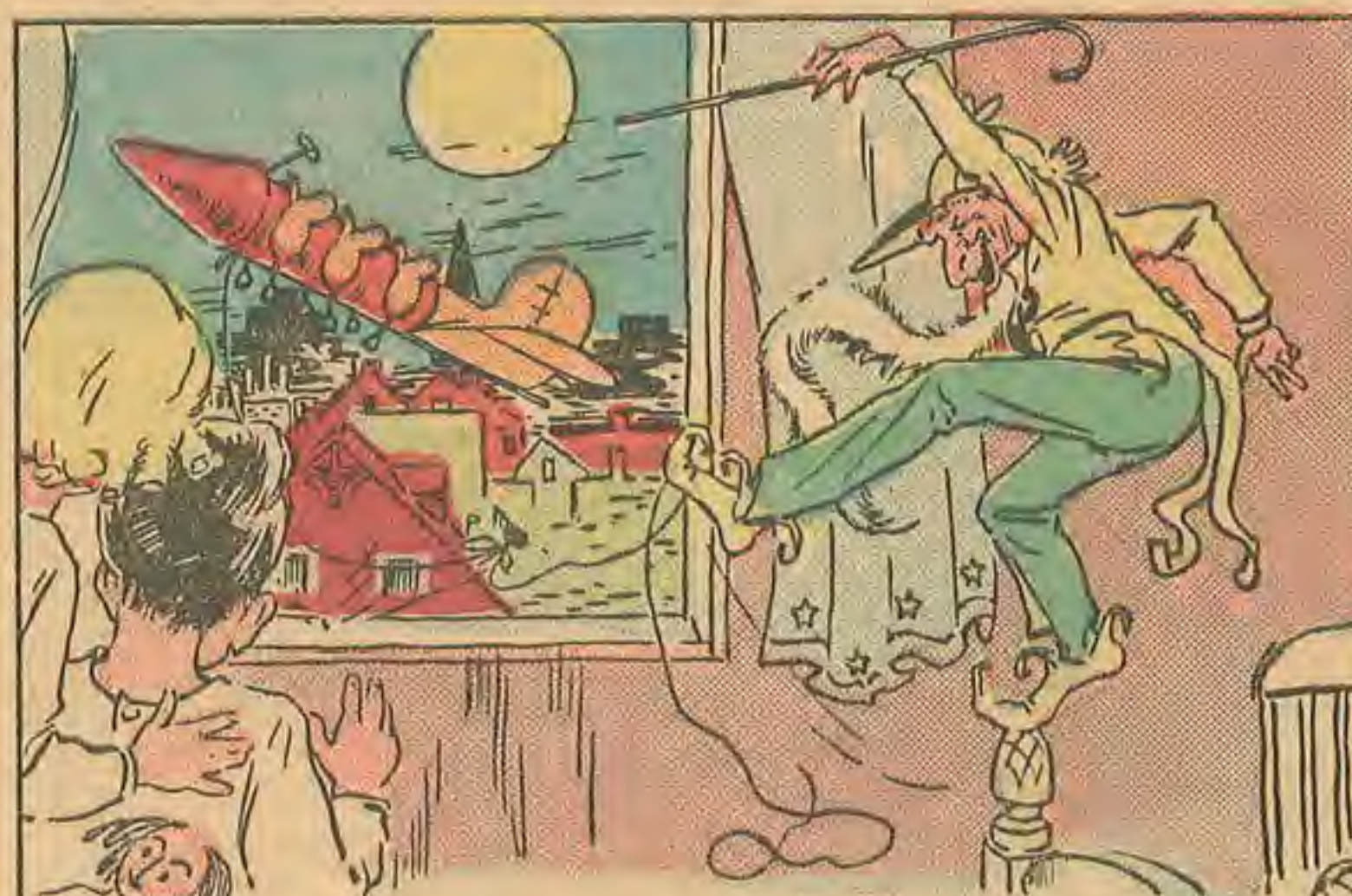
TOPSY AND TURVY LAY DREAMING,
NOT OF THEIR DOLLIES OR TOYS,
THEY DREAMED THEY WERE. SUDDENLY WAKENED,
BY A CACKLING SORT OF A NOISE.



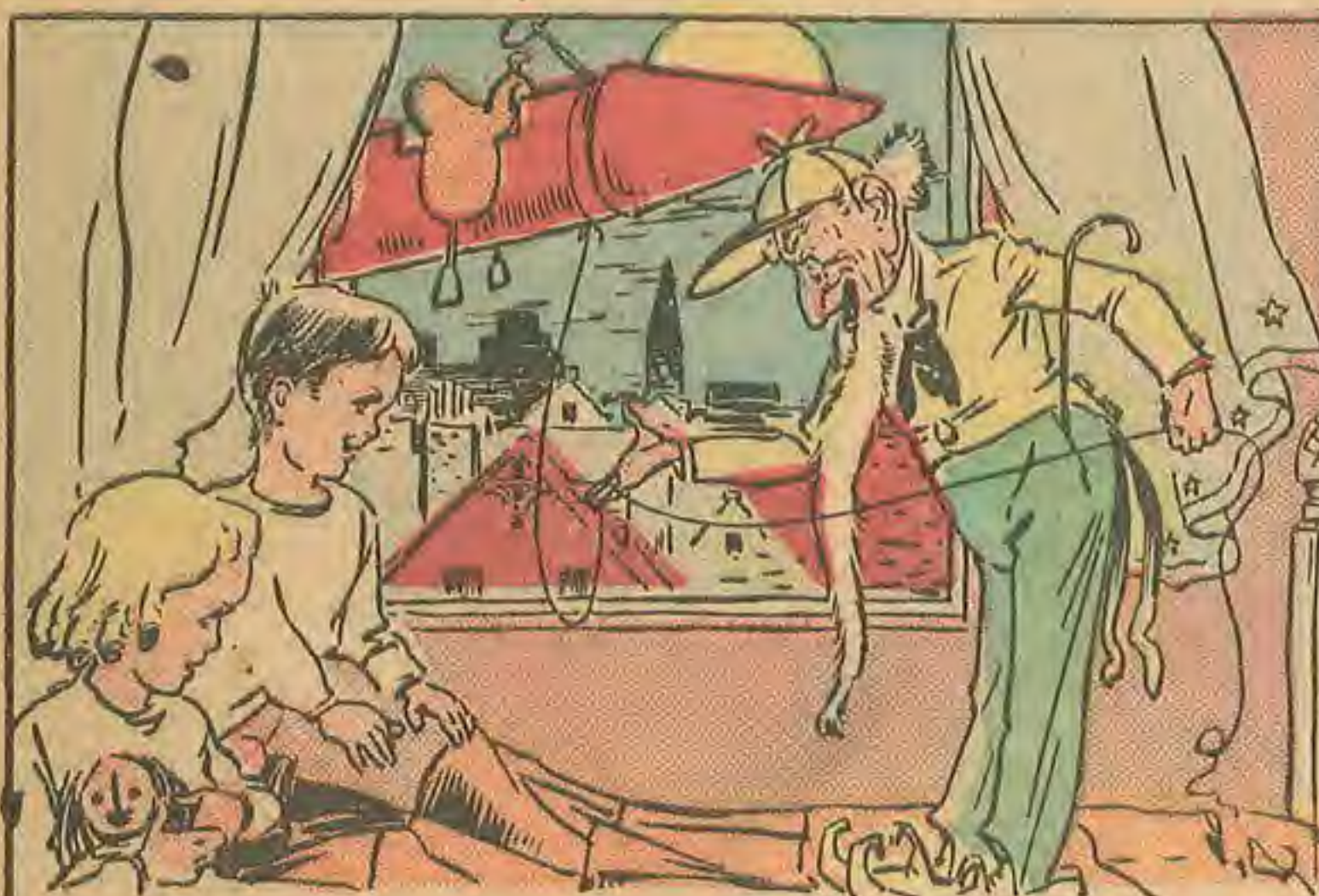
RUBBING THEIR EYES THEY DISCOVERED,
PERCHED ON THE FOOT OF THEIR BED,
A LITTLE OLD MAN WITH WHISKERS,
WHO ADDRESSED THEM POLITELY AND SAID:



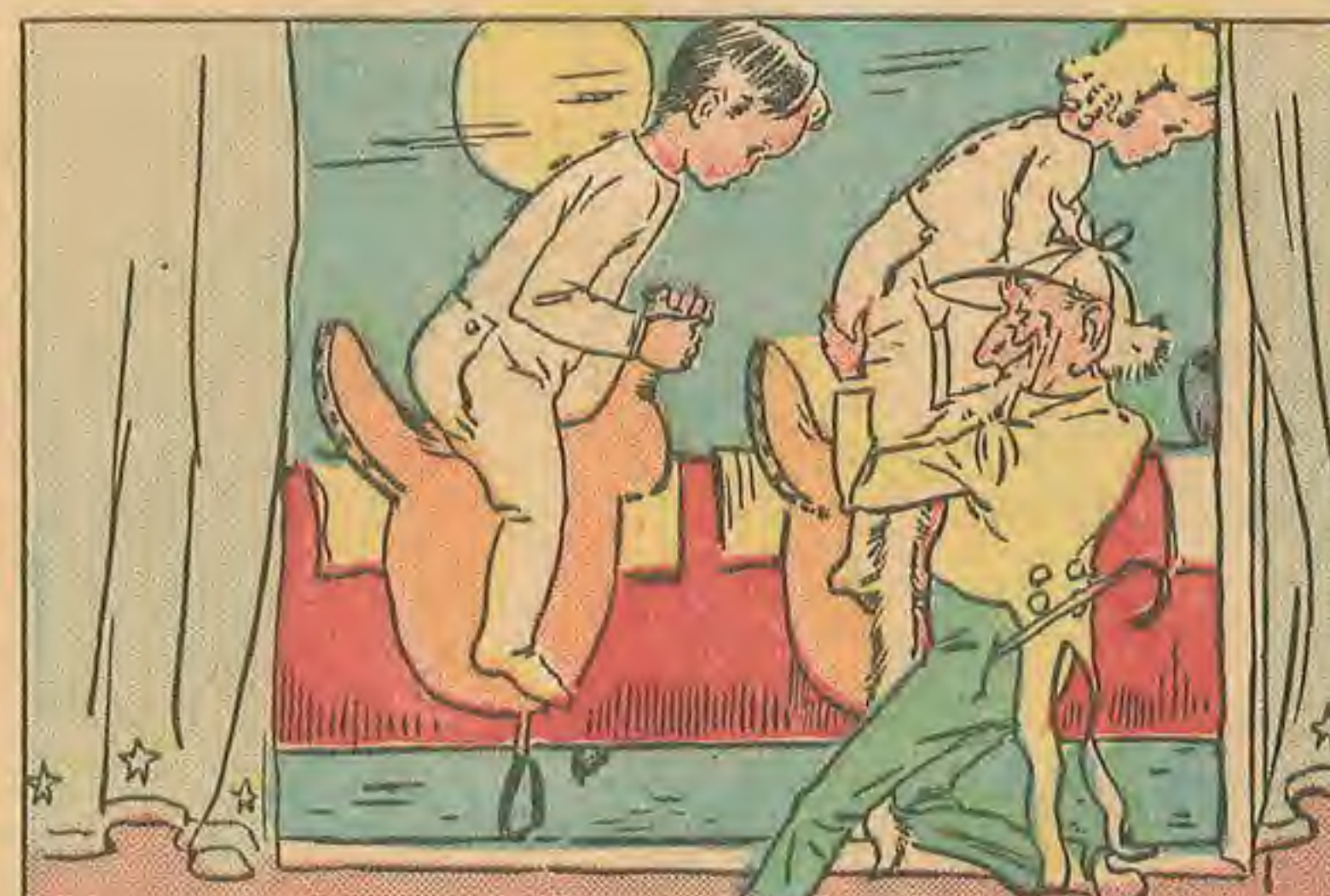
"I'M TAKING BOTH OF YOU WITH ME,
WAY OFF ON A GLORIOUS TRIP,
I'LL HAVE YOU THERE IN A JIFFY,
BY WAY OF MY NEW ROCKET SHIP!"



A LAND THAT WILL BE QUITE AMAZING,
TO CUTE LITTLE TOTTIES LIKE YOU!
EVERYTHING THERE IS QUITE DIFFERENT
FROM THINGS THAT YOU USUALLY DO.



SO HURRY! I'M WAITING TO TAKE YOU!-
TO LEAD YOU BOTH BY THE HAND,
TO MY SHIP THAT IS READY TO SAIL US
WAY OFF TO THIS MYSTERY LAND!"



THEY JUMPED OUT OF BED IN A HURRY,
LAUGHING AND SHOUTING WITH GLEE!
EAGER TO FOLLOW THE LITTLE OLD MAN
TO THE LAND THEY WERE GOING TO SEE.

CAN'T
FAIL!

Crap! Missing Page!



CAN'T
FAIL!

Crap! Missing Page!



CAN'T
FAIL!

Crap! Missing Page!



CAN'T
FAIL!

Crap! Missing Page!



he knew it was that fate that had fallen to him and to Grieves. That weird something that was sending his comrades to the ground and to death! Blood was now running from his nose and ears, for the ascent had been too swift. Gasping for air, he held the course by the sheer force of his own will.

All at once another speck appeared before him, looming larger as it moved in his direction with untold speed. Dan went to meet it. He realized all too soon that he was playing against a fast space ship, that seemed to be tearing at him with the speed of a shaft of light. He banked at full speed and even then his plane slipped badly until he thought he was going to go into a falling leaf. He had satisfied himself, however, that the other was chasing him.

He sped on, allowing his altitude to lag gradually and getting nearer the earth, with his pursuers evidently so engrossed in his capture that they didn't realize that their direction was downward. Looking back, he could see the ship had guns.

The craft, now almost on the tail of Dan's plane, sent forth a vicious stream of some kind of powerful rays that burned into his bright wing. Flames spurted upward from the draft of his own speed and Dan knew the end must soon be near. He would go to his death, at least fighting this weird monster.

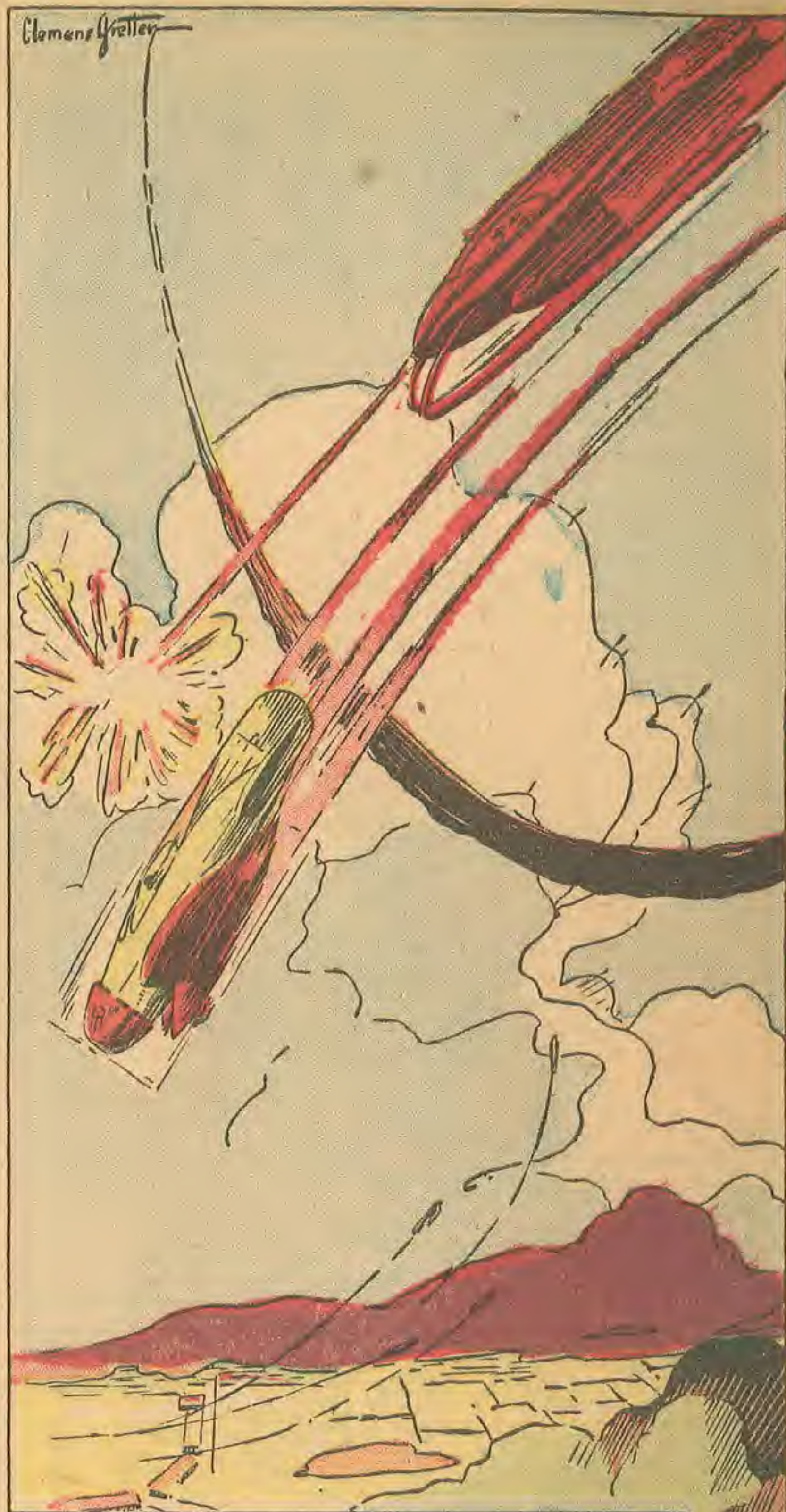
Leading the other on as long as he could keep ahead of the pursuer, he drew closer to the ground, looked about him, found the field. Then when he had come within signalling distance he sent out a hurried S.O.S. He heard a sputtering and then saw that his other wing had caught fire. His plane now was a flaming mass, coursing the heavens like a burning meteorite. It would be but a matter of moments before his gas tank would be struck! Dan let the plane go, almost into a nosedive, the field rising swiftly toward him.

There seemed to be a thousand rocket ships roaring about him and he set his attention to making a landing. Leveling off quickly he settled onto the field, brought the plane around to a stop and jumped the flaming wings. It was none too soon, for before he struck the ground the gas tank exploded, throwing him through the air, to land face downward in the dust of the rocketport.

He sat dazed, watching the score of rocket ships bringing down the enemy, who, at this close range seemed not to be able to escape. Even so many against one, however, it was no easy task for Barton's squadron. But they had the enemy bottled up and Dan saw them bring the nasty little fighting craft to the ground.

Dan's head was light. For some reason he didn't care now what was going on. He felt merry in spite of being A.W.O.L. and he lay back on the ground and began to laugh. He was still laughing when Captain Barton and Sharka and some others came across the field and picked him up.

It didn't seem to register in his mind at all that Captain Barton was talking about him. Barton was saying: "Hastings certainly got that bird about the only way he could have been caught. He used the old plane and this guy had an odd radio control apparatus that would have finished any one of our modern ships. That is, until Dan led him on so close to us that he couldn't focus his instruments. That's what sent our squadron on its ear when we tried to chase Dan."



"Will Dan be all right?" Sharka was saying. Dan laughed aloud because he was feeling swell.

"After he gets a rest," the captain answered. "He's suffering from shock."

"Who was it, anyway, Captain Barton?" It was one of the other men in the party speaking.

Dan laughed again. Who? Why anyone'd know, it was Napoleon in a balloon! The captain seemed to differ, but that didn't matter.

"It was an ambitious little foreigner from one of the farther planetoids. He had a freak scientific mind and a desire to conquer us. By himself, mind you! Threw our directional gauges off, cracked up our ships, but he couldn't touch the old crate Dan took up. Men! It took brains to do what Dan did! And COURAGE!"

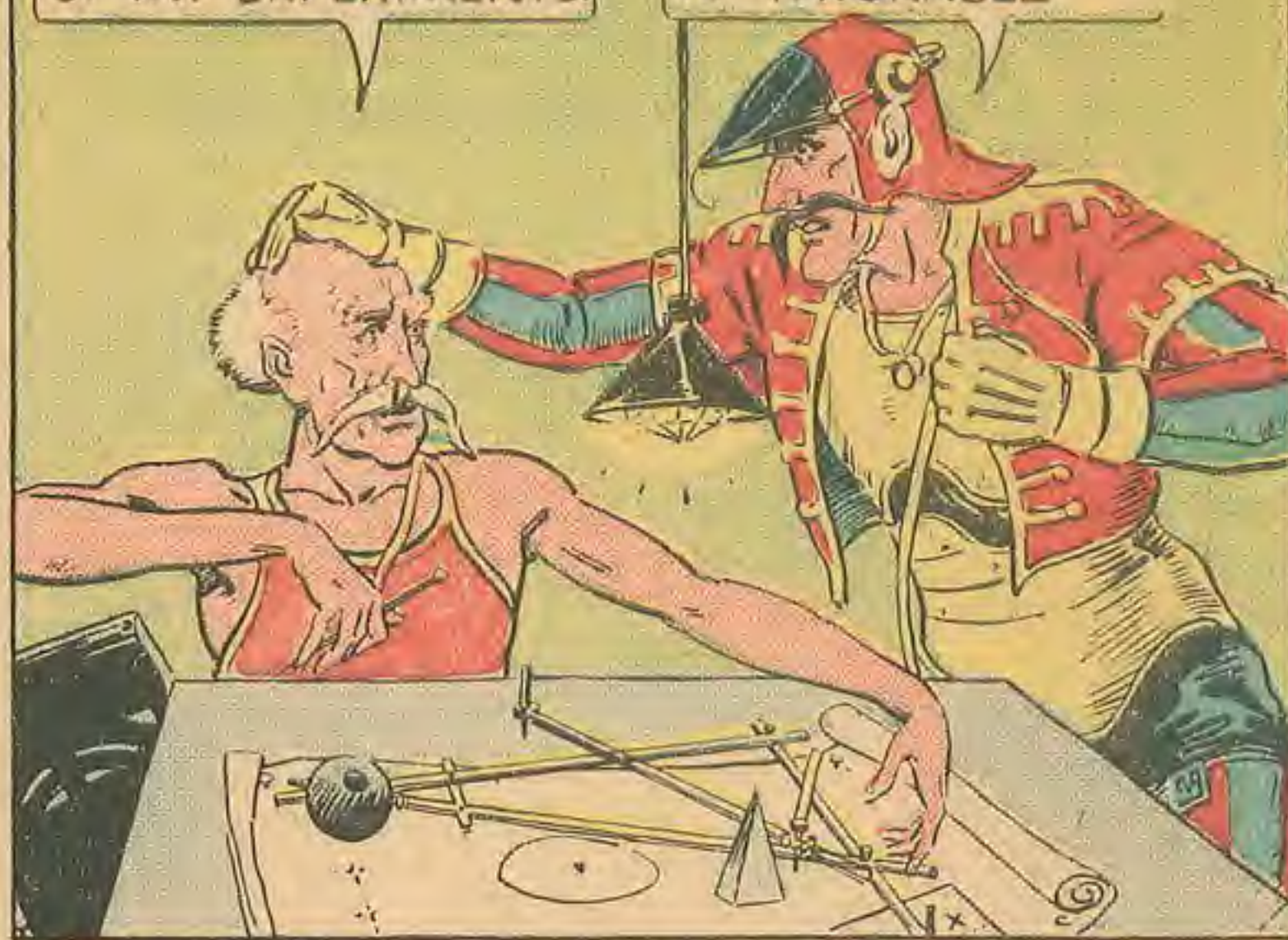
DAN HASTINGS

ON MEXADY, A SMALL PLANET IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM, LIVES A RACE OF PEOPLE, WHIPPED INTO SUBMISSION BY A MEX-ADIAN BEING NAMED GALADA EUTOPAS EUTOPAS. NOW IN SEARCH OF GREENER FIELDS TO CONQUER, HAS ORDERED HIS SCIENTIST, KURP URSULIS, TO FIND A WAY TO REACH THE EARTH, 160-MILLION MILES DISTANT. IF URSULIS FAILS HE DIES



I ASKED YOU TO COME HERE, EUTOPAS, TO GIVE YOU THE FINAL REPORT OF MY EXPERIMENTS.

FOR YOUR SAKE URSULIS I HOPE IT IS FAVORABLE



I'VE DISCOVERED FOUR ELEMENTS THAT, COMBINED, WILL CAUSE OUR PLANET TO BREAK AWAY FROM THE MOTION OF OUR SOLAR SYSTEM. DIRECTION WILL BE MAINTAINED BY CONTROL OF GRAVITATIONAL PULL



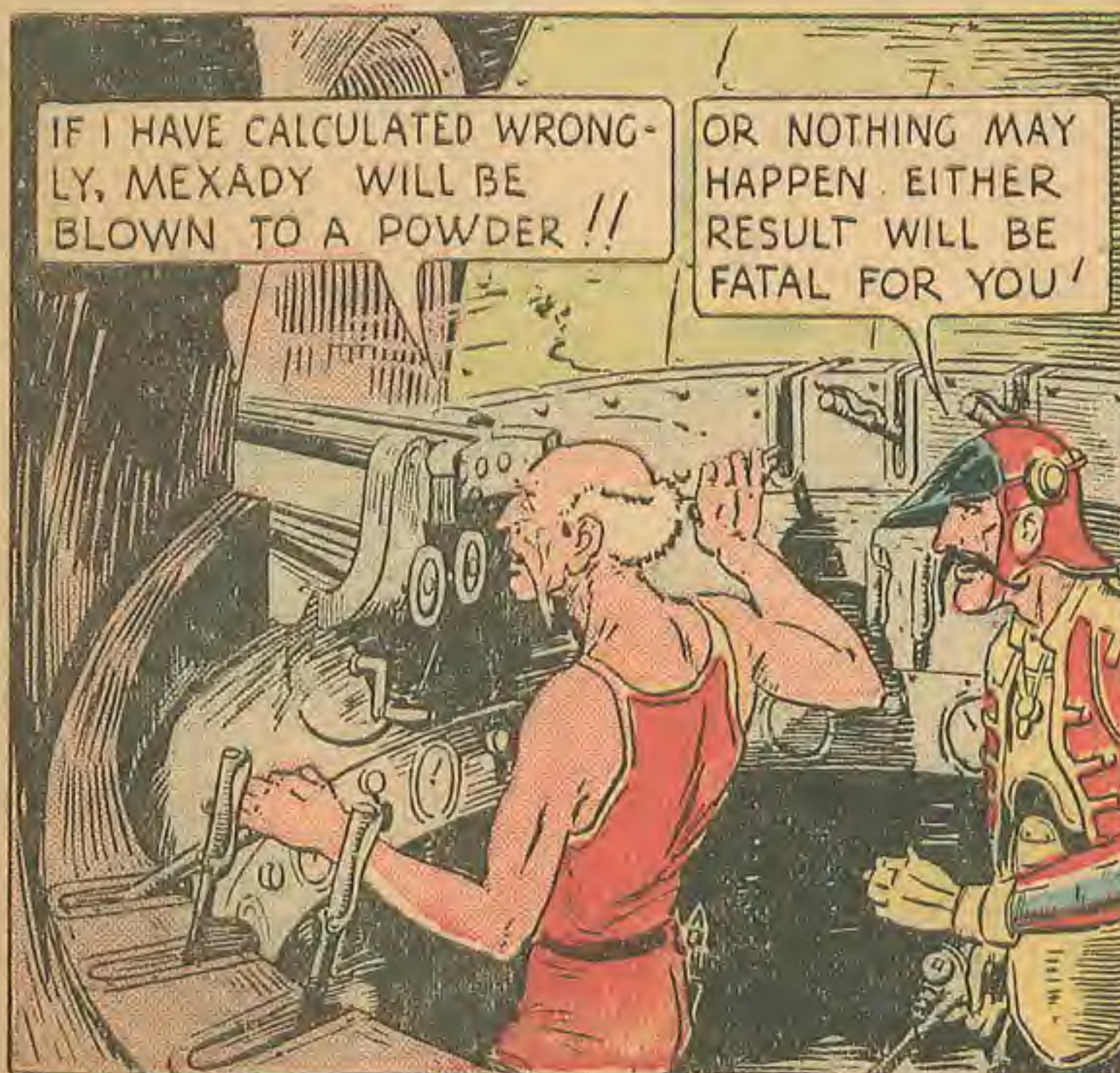
AT LAST THE GREAT DAY ARRIVES / URSULIS PAUSES WITH HIS HAND ON THE SWITCH

NERVOUS, URSULIS?



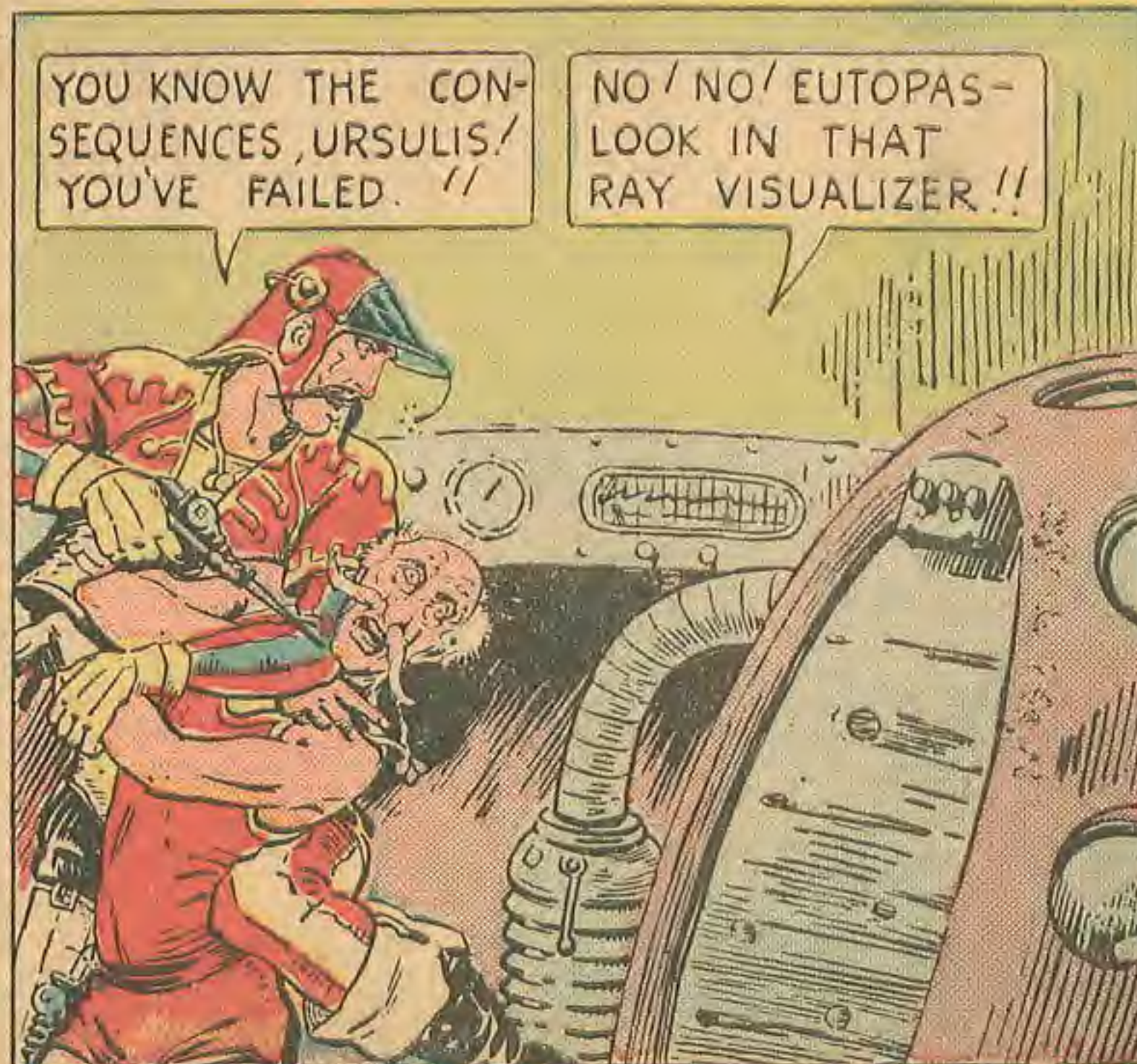
IF I HAVE CALCULATED WRONG-
LY, MEXADY WILL BE
BLOWN TO A POWDER !!

OR NOTHING MAY
HAPPEN. EITHER
RESULT WILL BE
FATAL FOR YOU!



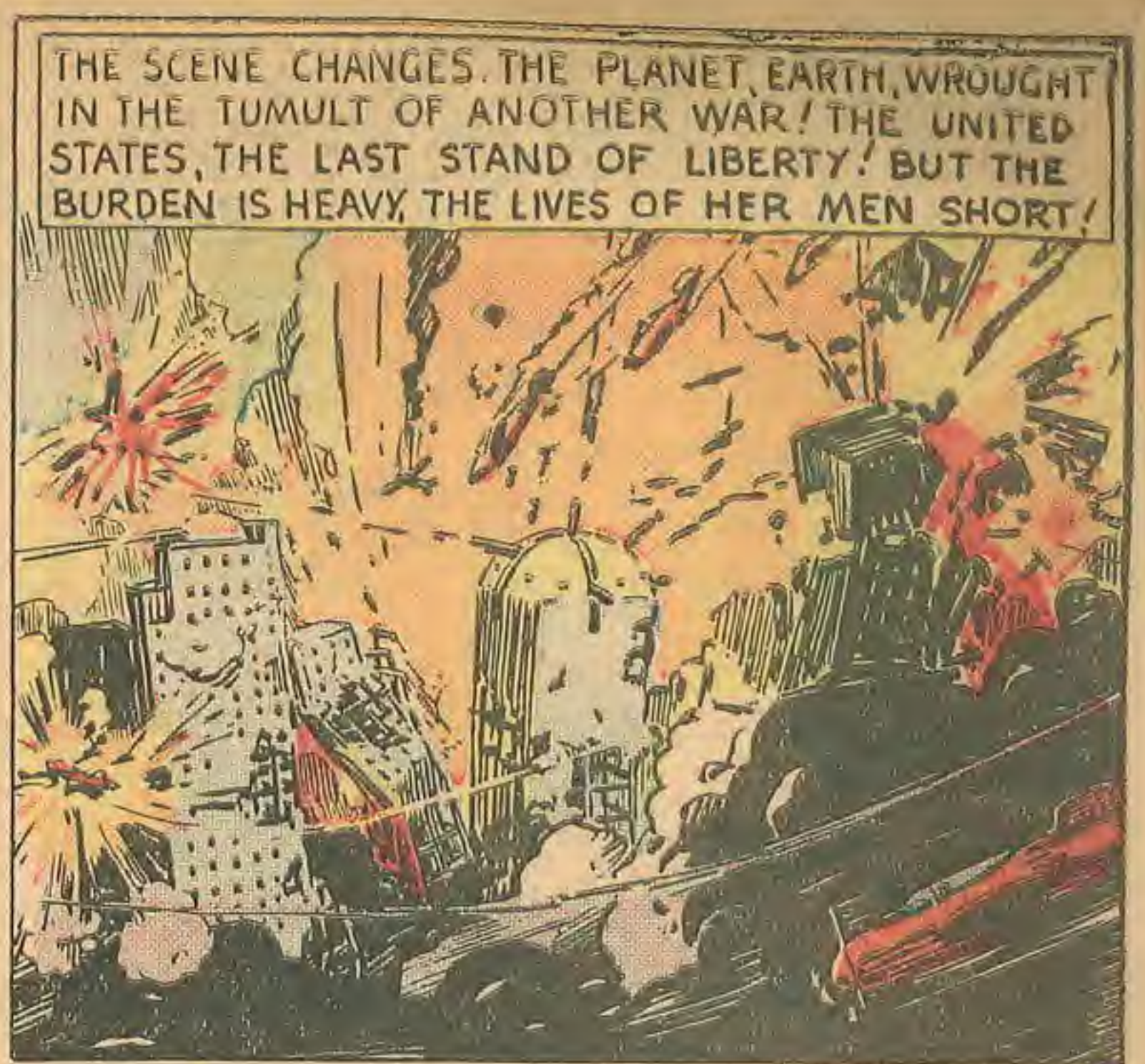
YOU KNOW THE CON-
SEQUENCES, URSULIS!
YOU'VE FAILED. //

NO / NO / EUTOPAS-
LOOK IN THAT
RAY VISUALIZER !!





BY THE UNIVERSE!
WE'RE MOVING!

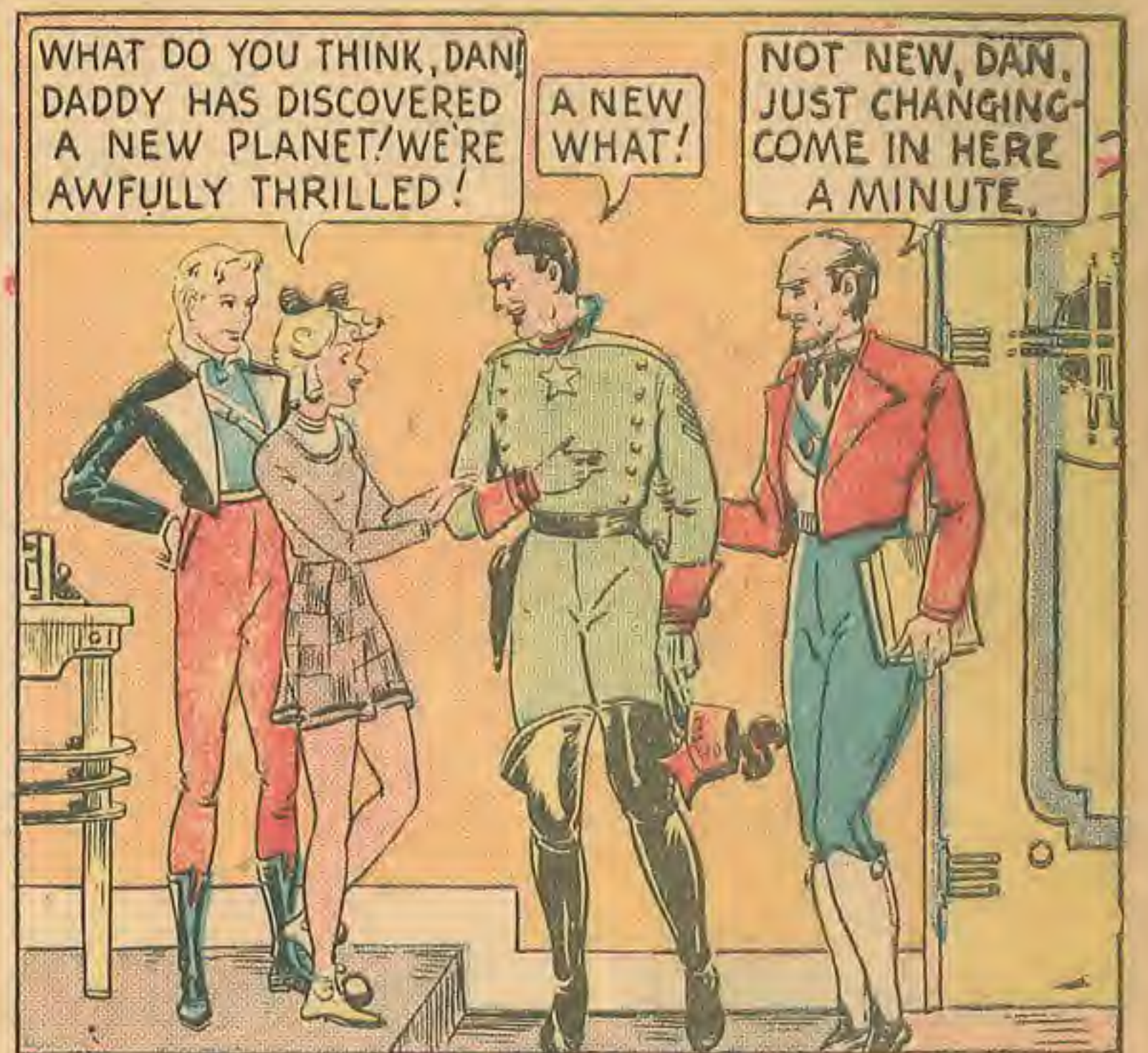


THE SCENE CHANGES. THE PLANET, EARTH, WROUGHT
IN THE TUMULT OF ANOTHER WAR! THE UNITED
STATES, THE LAST STAND OF LIBERTY! BUT THE
BURDEN IS HEAVY, THE LIVES OF HER MEN SHORT!



HELLO, DR. CARTER! HELLO,
KIDS! IT'S MIGHTY GOOD
TO SEE YOU.

AND I'M GLAD TO SEE
YOU, DAN! ARMY REG-
ULATIONS HAVEN'T HURT
YOUR LOOKS A BIT!



WHAT DO YOU THINK, DAN!
DADDY HAS DISCOVERED
A NEW PLANET! WE'RE
AWFULLY THRILLED!

A NEW
WHAT!

NOT NEW, DAN,
JUST CHANGING-
COME IN HERE
A MINUTE.



LOOK AT THESE TELESCOPIC
PHOTOGRAPHS! ONE WAS
TAKEN A MONTH AGO, THE
OTHER YESTERDAY. THE PLAN-
ET IS COMING TOWARD US
AT A TREMENDOUS SPEED!



I MUST HAND IT TO YOU, DR. CARTER,
WITH THE WORLD AT WAR, YOU
CAN INTEREST YOURSELF IN THE STARS!

THEY MAKE ME THINK,
DAN, THAT WE AND OUR
WARS ARE SO FUTILE.

King Krole's Kourt

BUT, KING, THIS DROUGHT HAS BECOME INDEED SERIOUS

TSK TSK!

THE KINGDOM IS ON THE VERGE OF A FAMINE!

INDEED DISTRESSING — IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWING THE EXECUTION — CALL A BOARD MEETING



EVERYTHING IS IN READINESS FOR THE ROYAL EXECUTION OF BILL BONES-UNRULY PIRATE

AND FURTHERMORE-YOU'RE JUST A LOW-LIFER, AND WE DON'T WANT YOU AROUND. PROCEED, OSCAR.



FROM A TOWER OVERLOOKING THE GROUNDS SOAPY AND THE MAJOR LOOK ON WITH A WEE BIT OF REGRET IN THEIR HEARTS

SNIFF
SNIFF

LOOK AT 'IM, MAJOR
SNIFF-- SNIFFLE-----



BOO HOO! IF WE HADN'T PUT THAT PIG IN THE TREASURE BOX BONES WAS GIVING THE KING THIS WOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED -- SOB--SOB



BOO-HOO! IT WAS ALL OUR FAULT! HE WAS A GOOD OLE GUY AT HEART
BOOO-- OOO--OO

BAW-W



WAIT! HIS LIFE MUST BE CHARMED IT STARTED TO RAIN - THE KINGDOM HAS BEEN SAVED FROM FAMINE! HOLD THE EXECUTION



LOOK! THEY FELT OUR TEARS AND THOUGHT IT WAS RAIN -- QUICK GET THAT TUB OF WATER

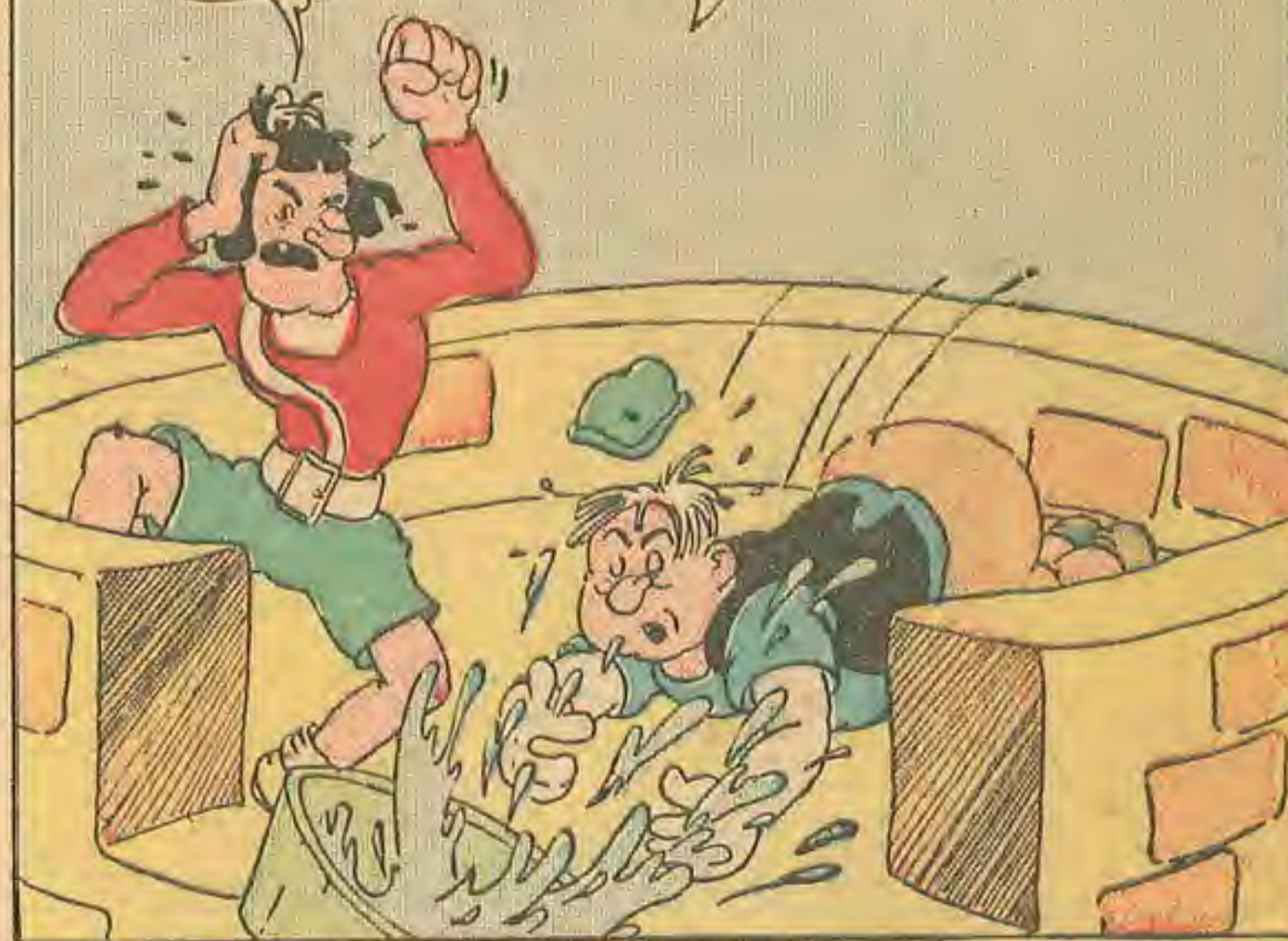


WE'LL KEEP SPRINKLING THEM - MAYBE WE CAN SAVE OLE BONES YET



HEY!

WHOOOPS IT SLIPPED!



SPLASH

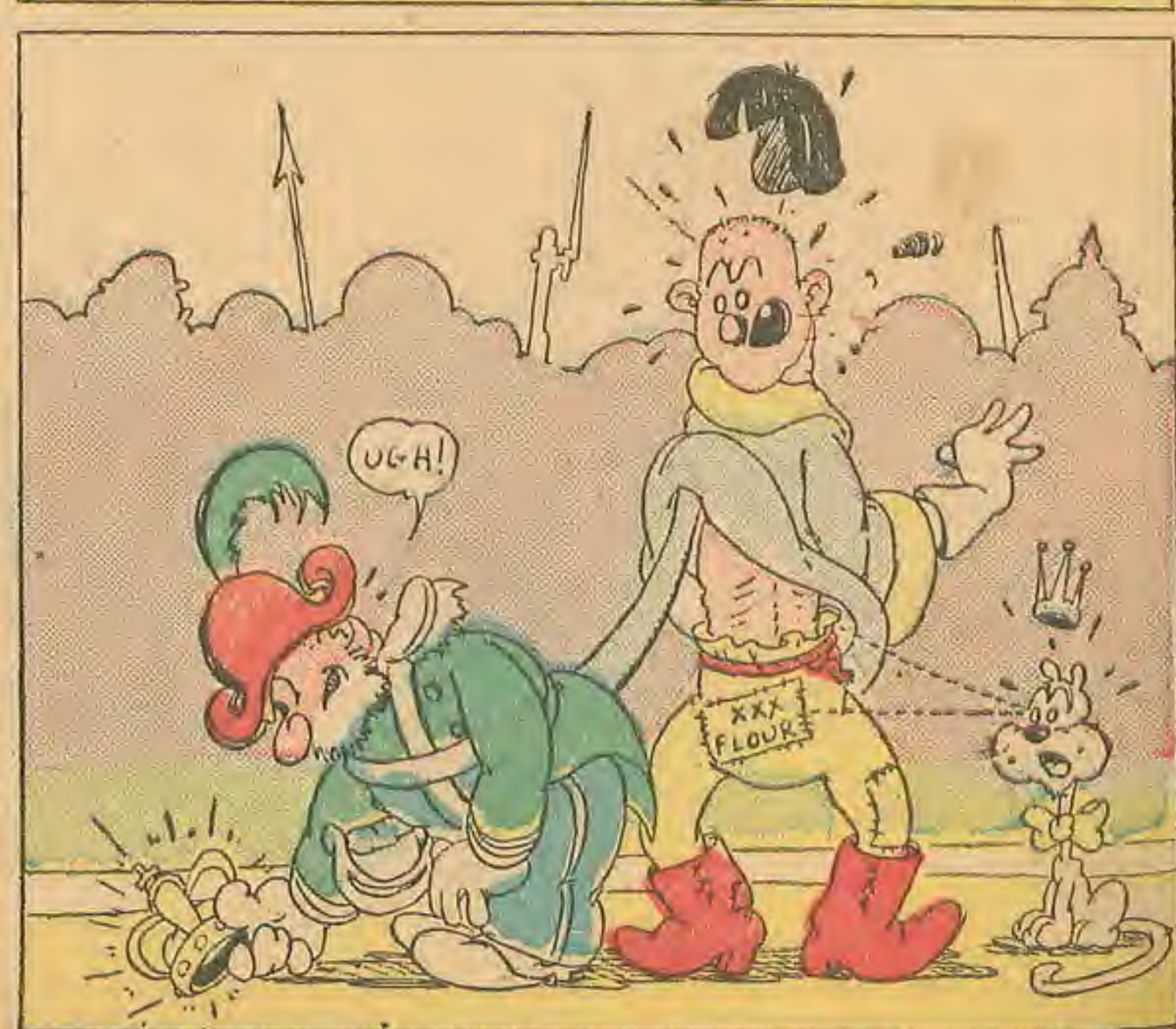
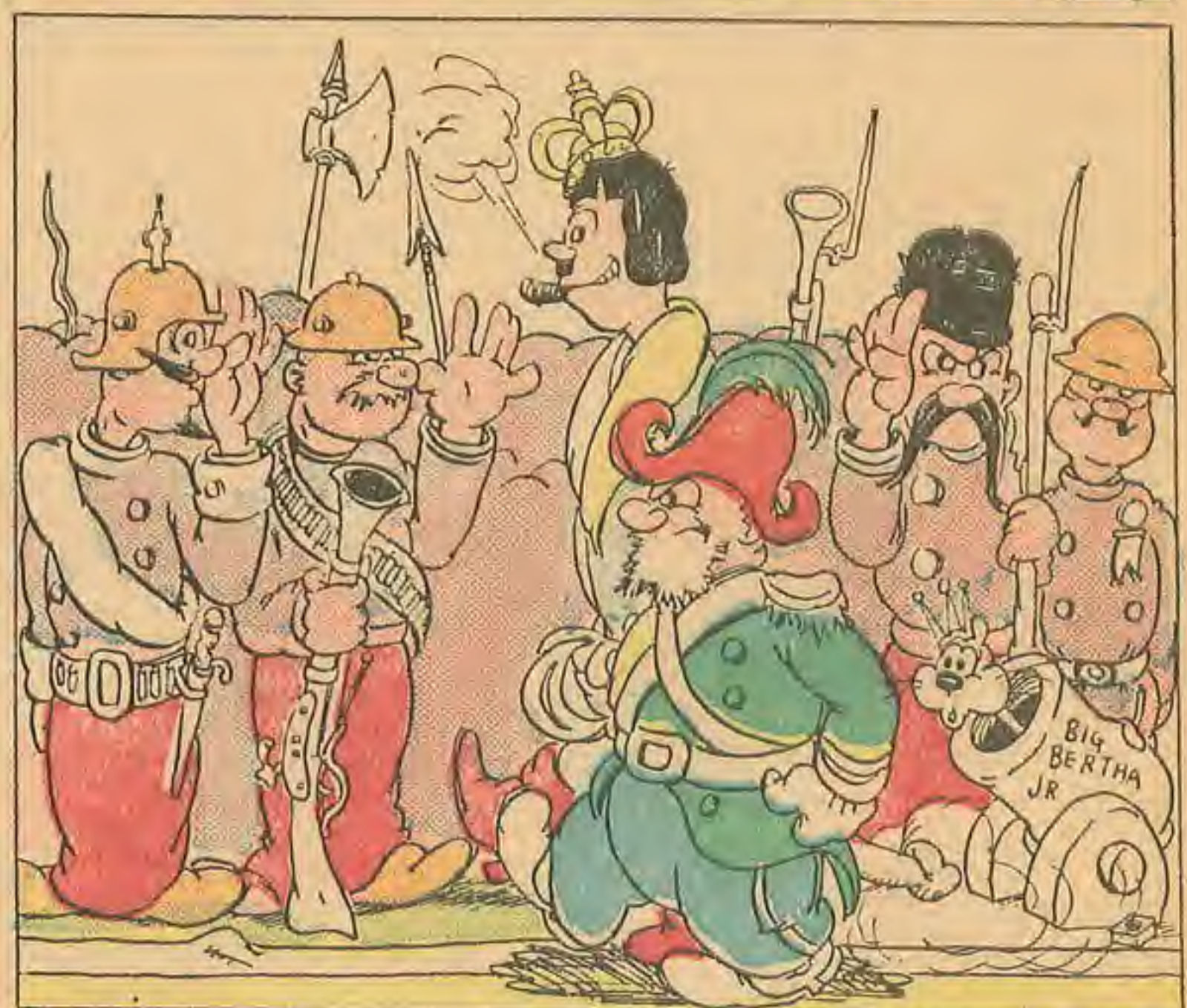
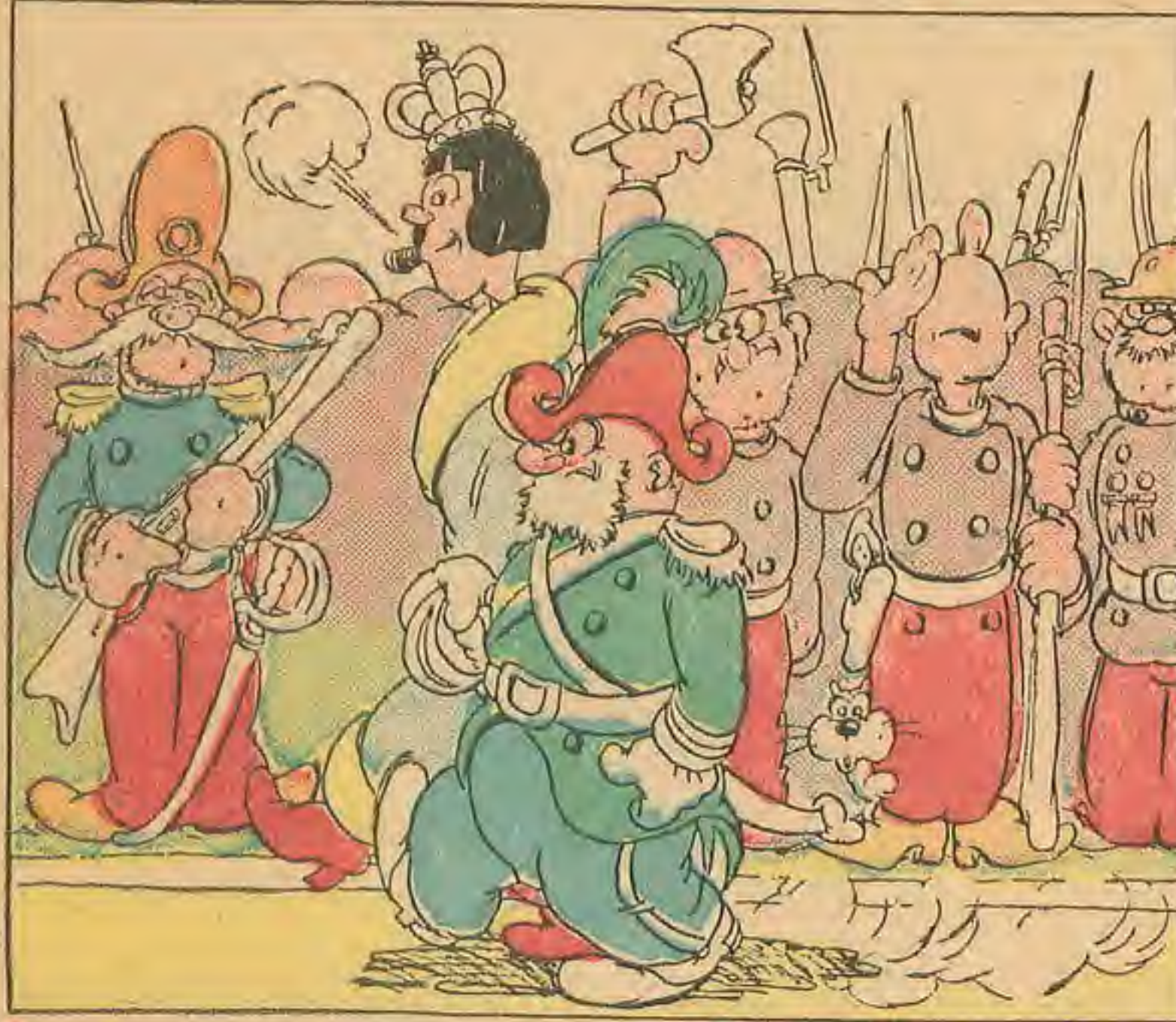
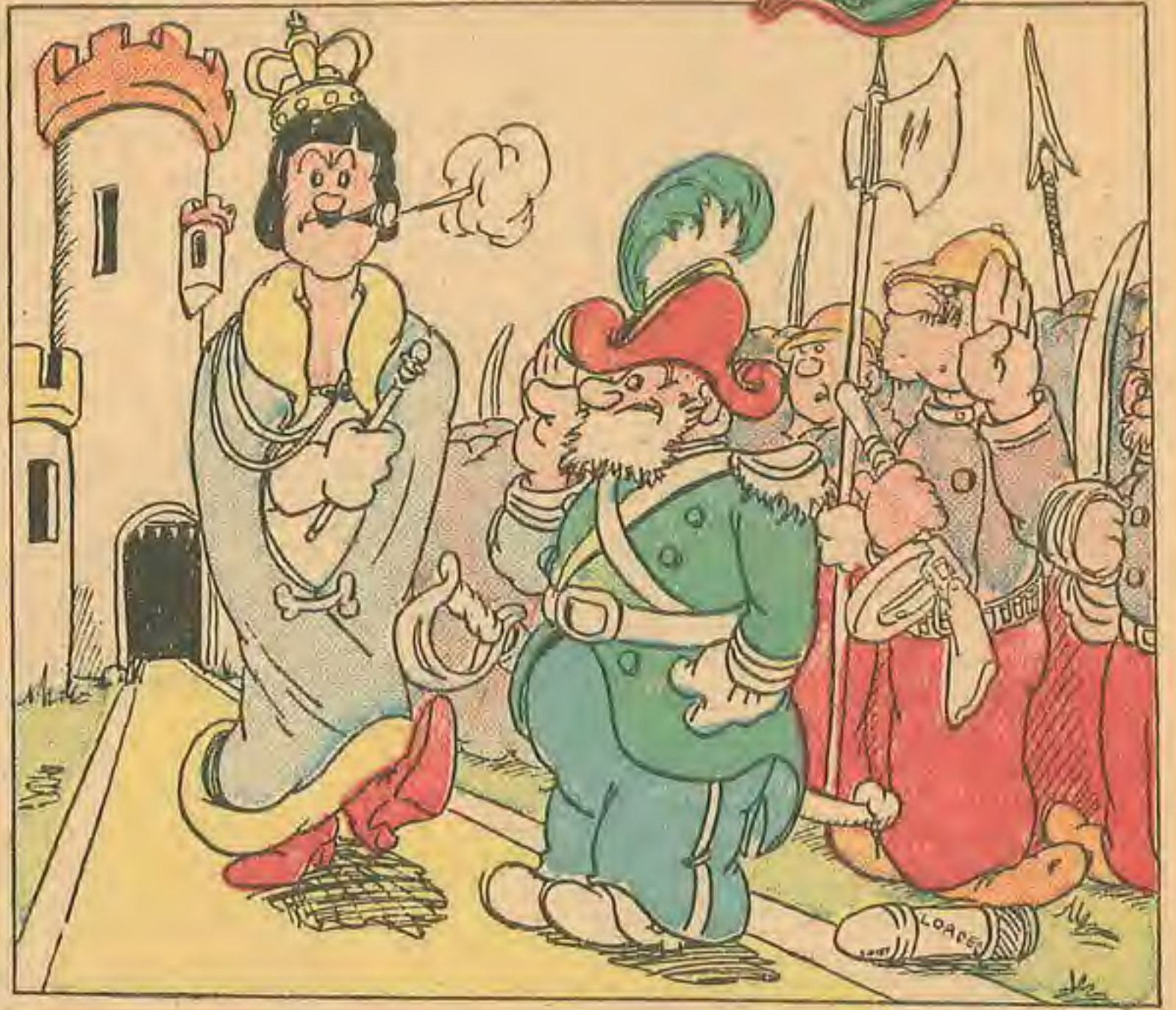


WELL! DO SOMETHING! EXECUTE IM EXECUTE 'EM ALL! CALL OUT THE GUARD

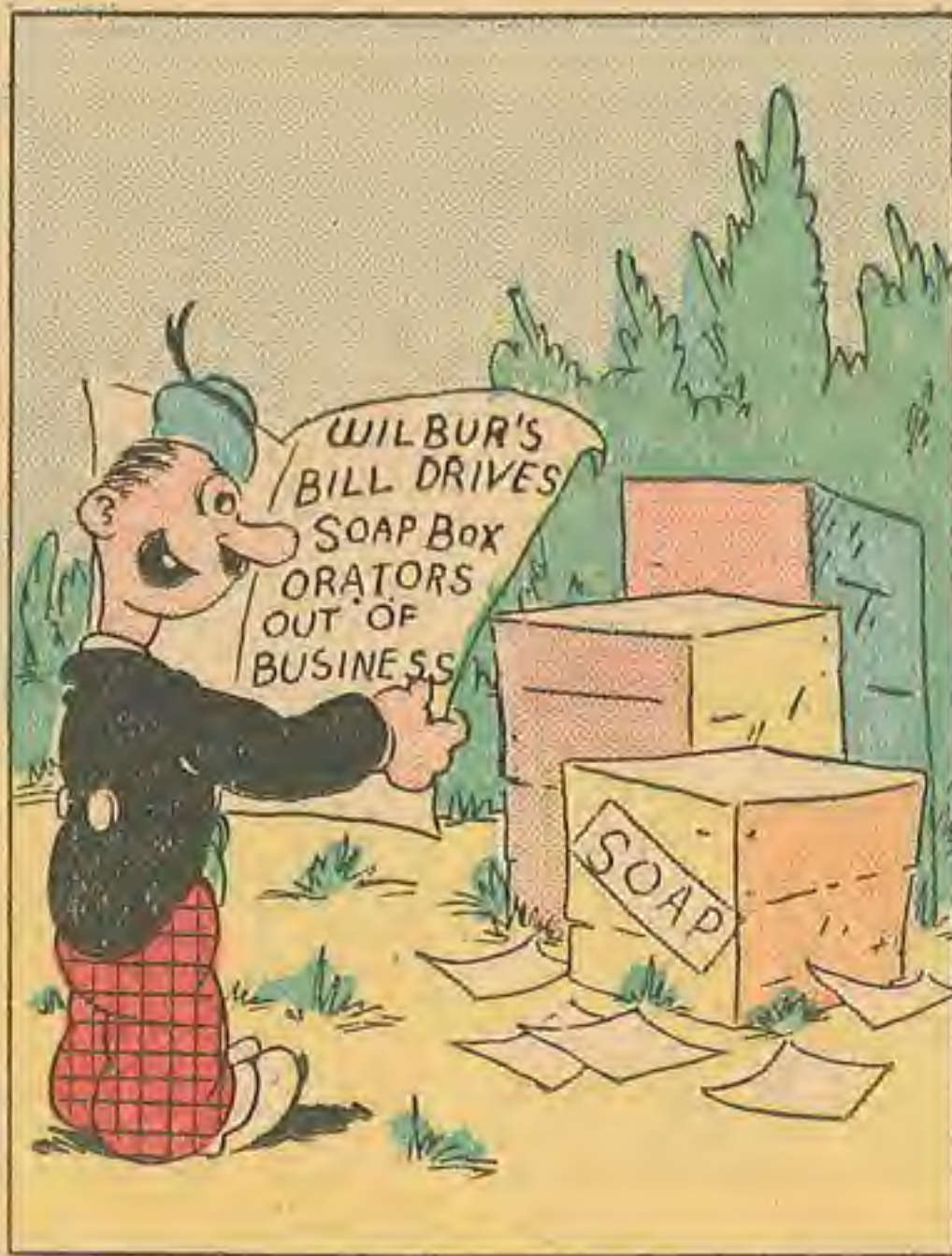
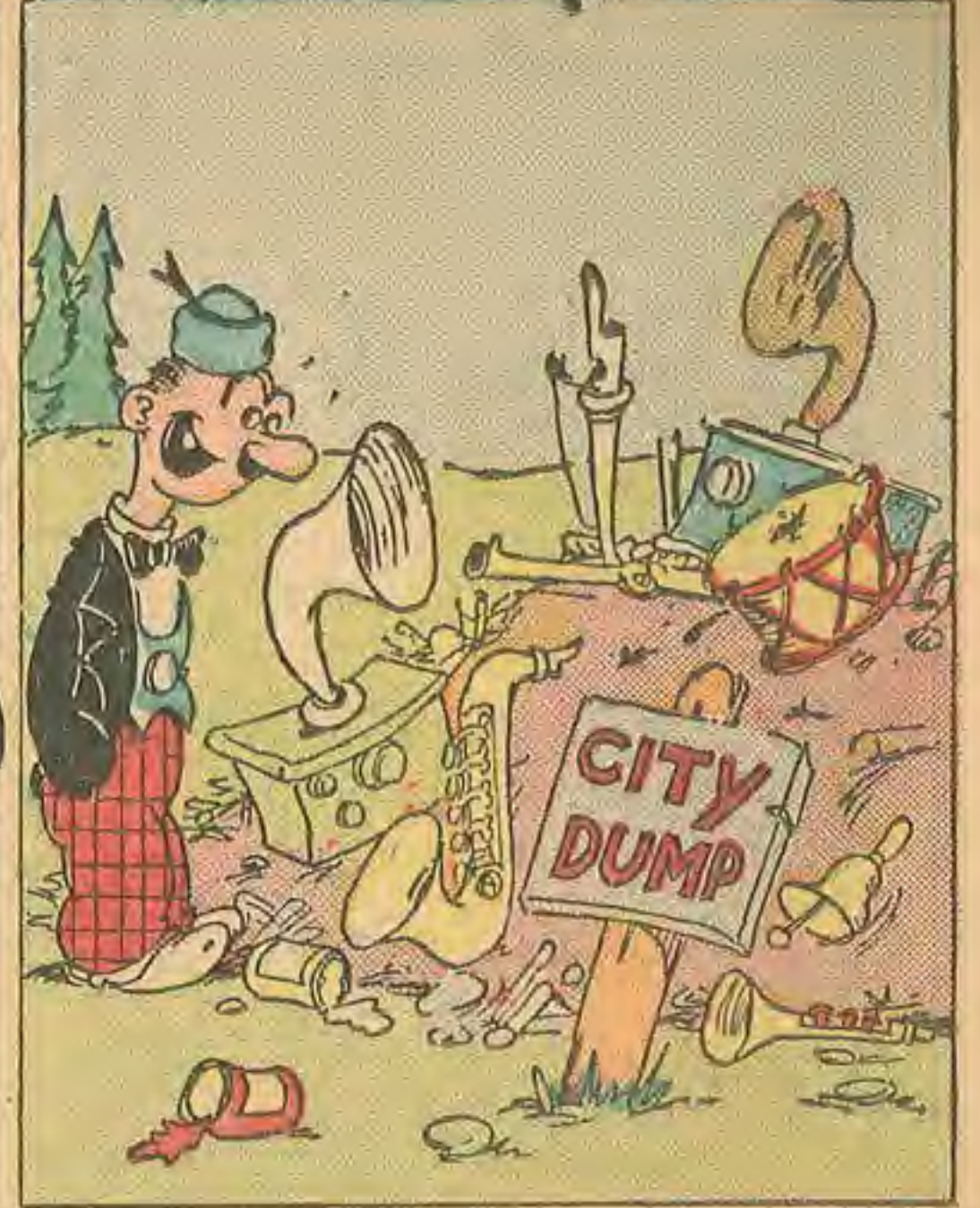


POOR OLE BONES -- HE'S REALLY IN FOR IT NOW --- AND WHAT ABOUT SOAPY AND THE MAJOR? MUST THEY SHARE HIS FATE? -

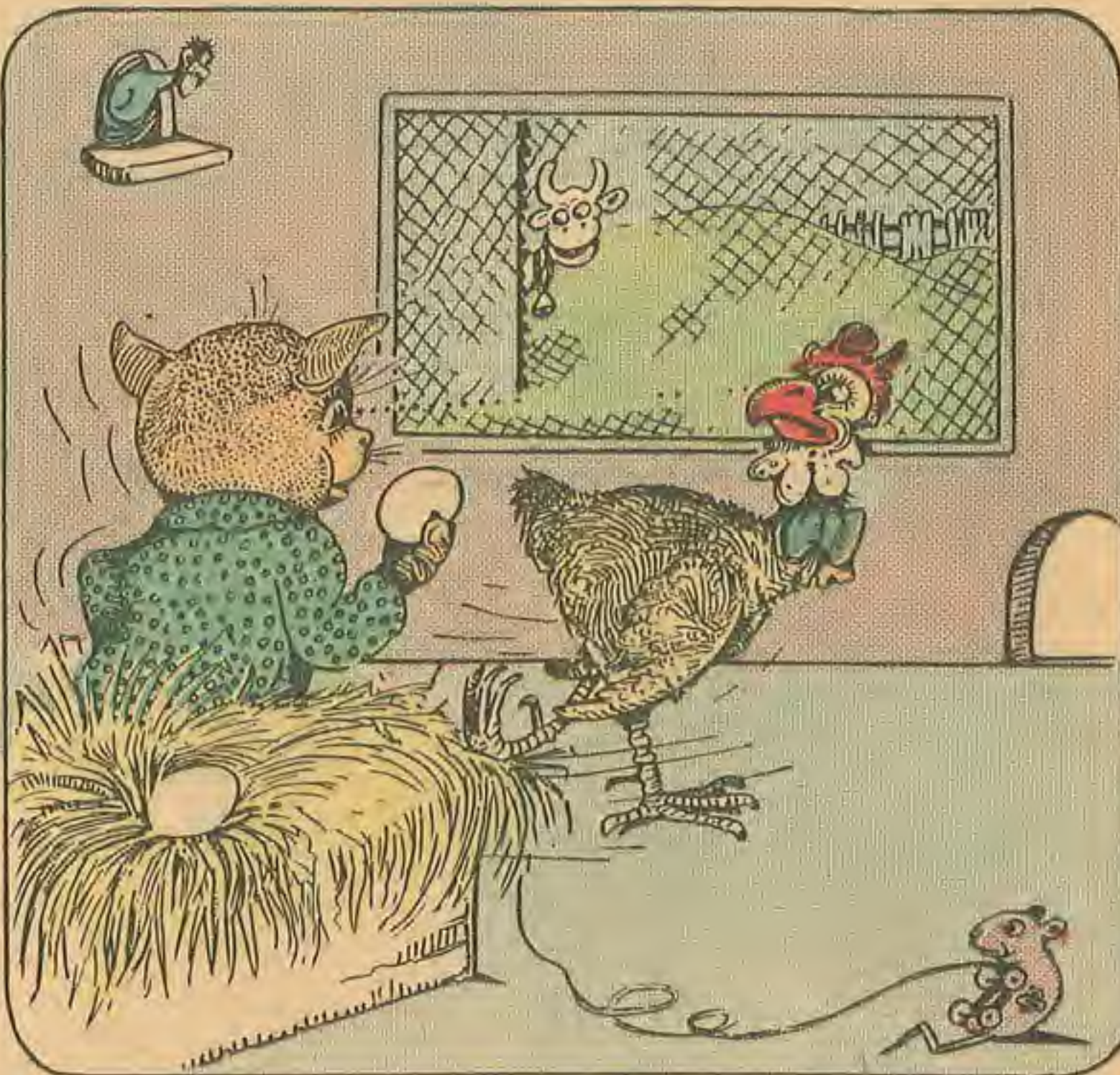
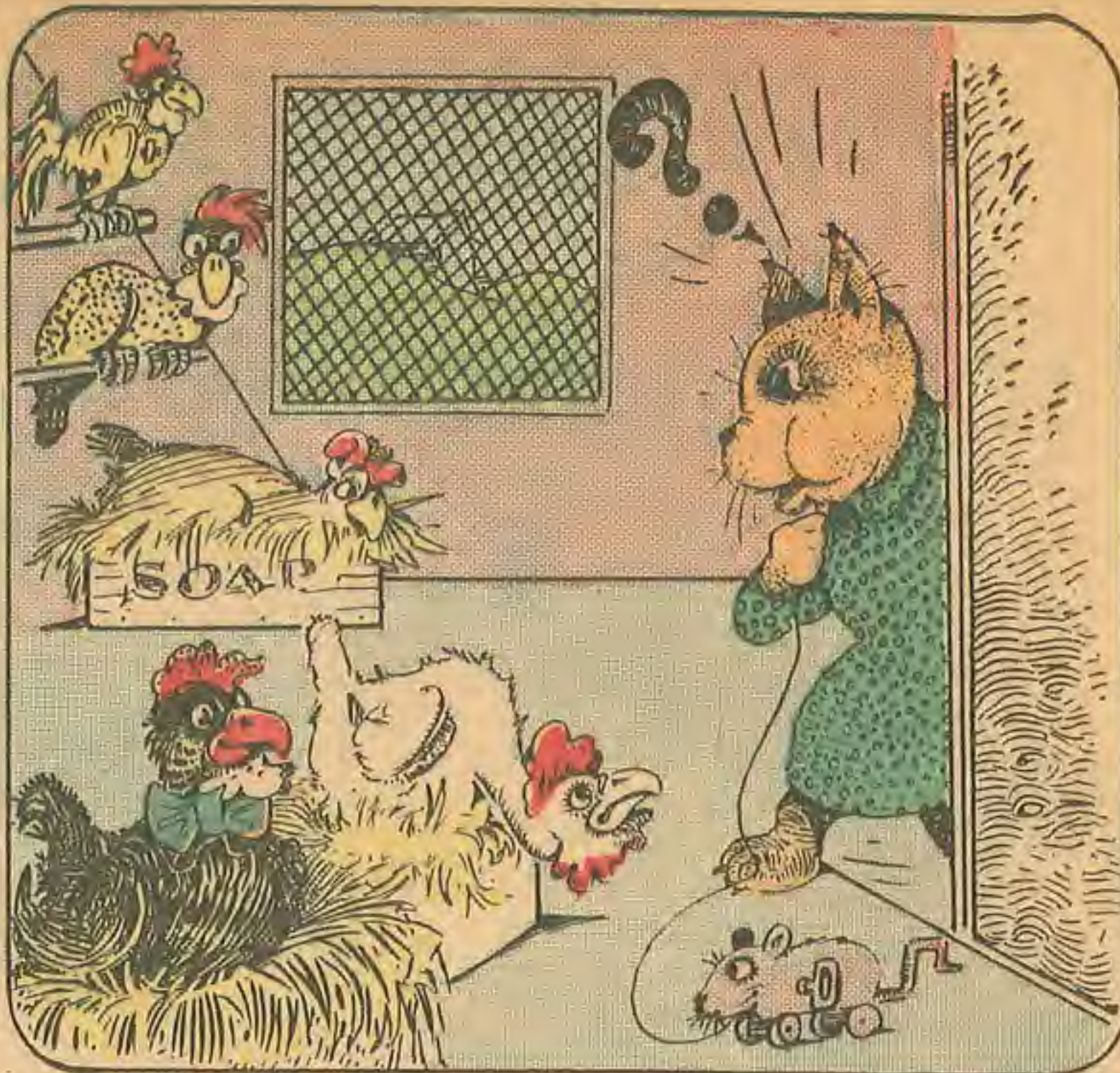
The Prince



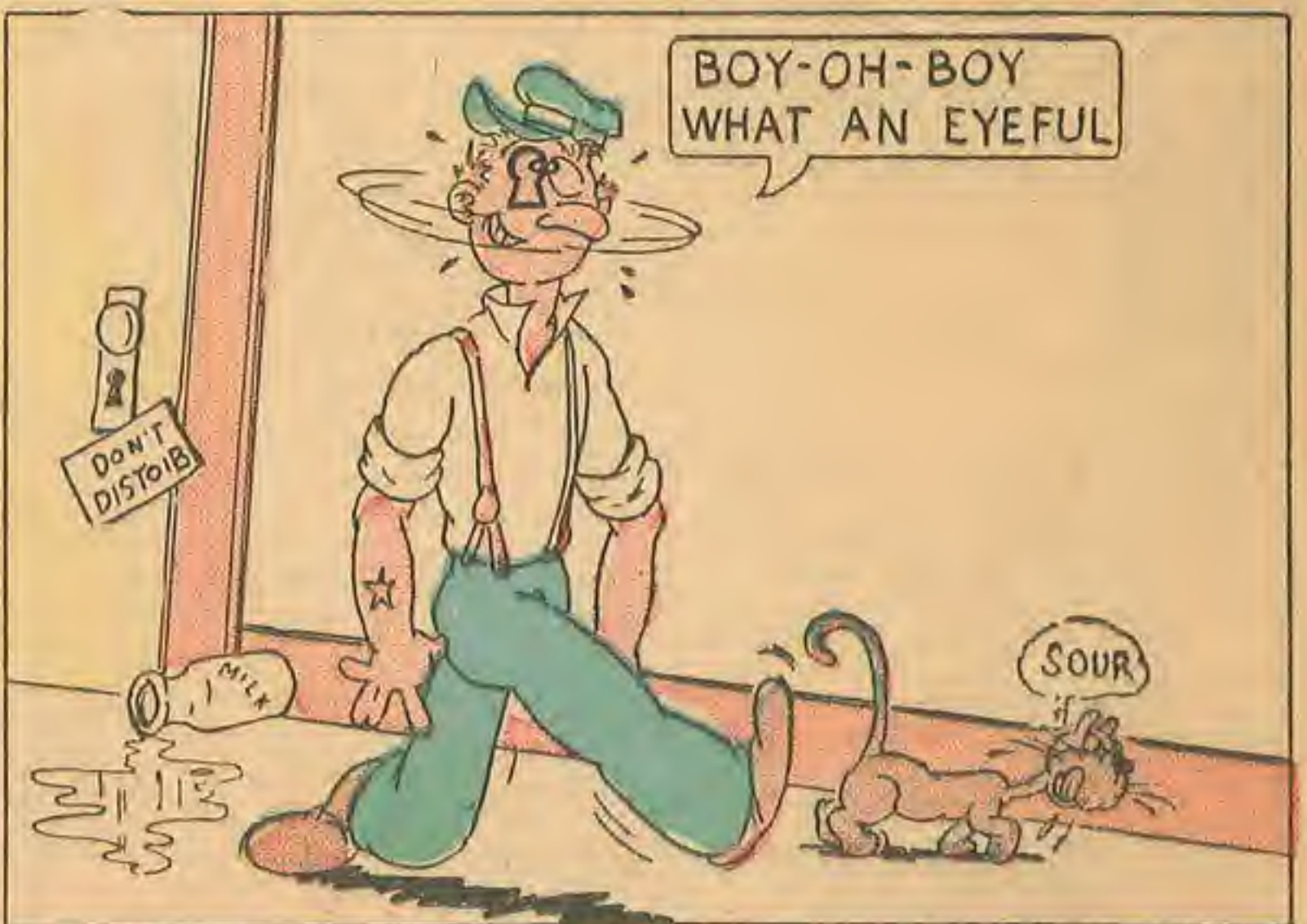
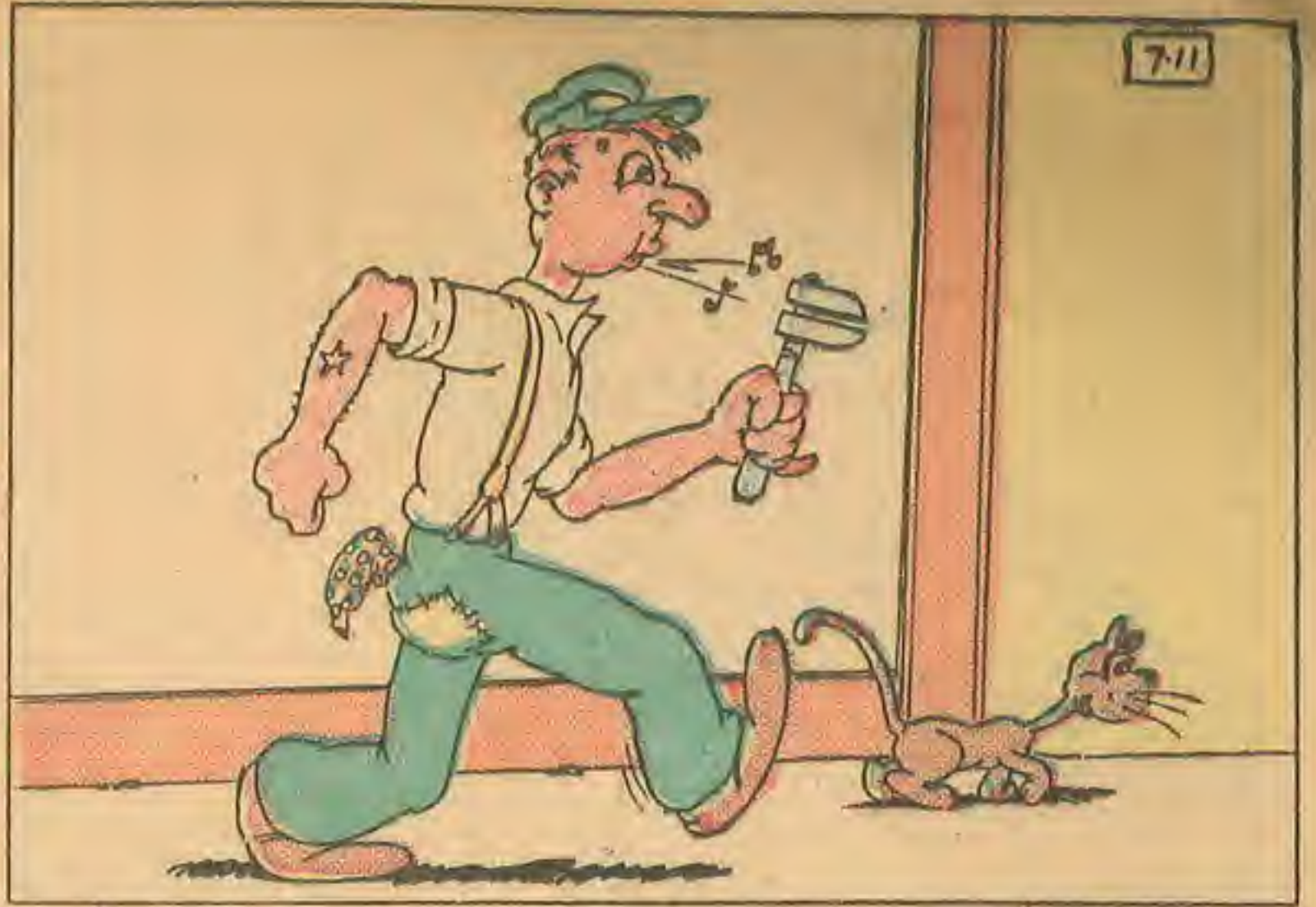
Wilbur



KAT NIPS



JOE M'GEE

The advertisement features a red background with several cartoon illustrations of a boy in various athletic poses: running, jumping, and playing sports. The text "CURTISS ENERGIZING CANDIES" is written in blue capital letters. Below it, the name "Baby Ruth" is written in large, bold, red letters with a black outline. At the bottom, the text "RICH IN DEXTROSE" is written in blue capital letters.

CURTISS ENERGIZING CANDIES

Baby Ruth

RICH IN DEXTROSE

WORDS THAT RING THRU THE MISTS OF TIME

H.C. and ADV. KIEFER

JEAN ARMAND DU PLESSIS
DUC DE
RICHHELIEU
1585 -- 1642

PURSUED HIS ECCLESIASTICAL CAREER UNTIL AS CARDINAL HE BECAME PRIME MINISTER TO KING LOUIS XIII. HIS ADMINISTRATION MARKED AN EPOCH IN FRENCH HISTORY. HE SUBDUED THE GREAT FRENCH NOBLES AND DESTROYED THE POWER OF THE HUGUENOT PARTY.





HE CONDUCTED IN PERSON THE SIEGE OF LA ROCHELLE, STRONGEST OF ALL THE HUGUENOT FORTRESSES. HE MADE DUELING A CRIMINAL OFFENSE ONCE TO A SUBORDINATE, WHO WAS FEARFUL OF THE OUTCOME OF A DANGEROUS MISSION ON WHICH HE HAD BEEN SENT, RICHELIEU SAID

"In The Bright Lexicon of Youth There is no such word as Fail"





Up the River of Death a small canoe, manned by two adventurers, made its tortuous way over the treacherous waters. Dan Read and his companion, Curly Davis, were penetrating the interior of the Amazon country in search of a lost city. Through the entire trip Curly insisted that a bulky case be carried along and carefully protected every inch of the way.



The peaceful course of their dangerous journey was broken by a shrill yell from the shore. They saw a black boy dancing madly and waving his arms. Wisps of smoke rising above the trees told a silent story. The answer to this was obvious. The Chavantes, least civilized of all Amazon tribes, had swung into grisly action again.



The black boy told a grim tale of death and destruction. The tribe had struck the little camp with savage fury, had killed off the porters and had taken prisoners, Major Rankin, explorer, and his daughter, Gloria. The black boy had been saved only because he had been looking for firewood. Dan and Curly got into action.



Spurred on by thoughts of a white man and his daughter in the hands of fiendish natives, Dan and Curly flashed their oars in swift pursuit. Dan knew these natives and his mind was filled with horror at the thought of the prisoners' fate.



But Dan and Curly did not see the keen eyes that watched from the underbrush. The tribal chief was quickly told of the pursuit and he exulted at the prospect of two more victims to scream before his torture. Quickly he dispatched his warriors from the ambush.



With Casey, the black boy, to lead them, they headed up the river in pursuit. Suddenly sleek Ubas - native canoes - darted out from the shore. Dan and Curly opened fire, but they were outnumbered. The savages closed in. There was a bitter hand-to-hand fight, but the end was inevitable. Nothing could stem that tide of onrushing jungle men.



The fast Ubas closed in from all sides. Dan's rifle was empty and Curly was vainly trying to reload his gun when the fight was over. Wisely, Dan realized that they had no chance against this tirade. Once ashore, they might find an opportunity to rescue Major Rankin and Gloria.



Chained to a huge rock, Major Rankin and lovely Gloria awaited their doom. The excited savages who watched the river bank and the dispatching of many warriors told Rankin that there might be other victims. Vainly he tried to free himself, but the chains were anchored solidly.



Dan and Curly were made prisoners and taken to the native village at spear points. Their position was desperate, but Dan knew that the slightest sign of nervousness would give the savages added confidence. He groaned when he saw Major Rankin and his daughter chained to the huge rock.



Dan tried to bluff the chieftain, but the wily savage was too clever. He knew that if a party of Whites was making its way up the river, he would have heard from his scouts. With an angry gesture he ordered the prisoners chained to the rock.



There seemed to be no hope. As the fire grew brighter, the natives prepared for their inhuman ceremonies. The tribal chieftain, clad in gaudy headdress, grasped a long knife. The natives advanced on their victims. Death hovered near uncertainly for Death knew the prowess of these white people and recognized the glint in Dan's eyes.



Curly gave up struggling with the chains. It was hopeless. Resigned to his grim fate, Curly sadly thought of his precious packing case. It was thrown carelessly near the fire with the rest of the loot the natives had taken. But Dan's face lit up. His mind clicked and he saw a slim chance.



Dan's scheme was a flimsy one, for it depended wholly on the superstitiousness of the natives. Casey, who acted as interpreter, told the tribal chief that the white men cannot die so long as any of their worldly possessions exist. He pointed toward the packing cases which the tribe had confiscated for loot. Unopened among the supplies was Curly's cumbersome box.



Superstition was strong enough to overcome greed and the chieftain ordered all possessions of the white men to be consigned to the flames. He knew that the Whites were powerful and their spirits great. Therefore, everything they owned must be destroyed.



The cunning chief watched his men hurl the property of the white prisoners on the fire. They would feed the flames so that the torture might soon begin. The chief fingered his knife impatiently while his tribe gathered close about the fire for the hideous rites.



Dan held his breath. Gloria was close to him and he protected her as best he could. Major Rankin, puzzled by the attitude of his fellow prisoners, nevertheless began to feel encouraged. Something about the cut of Dan's features and his steady grey eyes lent a spark of hope to the older man.

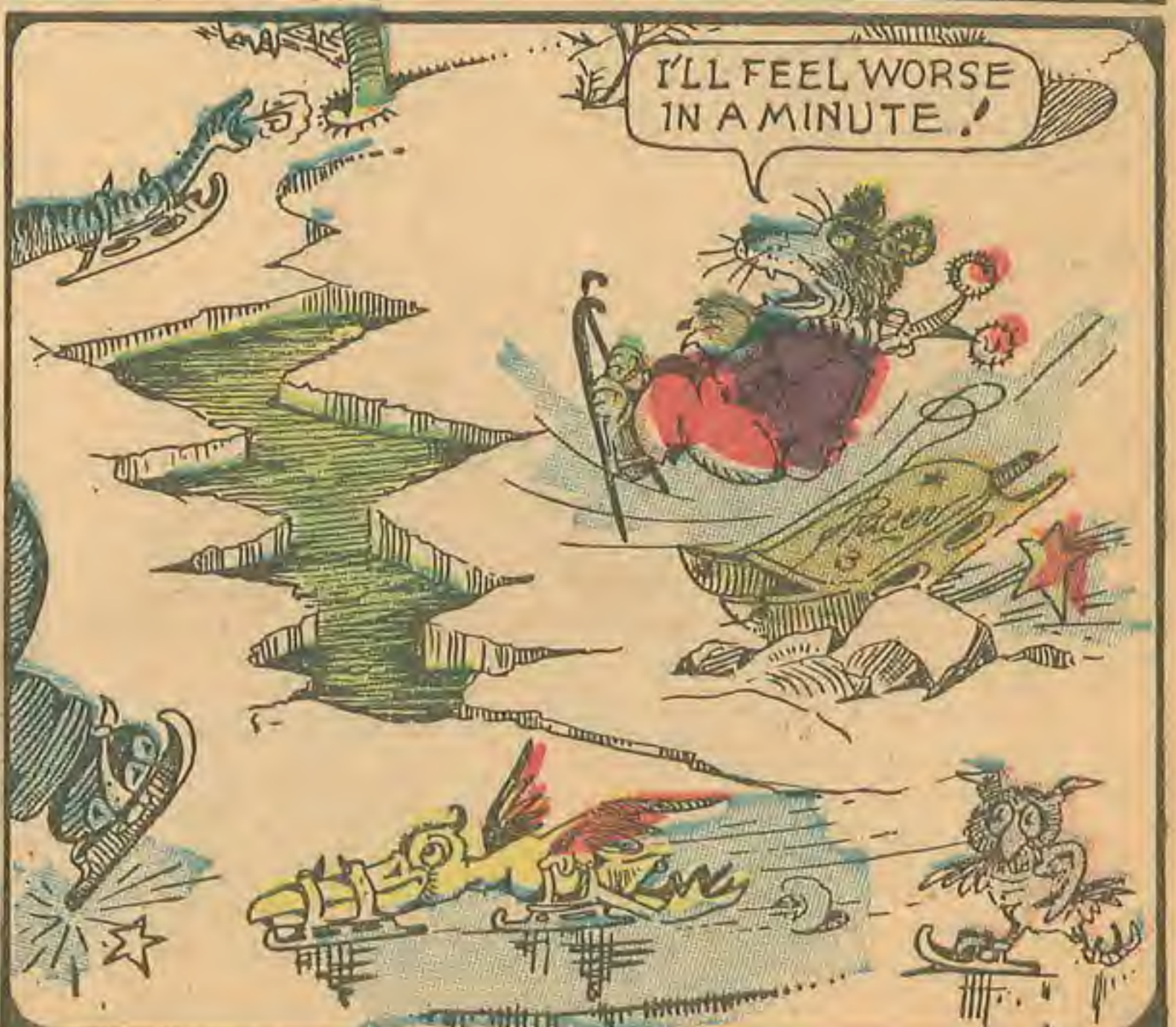
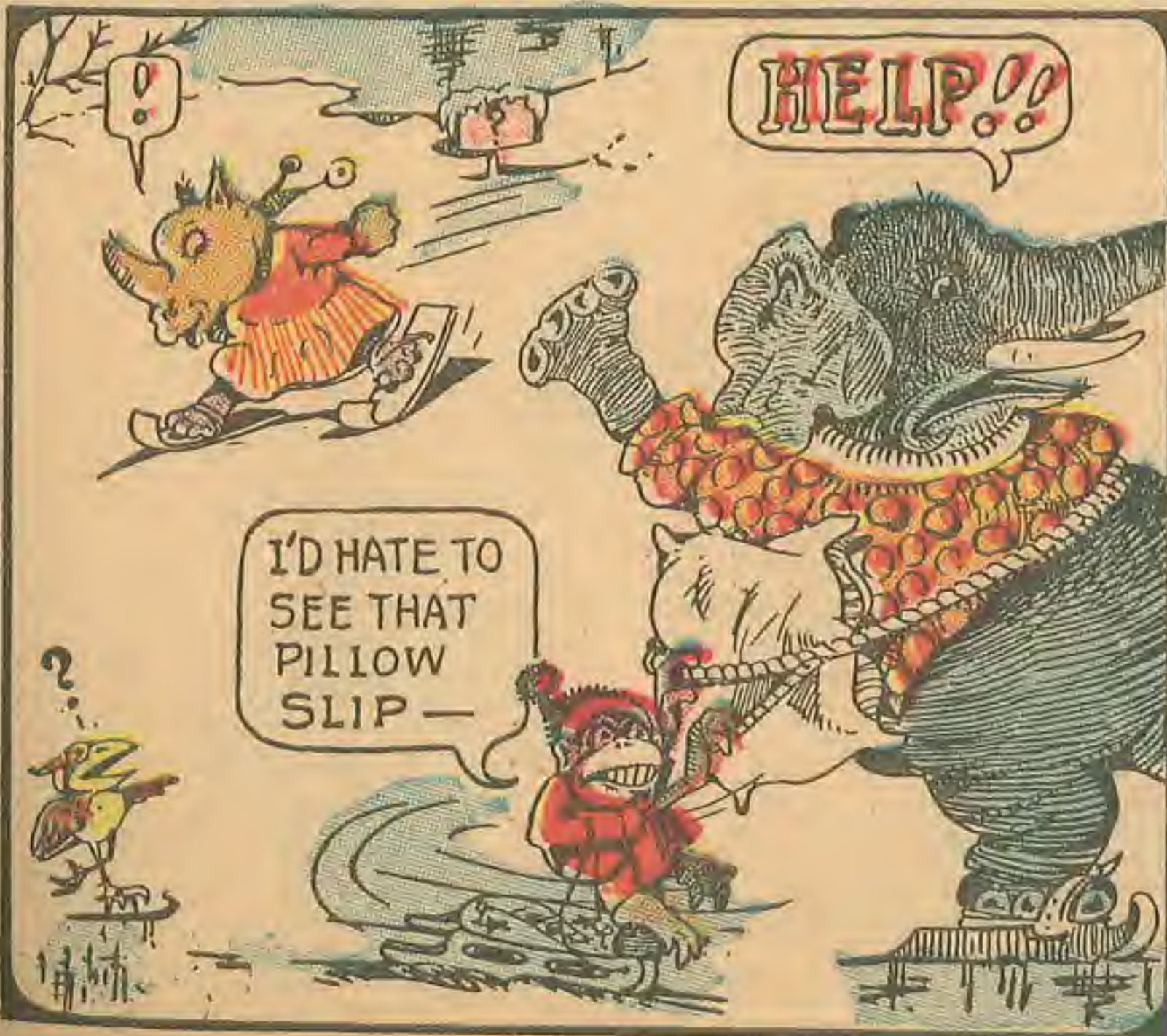
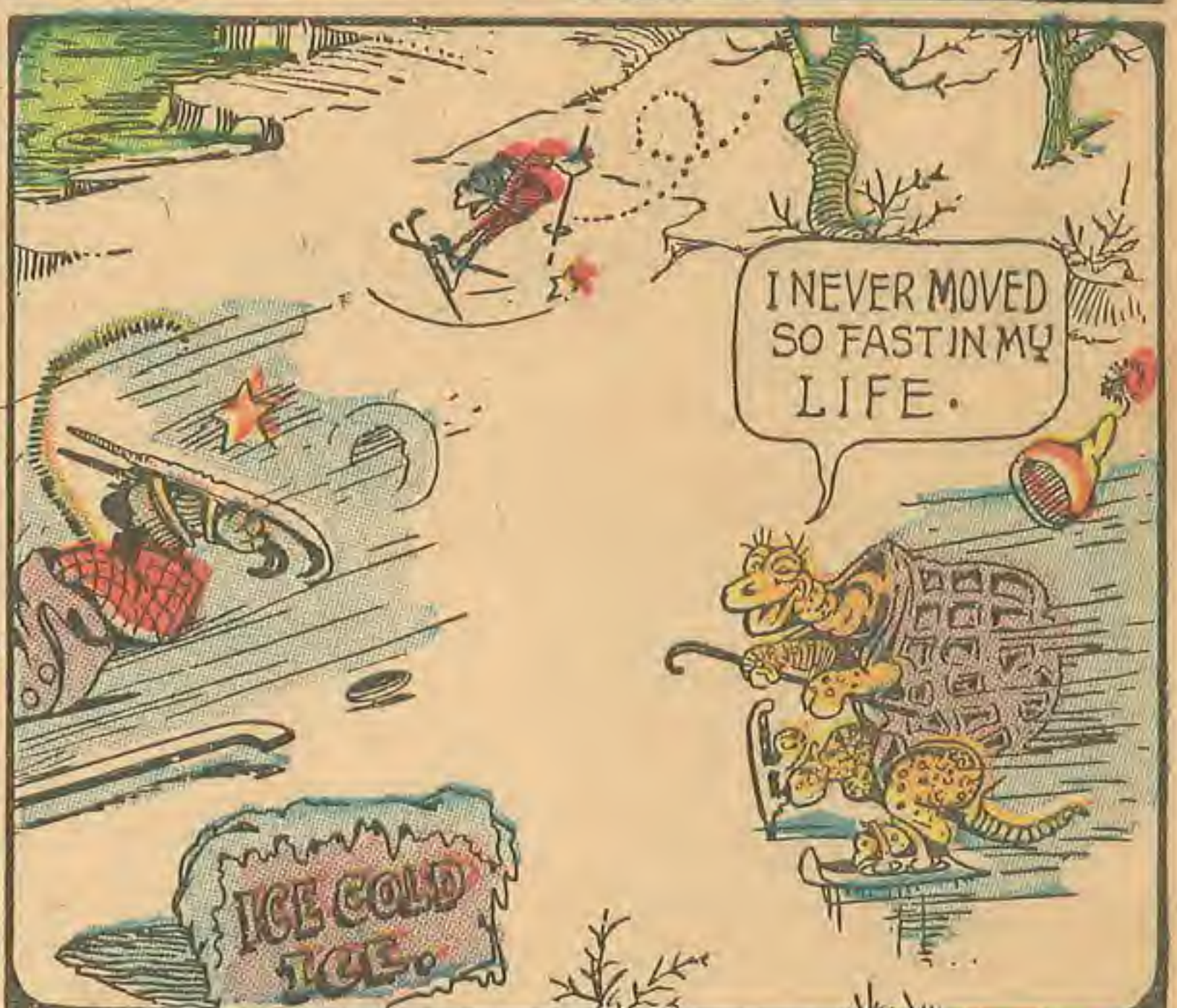
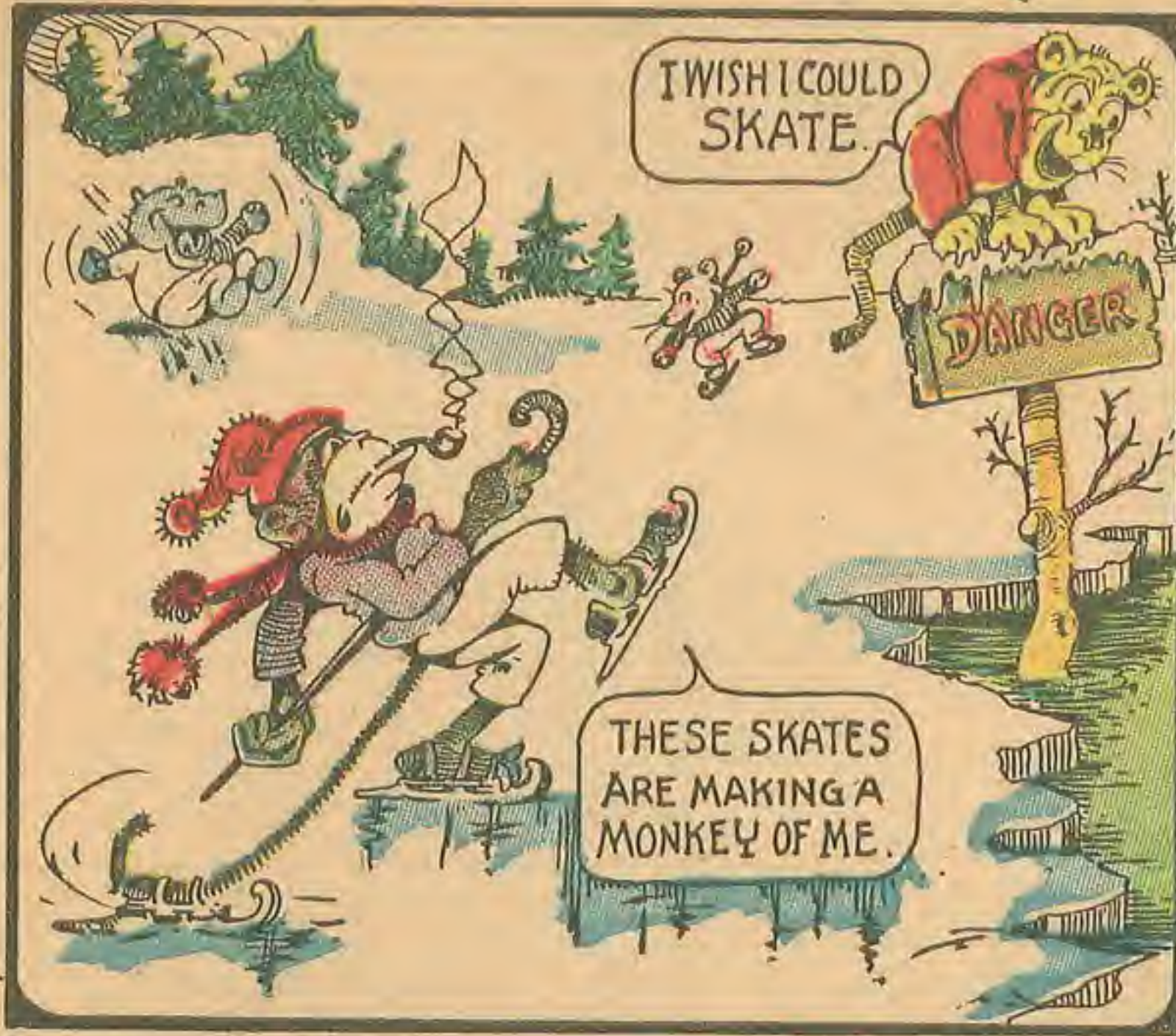


One by one the packing cases and rolled blankets caught fire. While Curly looked on, hardly daring to draw breath, one husky savage seized the precious box he had carried so far. The natives tossed it into the flames. There was a cracking sound, then the jungle was rent by explosions. To the awed natives it seemed that all the rage of the Gods was being unleashed. With yells of terror they fled into the blackness of the jungle.



Casey, under Dan's orders, smashed the locks with a stone. The case of fireworks had been a bone of contention between the adventurers. Curly had refused to throw it away, despite its bulk. Now it had saved their lives. They were free, but adventure beckoned with a gesture that could not be denied. With Gloria and her father safe in a peaceful village, Dan and Curly went on to whatever else fate might hold for them.

SHINANIGANS

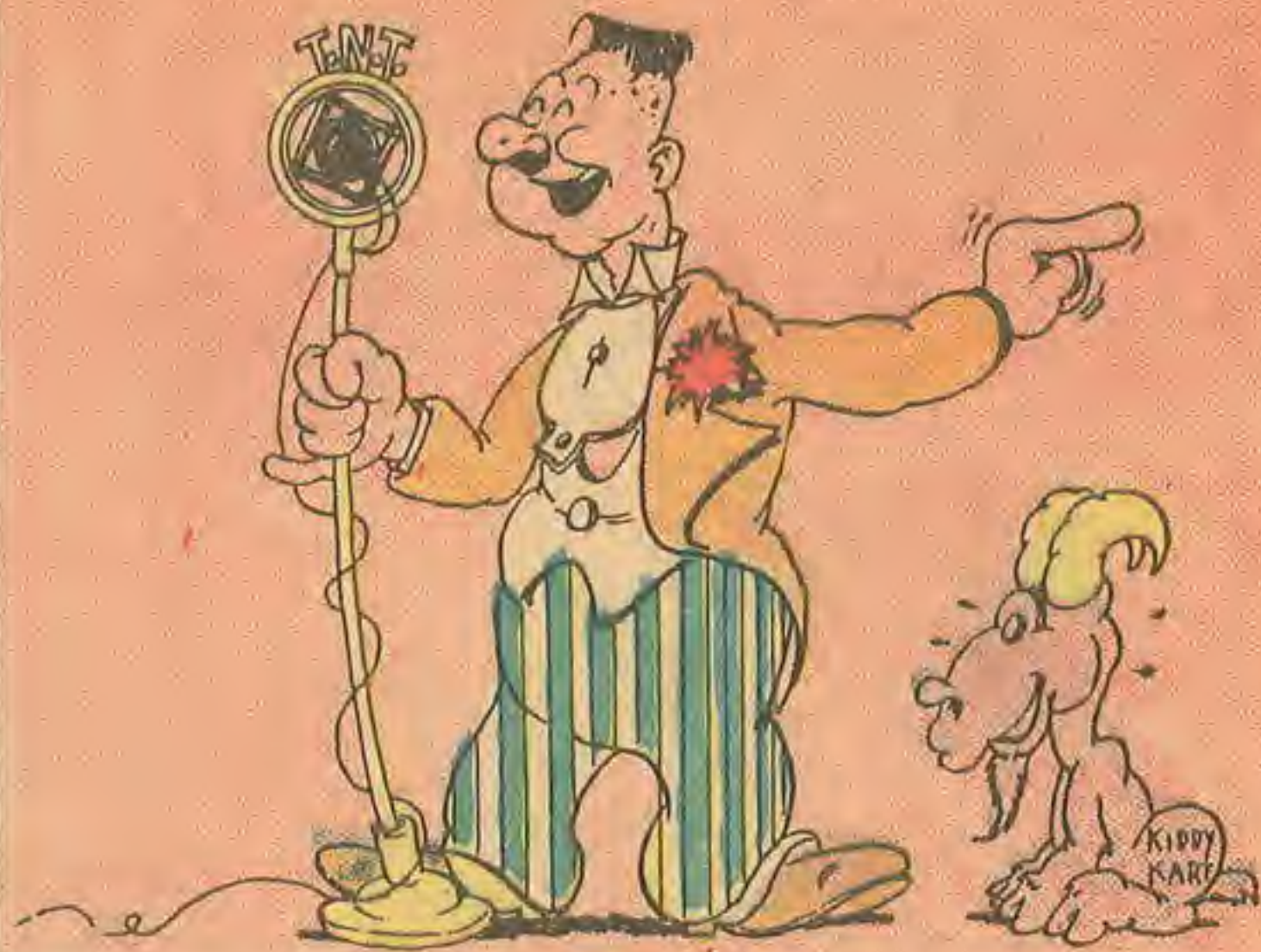


CHEERIO MINSTRELS

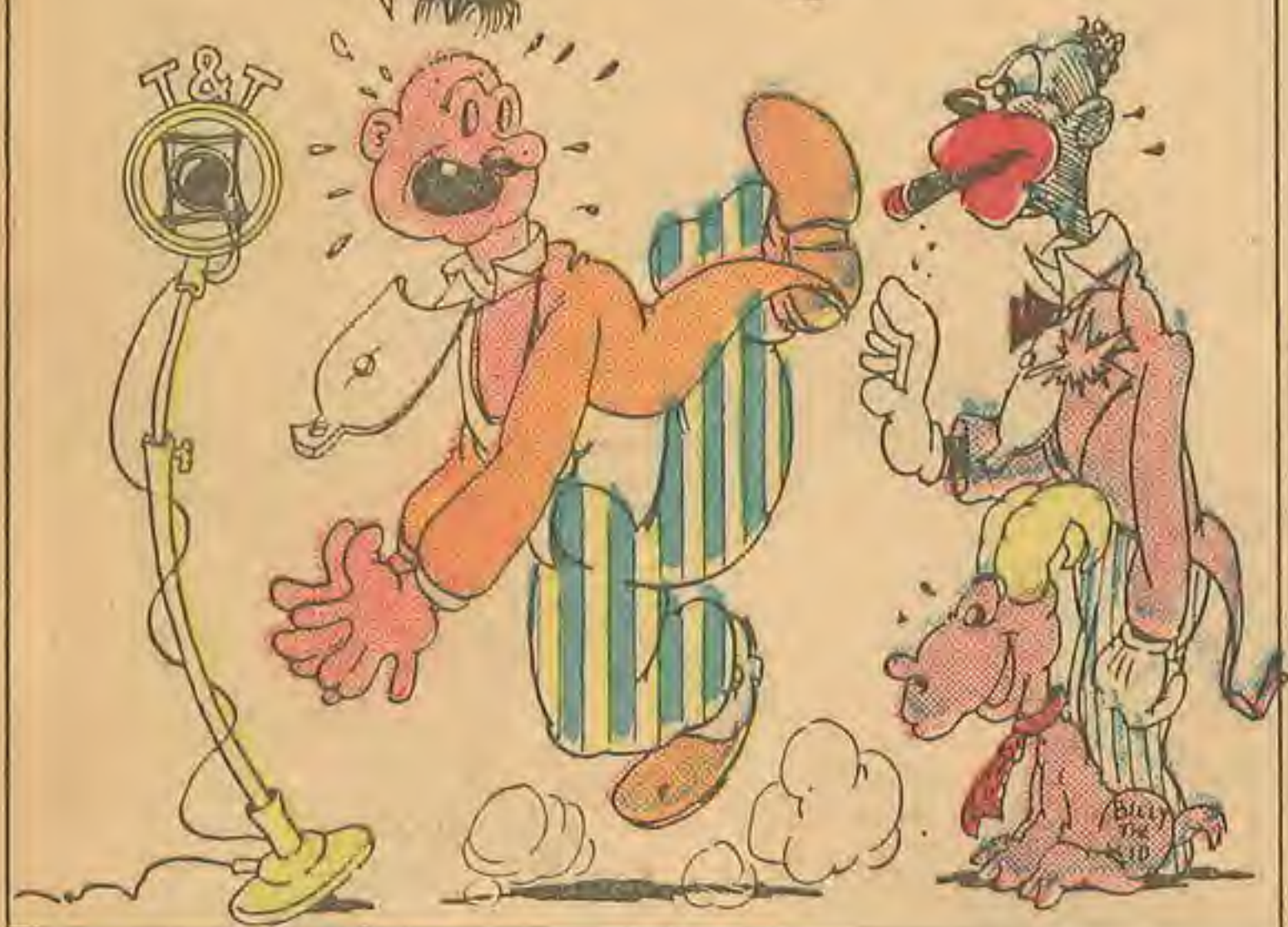


WE BRING TO YOU A MINSTREL TUNE
AS PLEASANT AS A DAY IN JUNE

SNOW FLAKE WILL NOW
SING "FAR FAR AWAY"

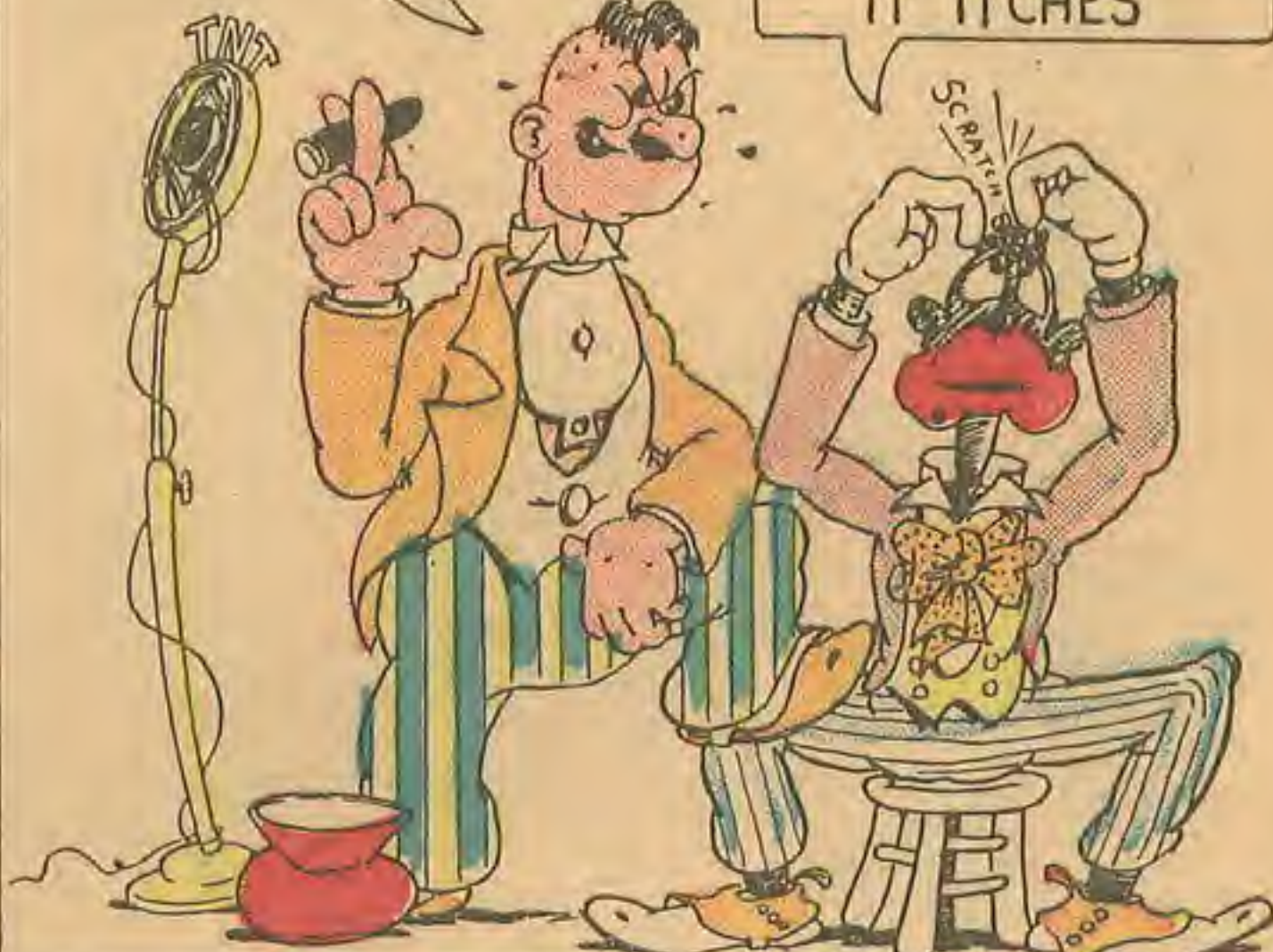


HE CAN'T GO FAR ENOUGH
AWAY TO SUIT ME.



SAMBO, WHY DO YOU
SCRATCH YOUR HEAD
SO OFTEN?

'CAUSE I'VE THE
ONLY ONE WHO
KNOWS WHERE
IT ITCHES



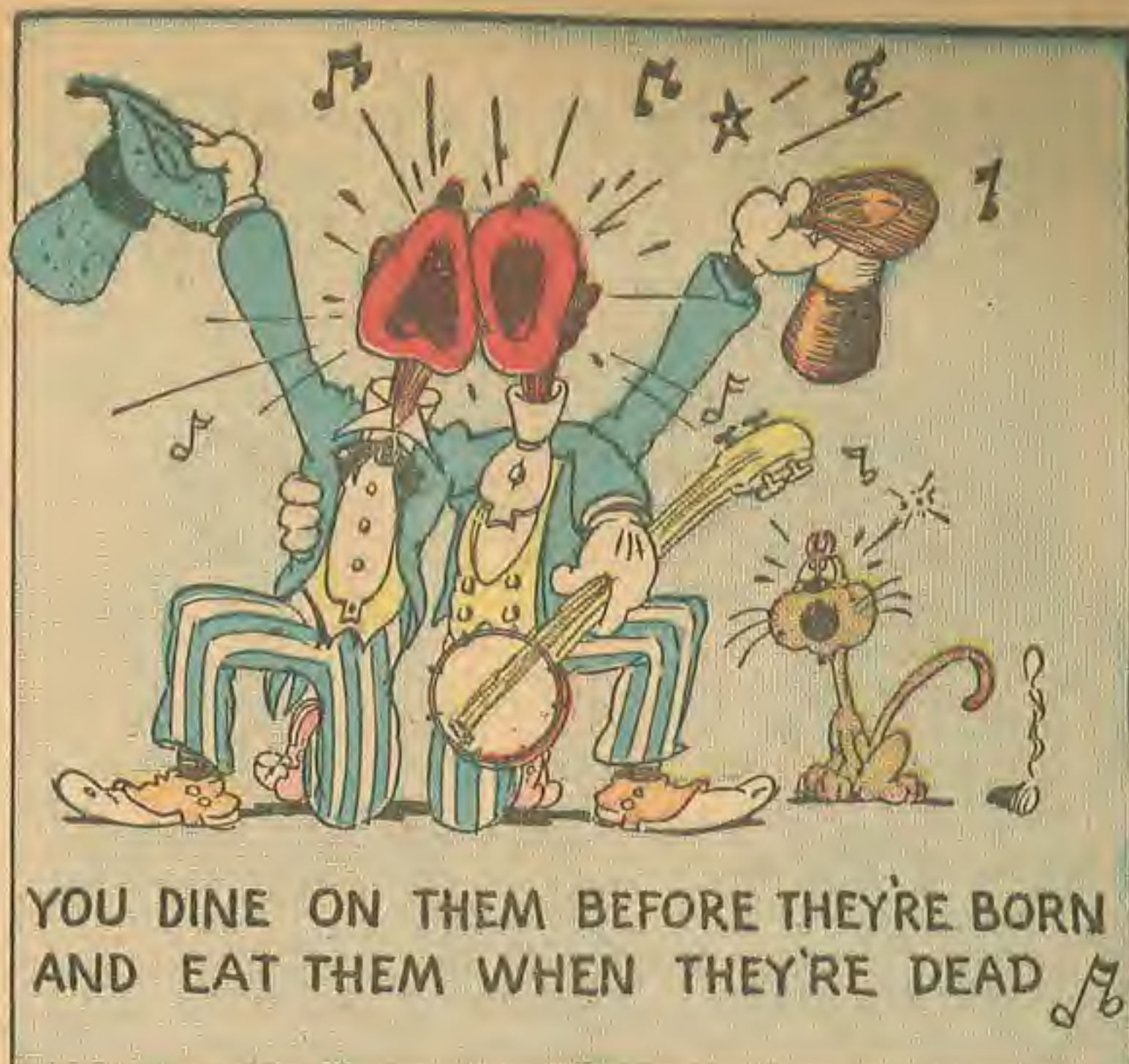
MR. INTERLOCUTOR WILL
YOU LOAN ME \$10

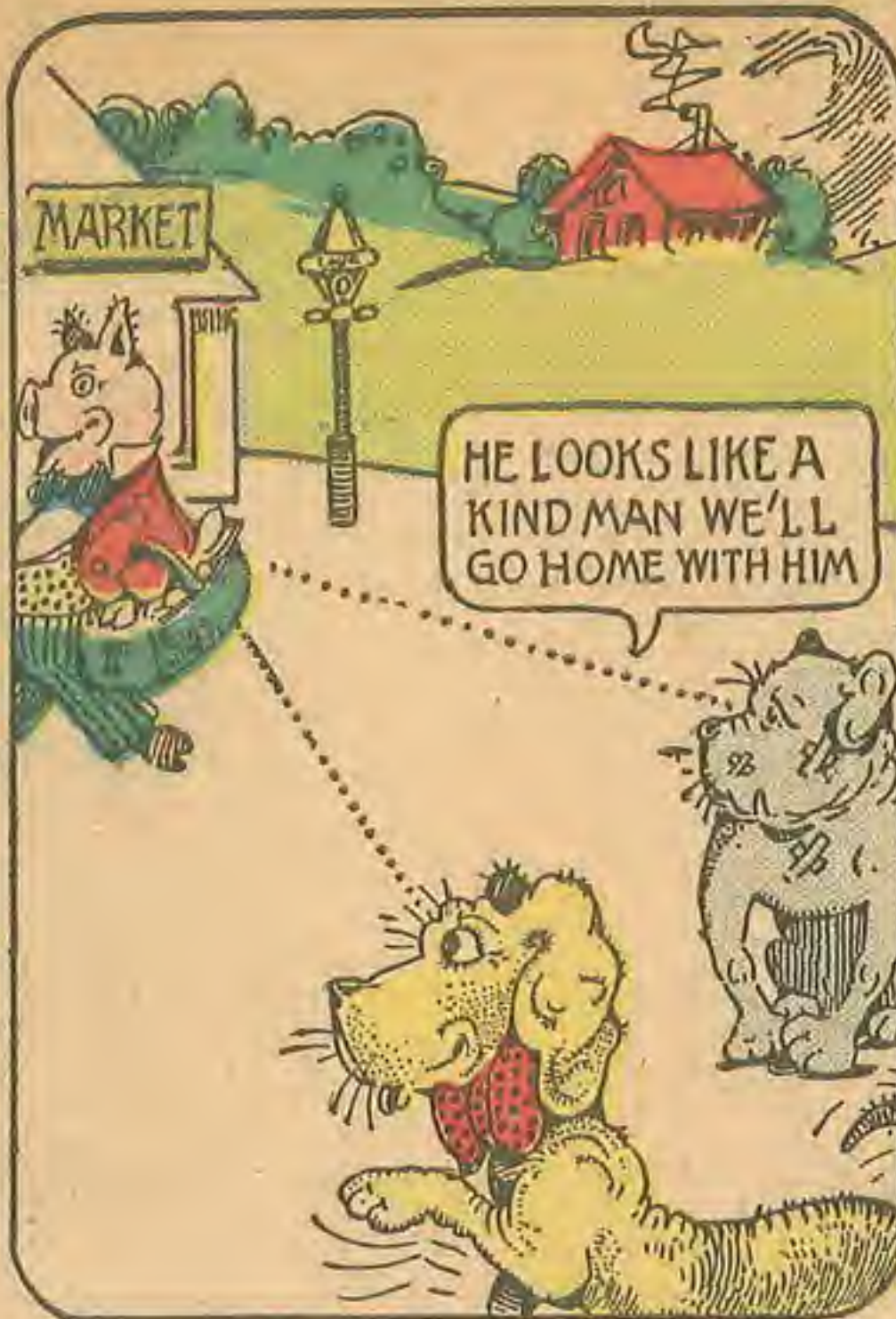
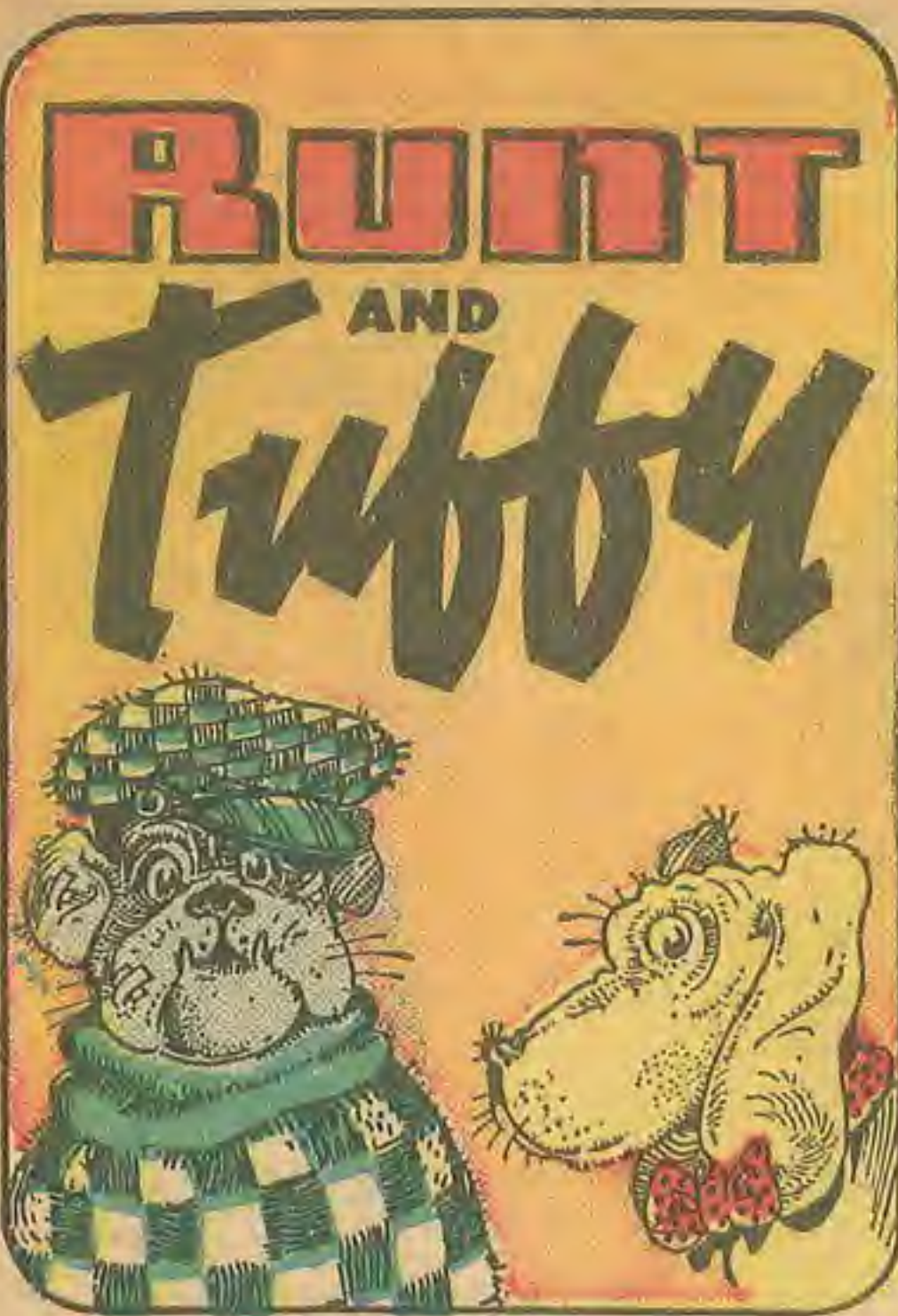
SORRY SAM,
BUT I ONLY
HAVE FIVE



WELL, LET ME HAVE THE FIVE
AND YOU CAN OWE ME FIVE







BEHIND THE SCENES



AND JUST THEN LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD SPIED THE WOLF AND IN A SWEET TENDER VOICE SAID, "GOOD MORNING MR. WOLF. THIS DEAR SWEET LITTLE CHILD WAS THE SOUL OF KINDNESS AND POLITENESS - SOMETHING I HOPE ALL MY LITTLE GIRLS AND BOYS ARE----



ON APPROVAL!



ENGINEERS WATCH

Accuracy guaranteed by 100-year-old million dollar FACTORY. Solid Gold effect case. Guaranteed 25 years. It has a handsome locomotive crown. Time-keeper dial. Railroad back. Compare with \$20.00 watches. SEND ONLY 25 cents to cover postage, packing, etc. Your watch will be shipped by return mail postage fully prepaid. Continue monthly payments of \$2 each until total balance of \$4 is paid.

Nothing more to pay... No further obligation. If you do not think it the richest and best looking watch you ever saw under \$20 your money will be returned. But you must act at once during this special sale to get this remarkable on approval privilege. Knife and chain to match included FREE.



WEAR AT OUR RISK

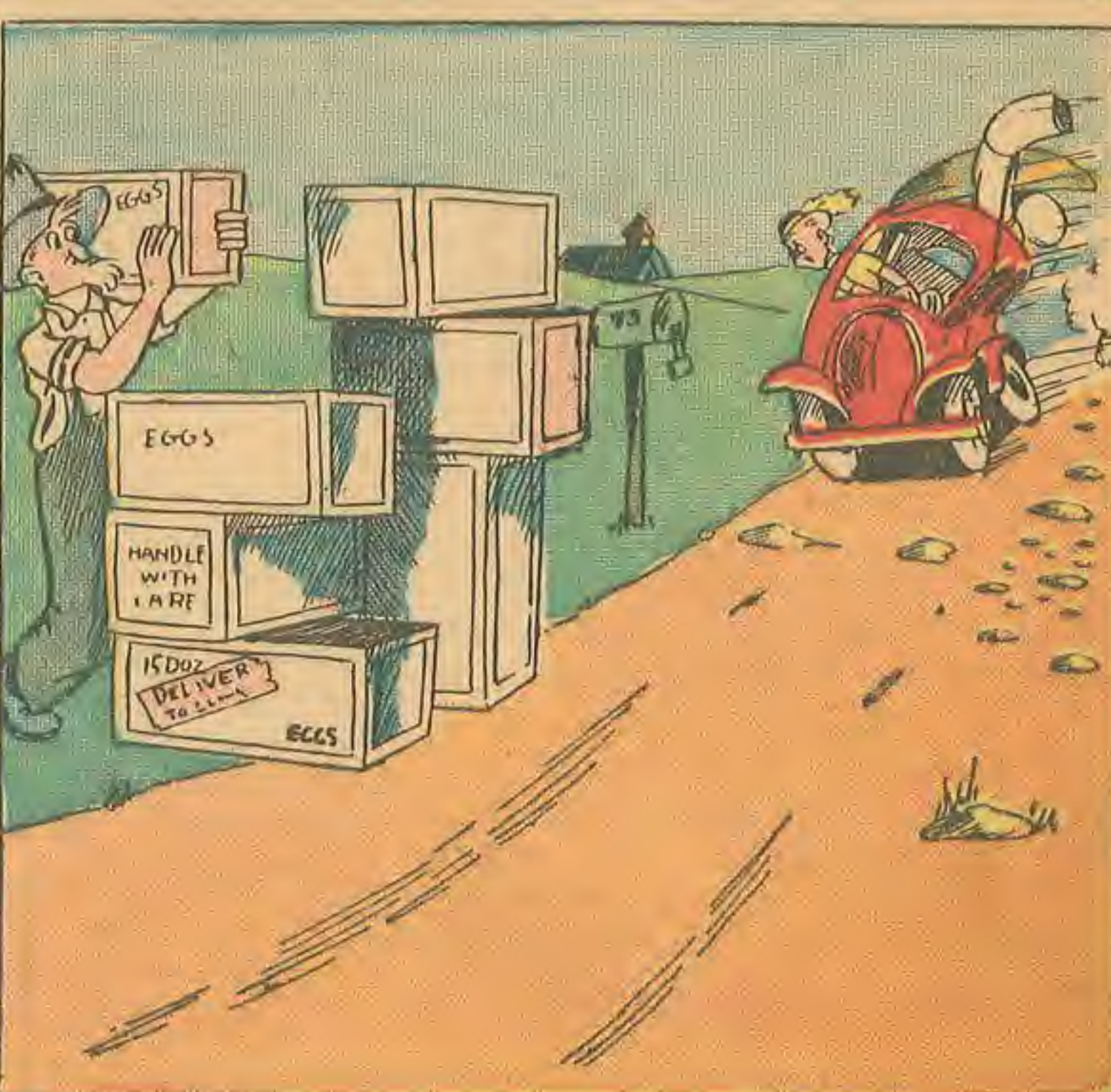
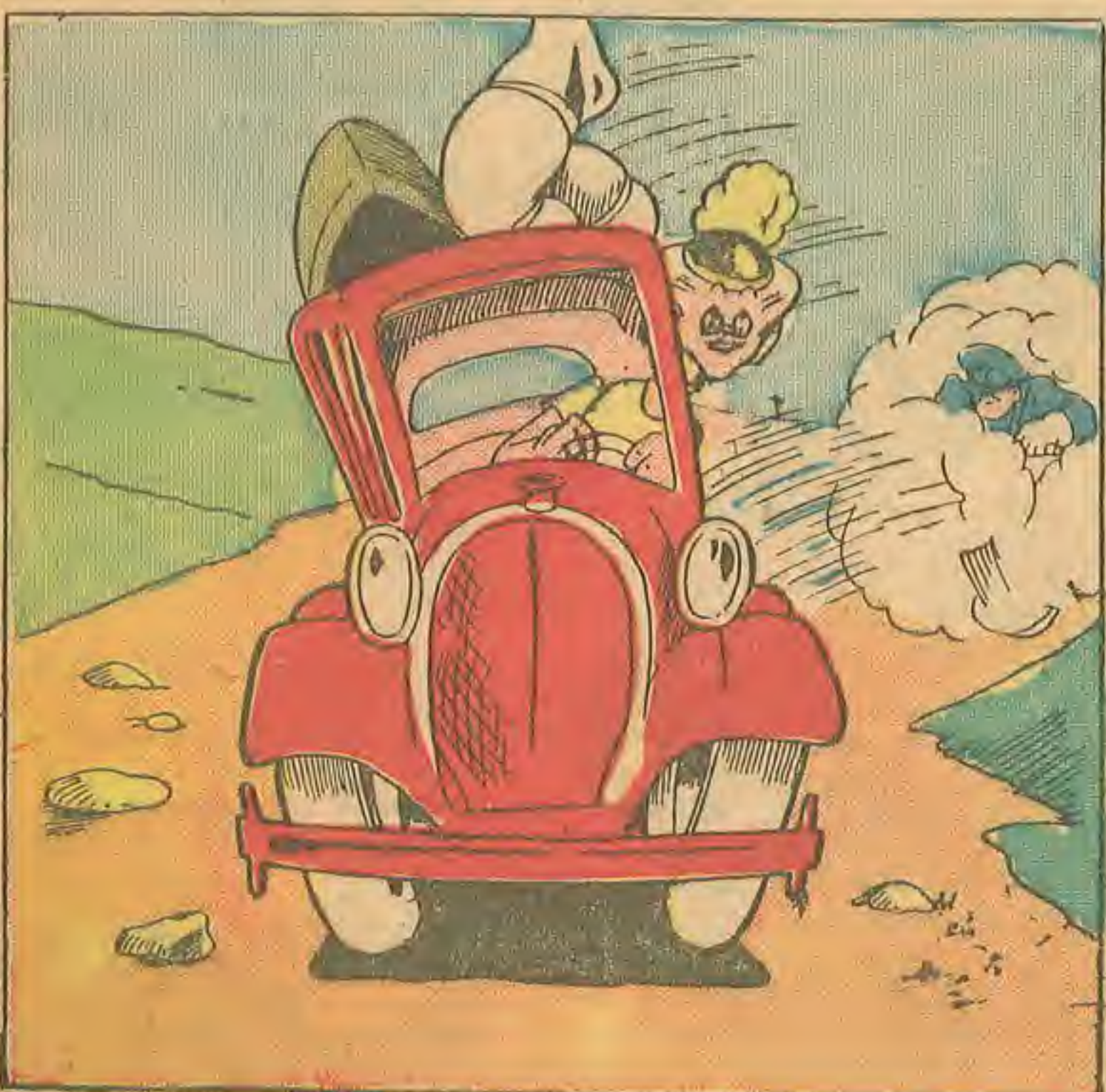
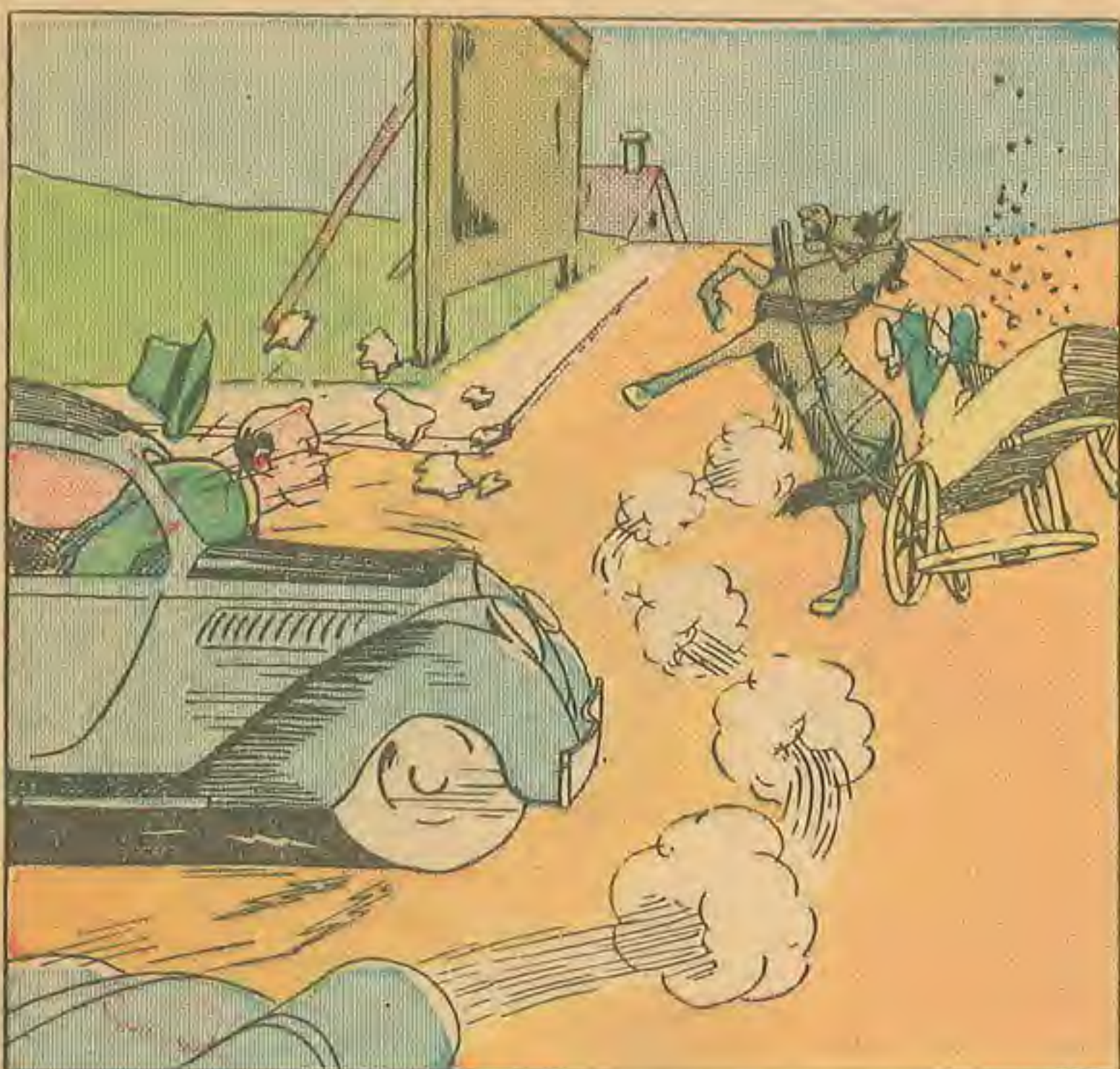
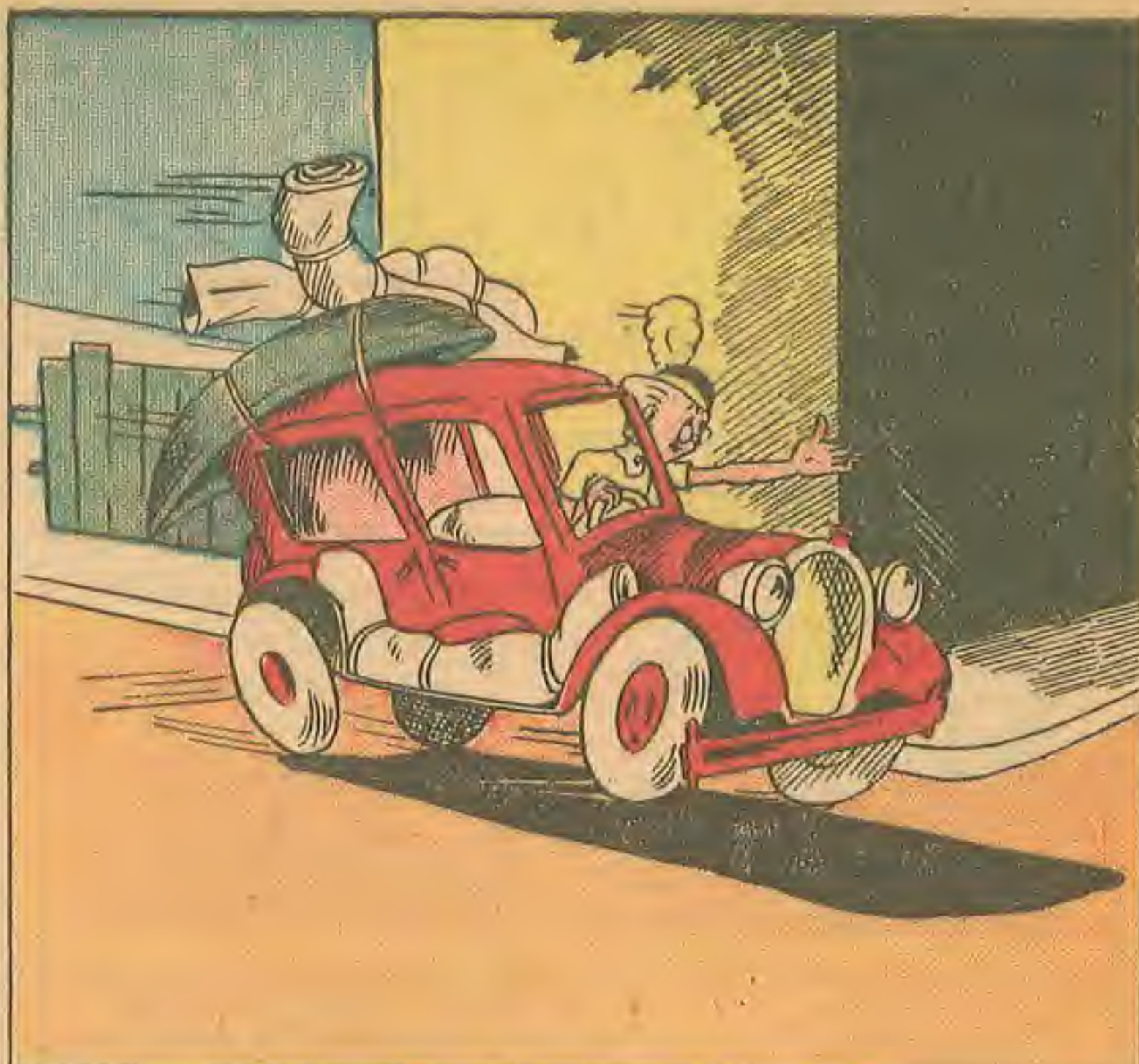
BRADLEY, Dept. 103, Newton, Mass.

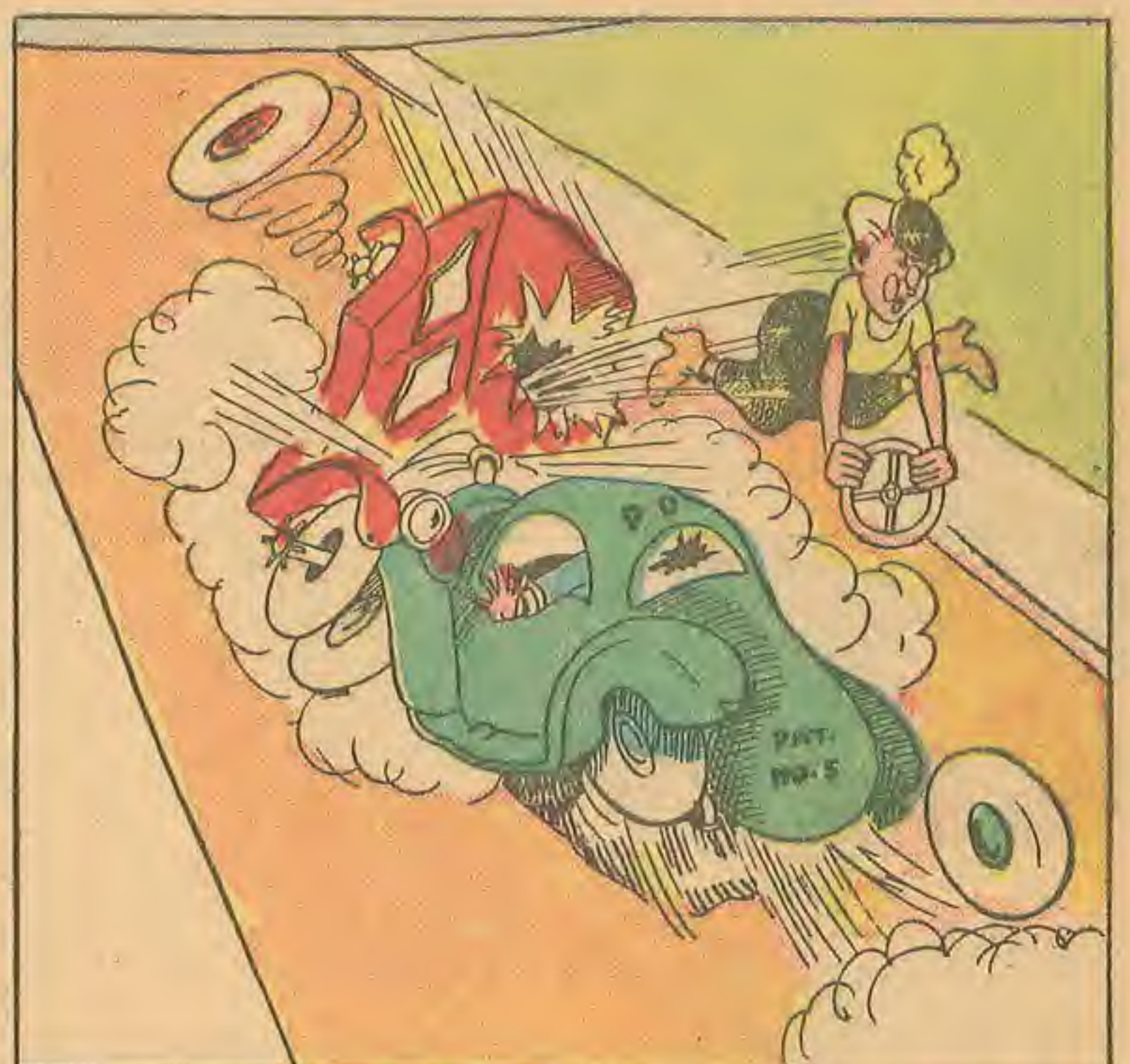
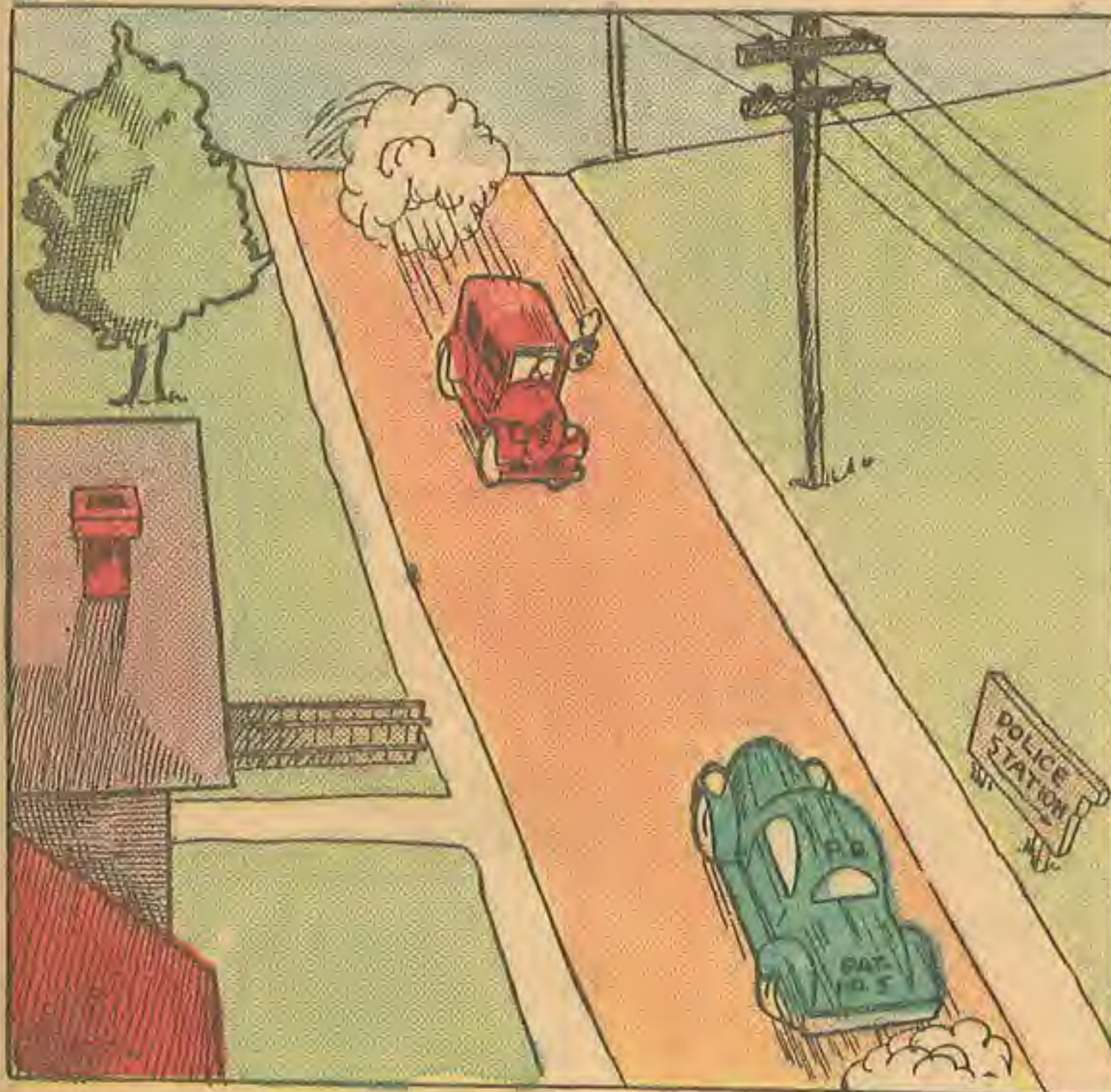
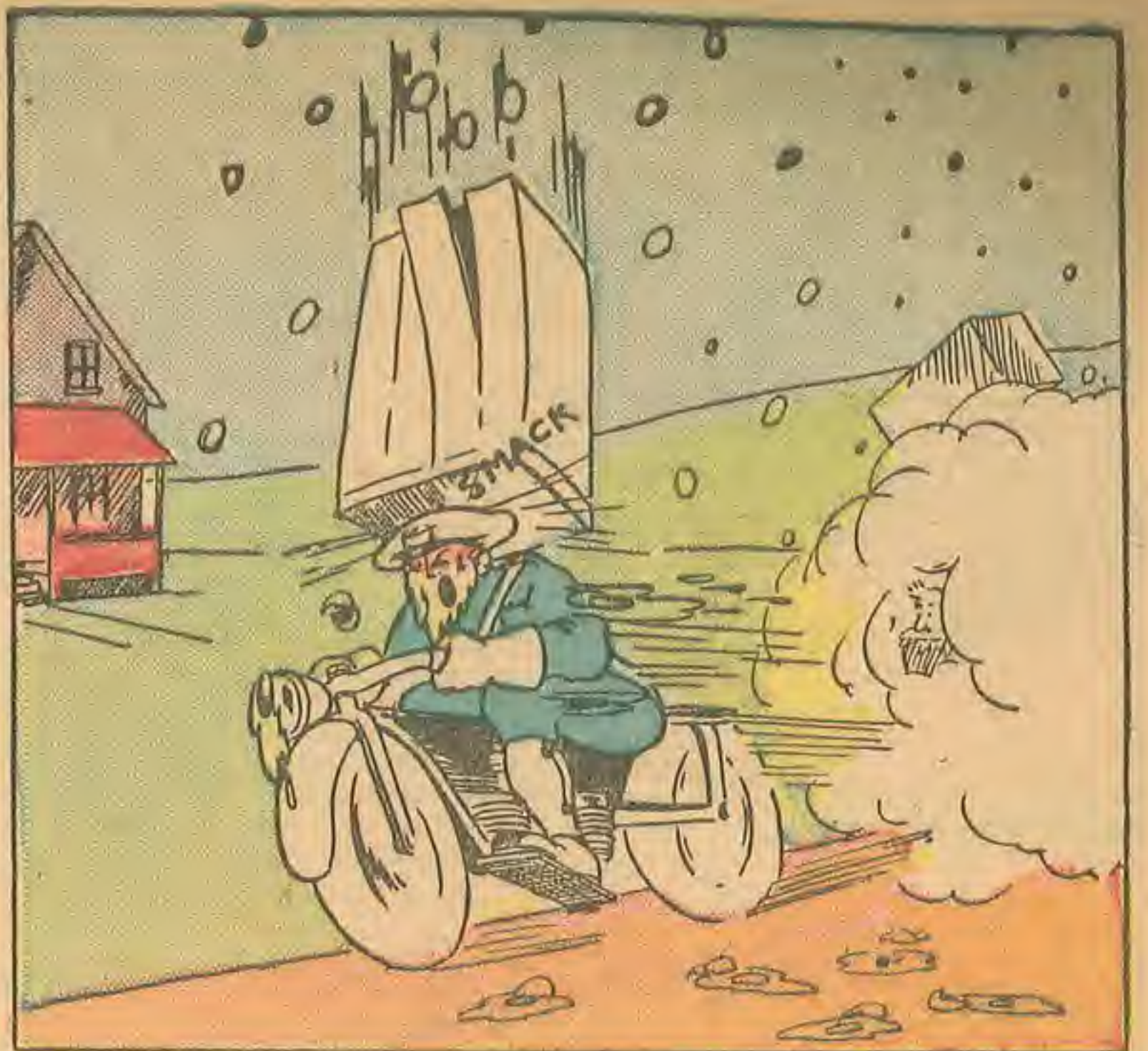
Here's 25 cents to cover postage! Ship Engineer's WATCH, Knife and Chain by RETURN MAIL.

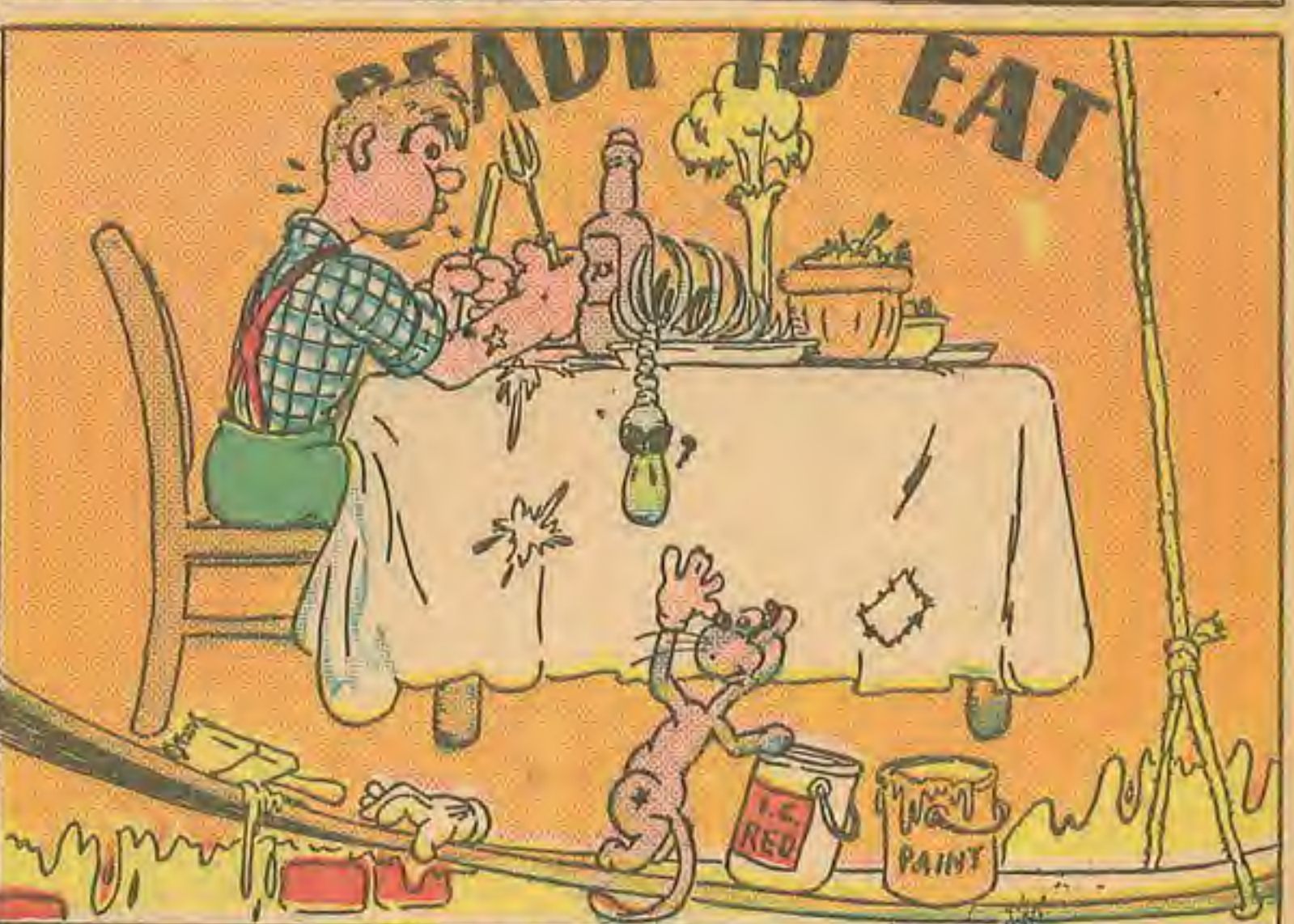
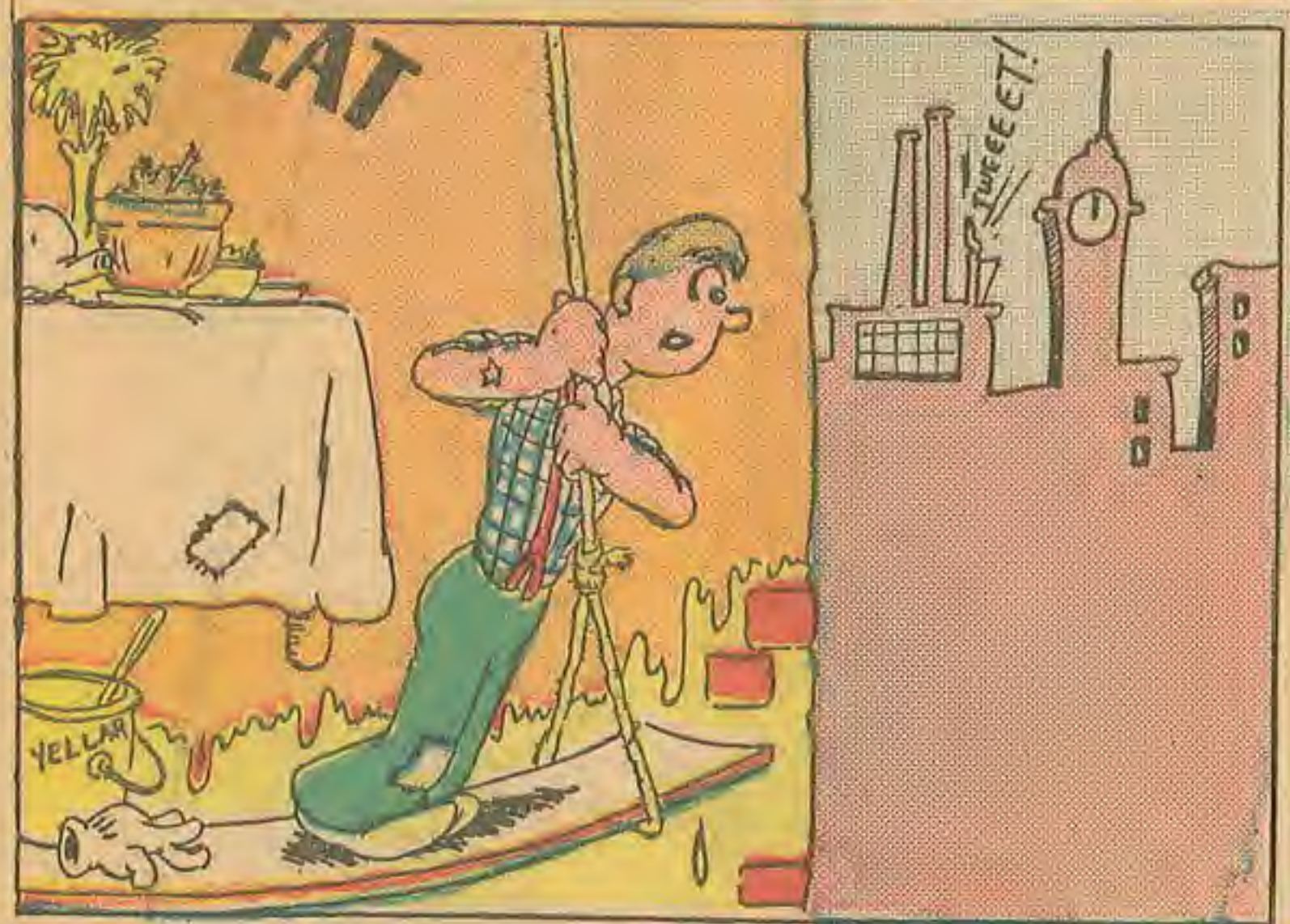
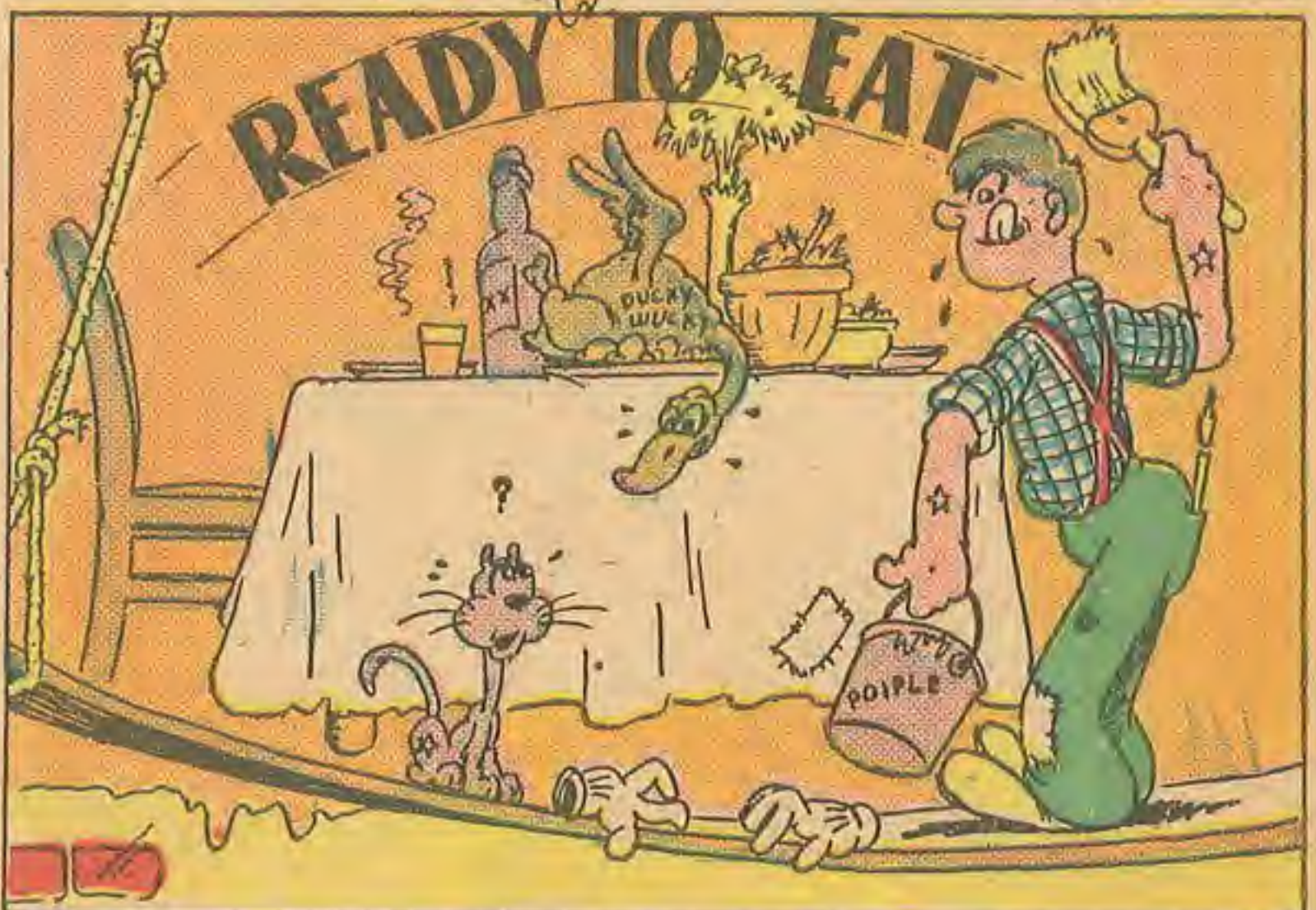
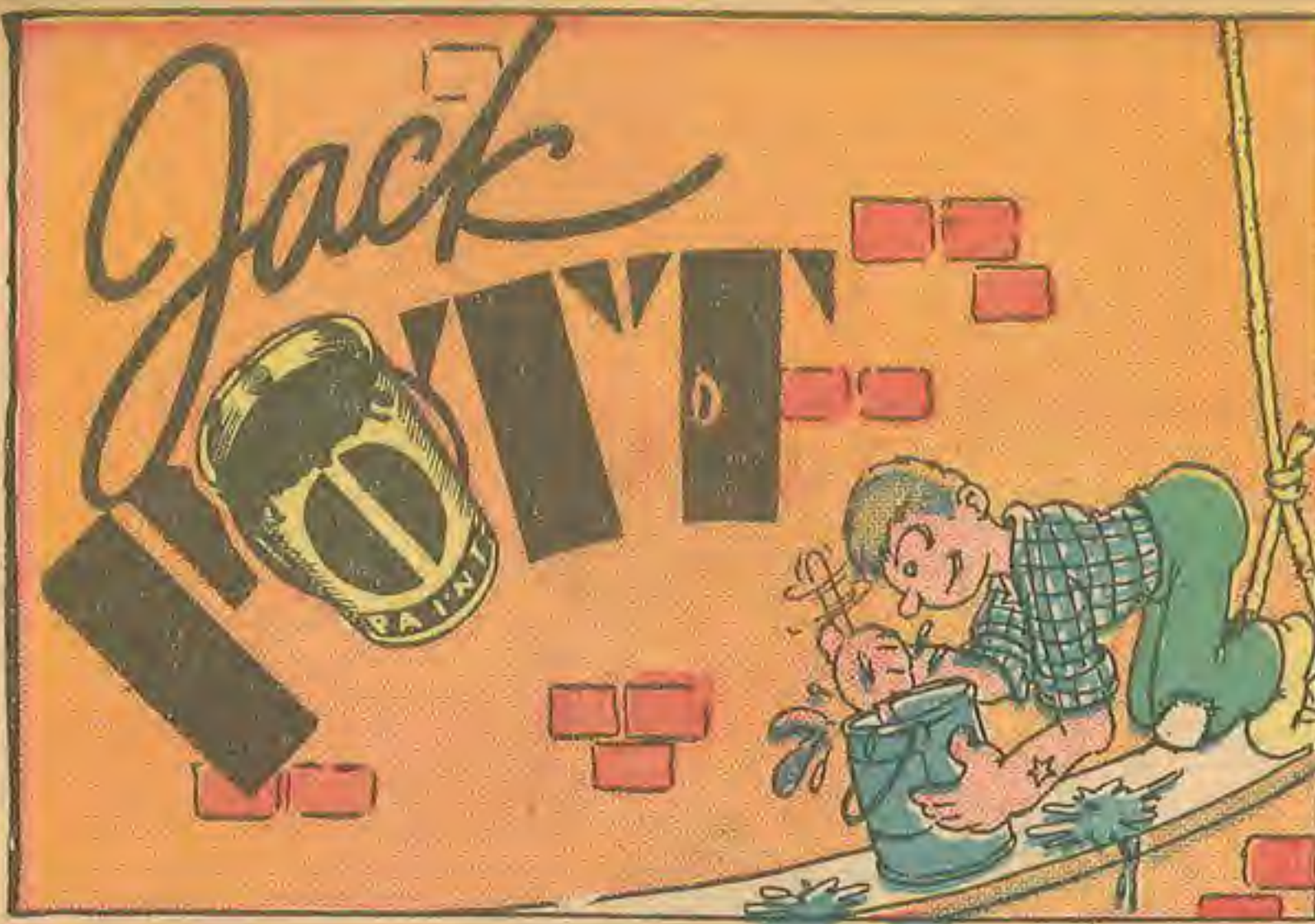
Name _____

Address _____

BRADLEY, National Jewelers,
Newton, Mass.

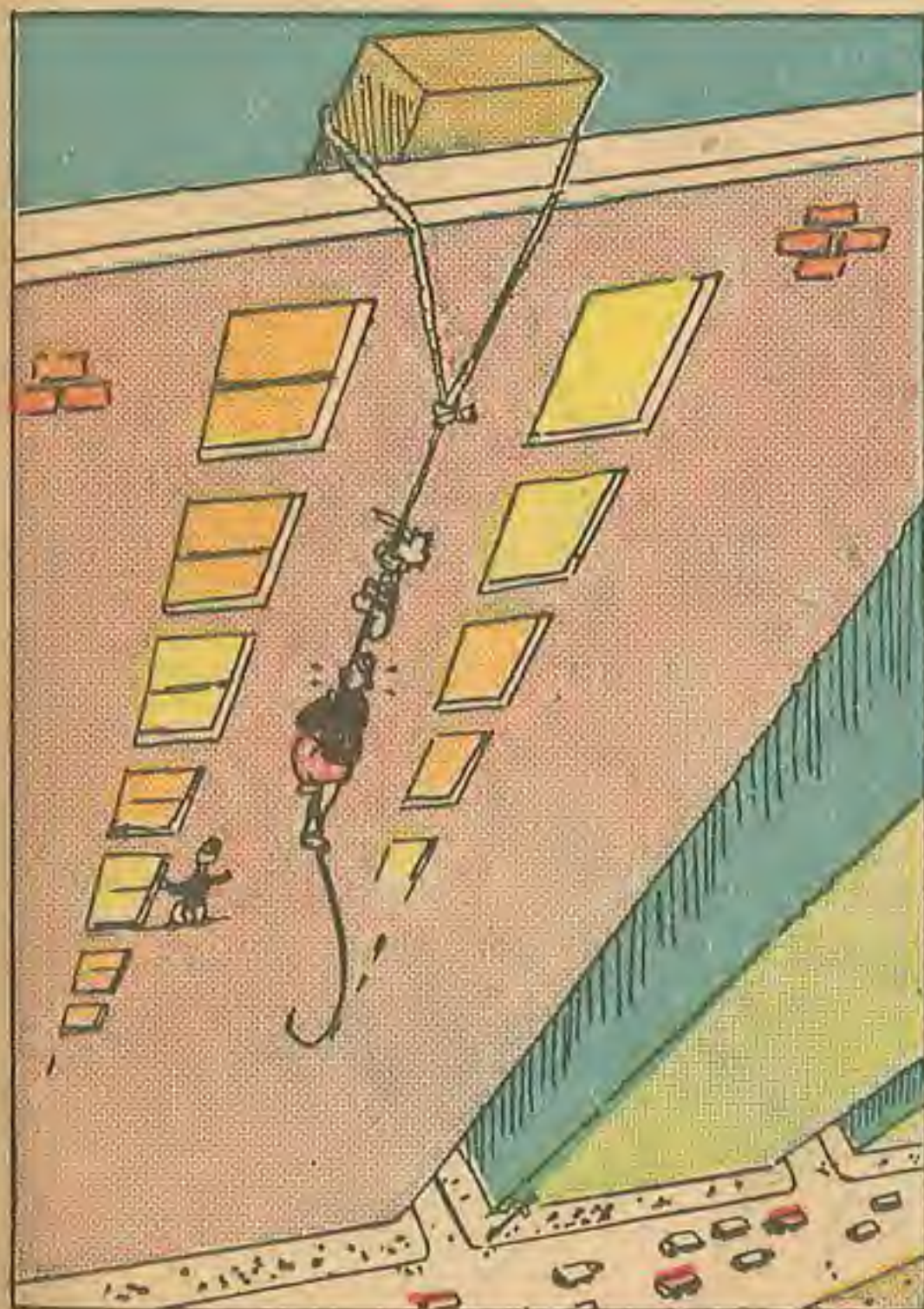
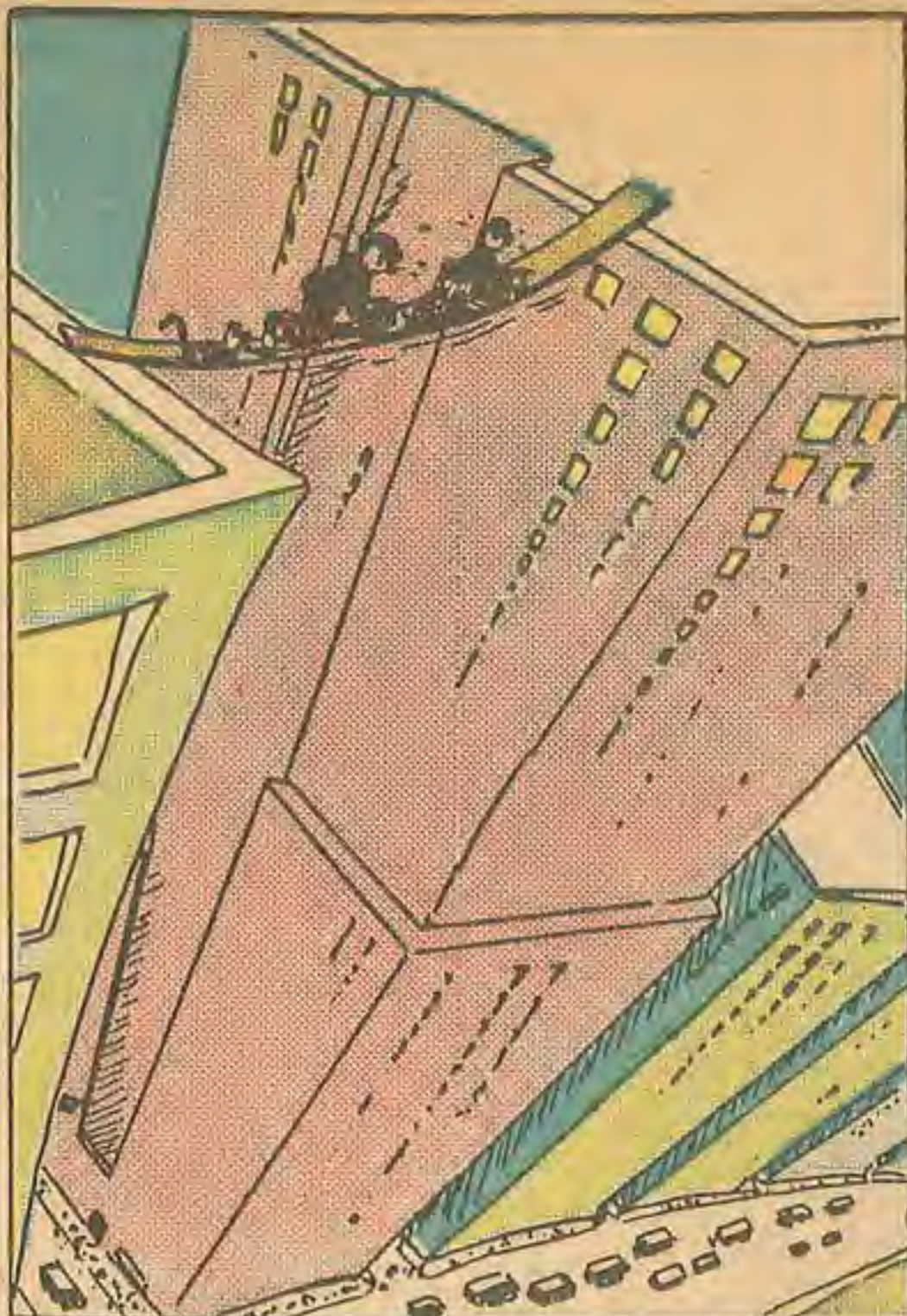
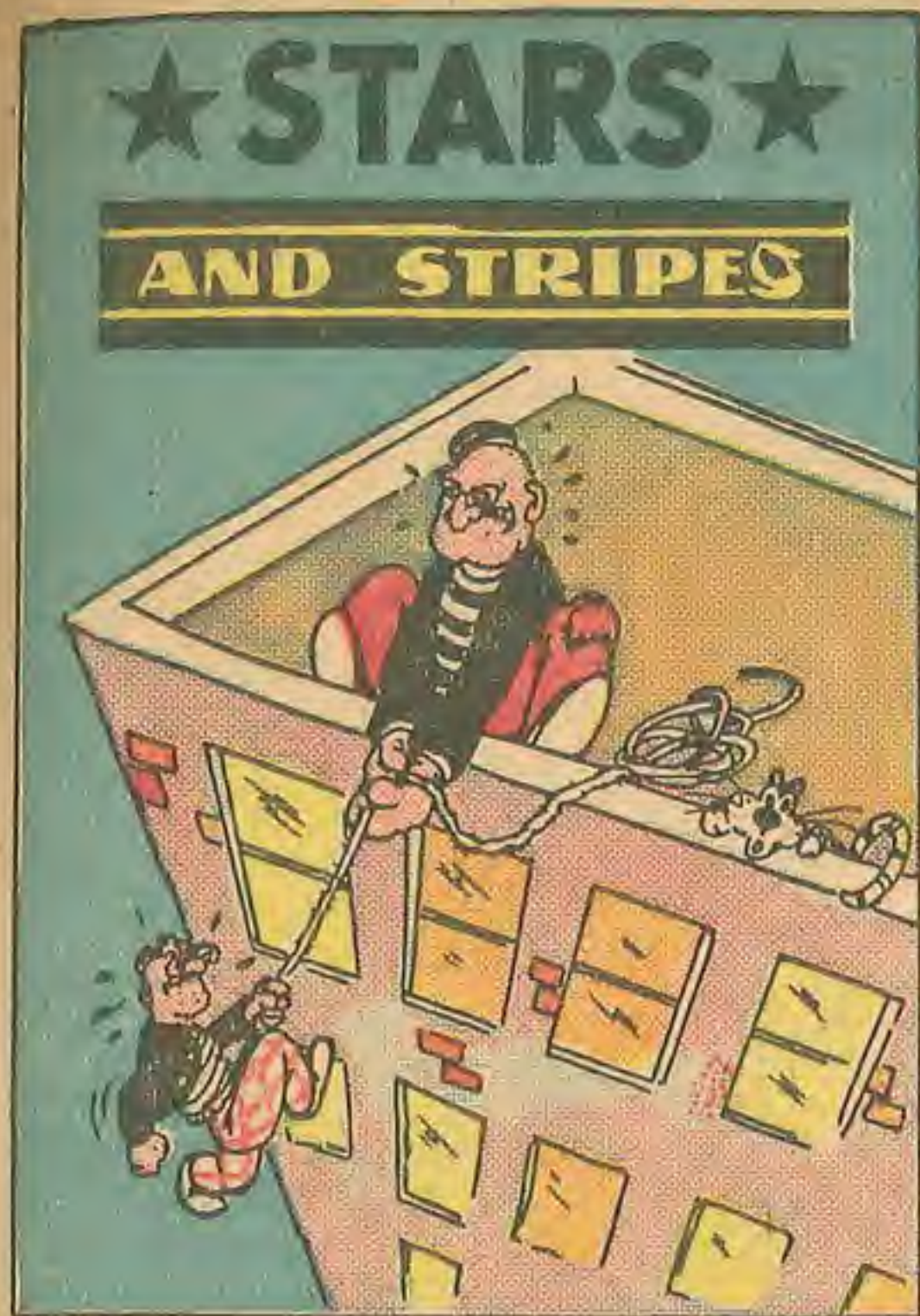






**DELICIOUS
ENERGIZING CANDY**

RICH IN DEXTROSE The Sugar You Need for ENERGY!



BIG MONEY!

ASSEMBLING MEAD'S NEW

Portable KI-YAK

In a few Hours
AT HOME!

Use with Paddle, Oars, Sail or Outboard!

Assemble your own Mead Ki-Yak in a few hours at home from cut-to-fit construction kit and save nearly half! A wonderful model. Take yours anywhere by hand, car, for paddling, sailing, rowing, outboard, touring, fishing, hunting, camping. Safe. Leak-proof. Seaworthy. Strong as giant!

OK-2, the Outboard Ki-Yak Convertible to Sail or Rowboat

DEAR, THAT'S THE FIRST THING YOU EVER BUILT. IT LOOKS GRAND!

YOU GET EASY WORK AND EDUCATIONAL. 100!

GEE, THIS IS FUN, DAD!

Wonderful fun for all the family. Easy to assemble.

Mead Ki-Yaks weigh 20 lbs. up to 50 lbs.

Patented Construction! Weigh as little as 20 lbs. Mead's perfected, exclusive, patented aluminum-ribbed, cut-to-fit construction kit guarantees successful, quick assembly. Also earn money building to sell to others. Thousands bought, built successfully. Don't miss out on this big fun. Send now for Mead's big "picture" circular.

PRICED LOW!
AND PAY AS YOU BUILD

\$6 PADDLE GIVEN
With your OK-KI-Yak - I am happy!

Mead Ki-Yaks are unsurpassed, yet cost so little. Mail coupon below for amazing Low Introductory Prices. Giant Circular and \$6.00 Gift Paddle Offer. Hurry before prices go up!

Mail Coupon NOW!

Gentlemen: I am enclosing 10c as handling, postage charge. Please rush me your New Colored Circular showing ALL Mead Ki-Yak models. Low Introductory Prices and \$6 Gift Paddle Offer. (Please Print Plainly.)

NAME _____

STREET & NO. _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

RUSH ME WITH 10c TO:

MEAD GLIDERS
455 S. Wacker Dr. Dept. B-36 CHICAGO, ILL.

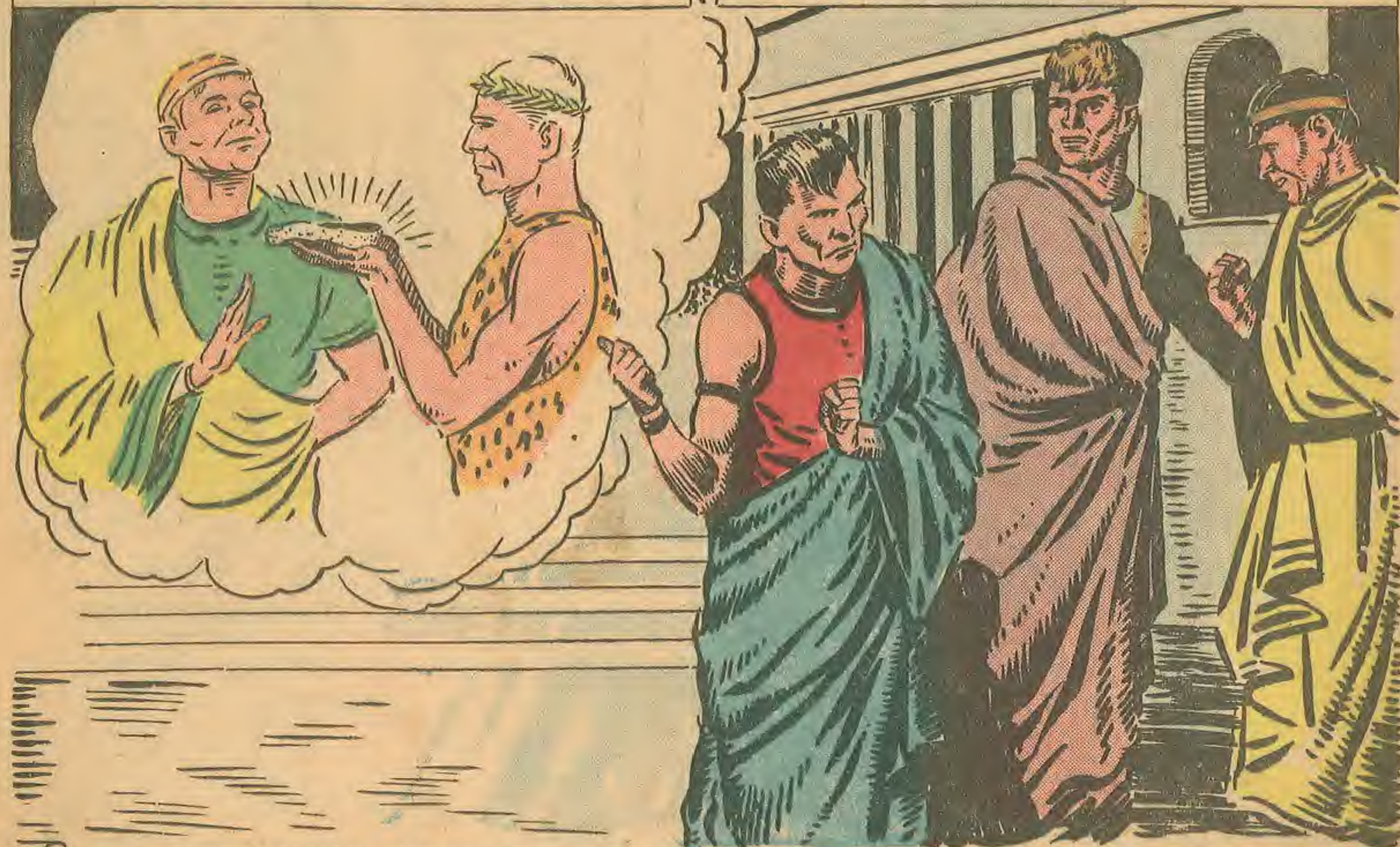
SOURCES OF FAMOUS QUOTATIONS



BRUTUS, SINCERELY TROUBLED BY JULIUS CAESAR'S RISE TO POWER FALLS AN EASY PREY TO CASSIUS WHO BEGINS TO STIR HIM UP AGAINST CAESAR.



CASSIUS TELLS BRUTUS HOW THE FORMER HAD SAVED CAESAR FROM DROWNING WHILE SWIMMING ACROSS THE TIBER.

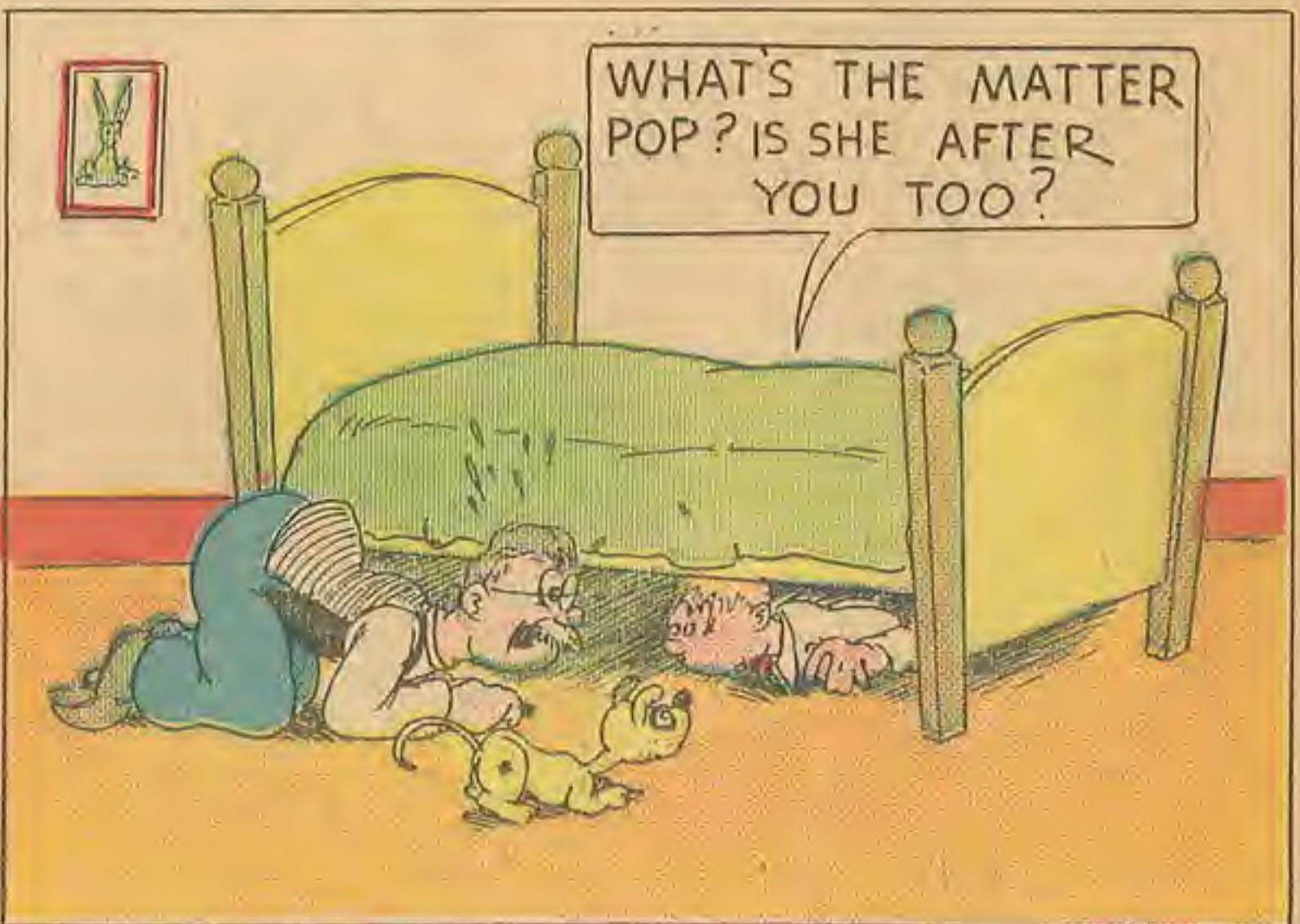
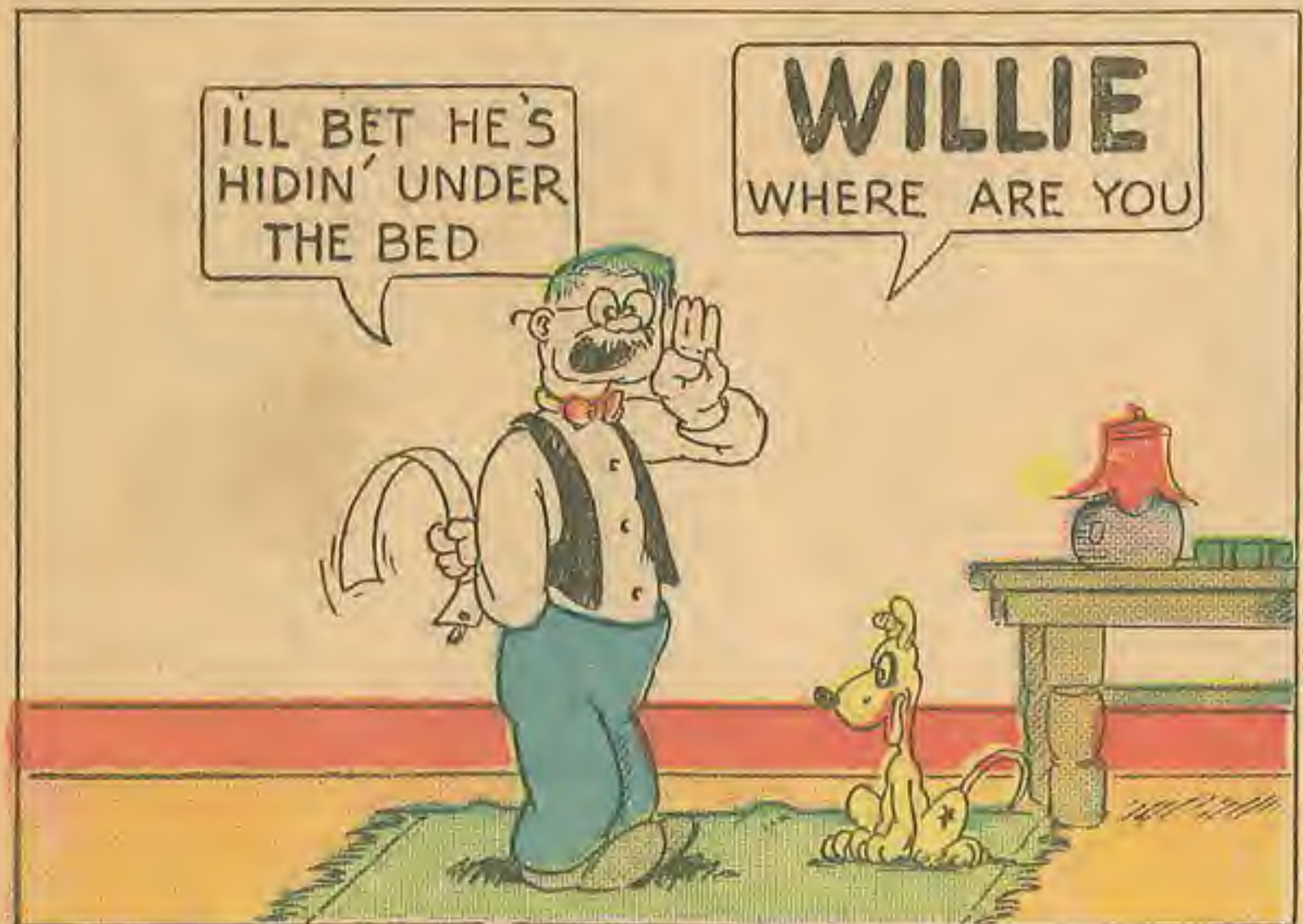
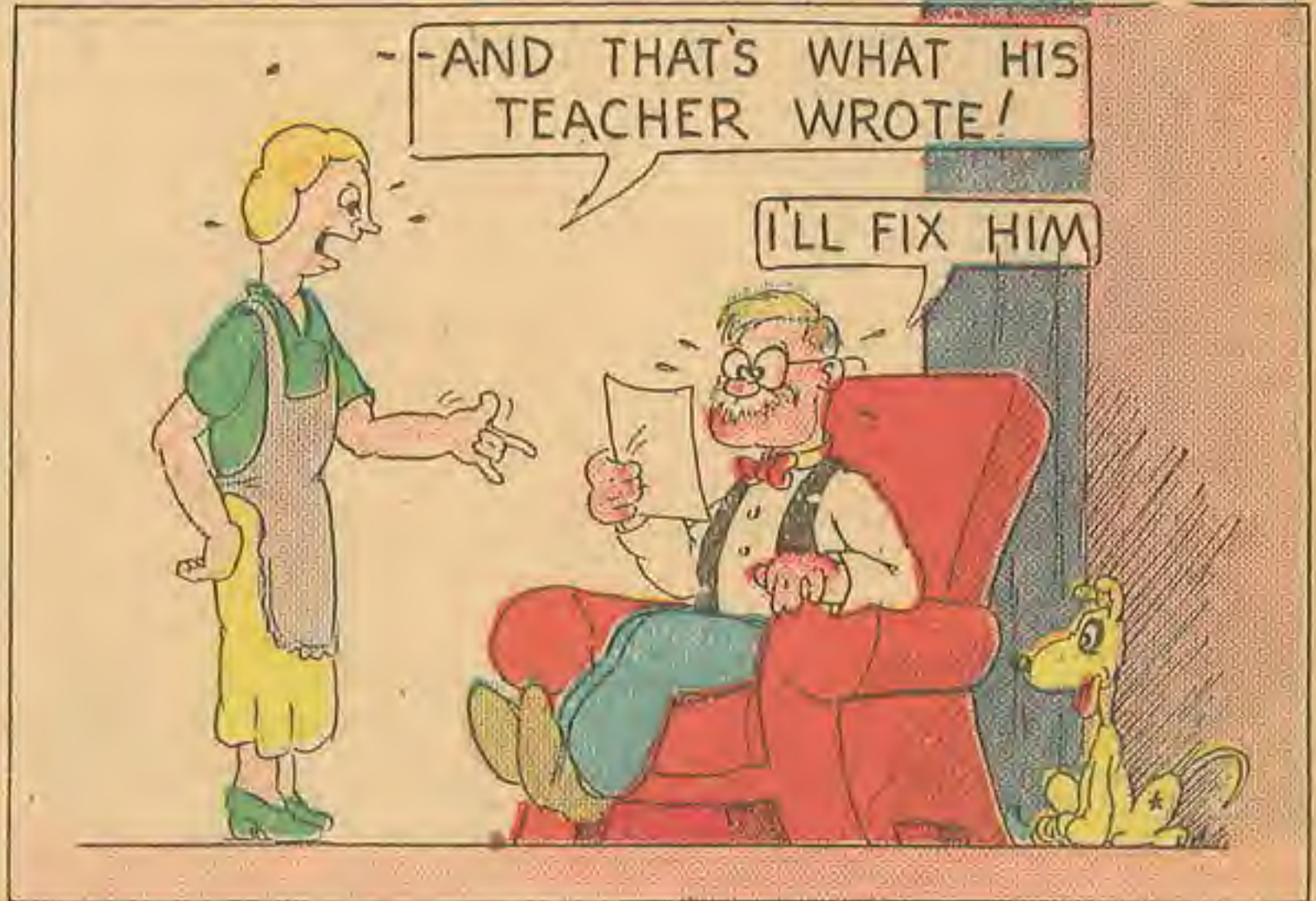
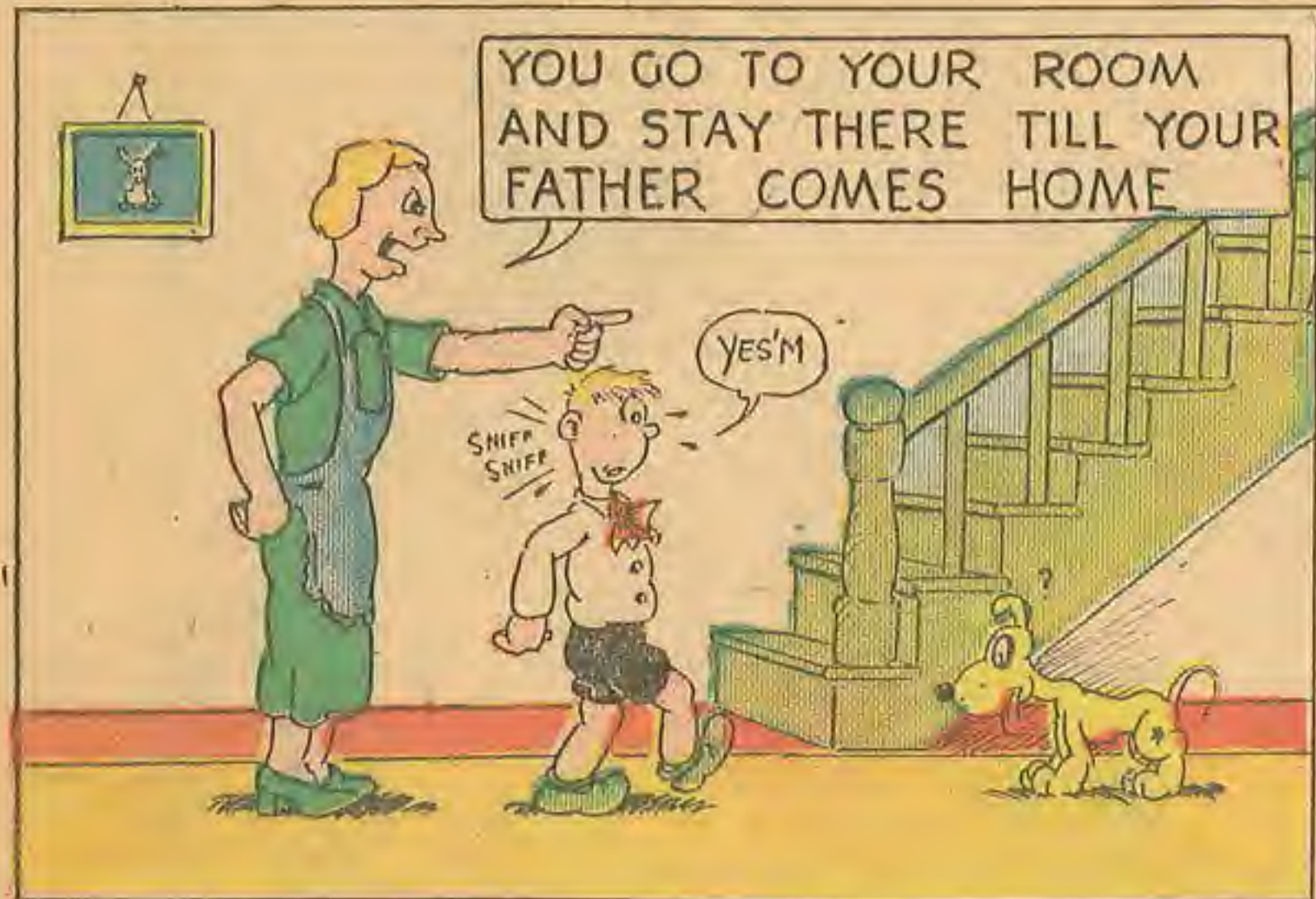
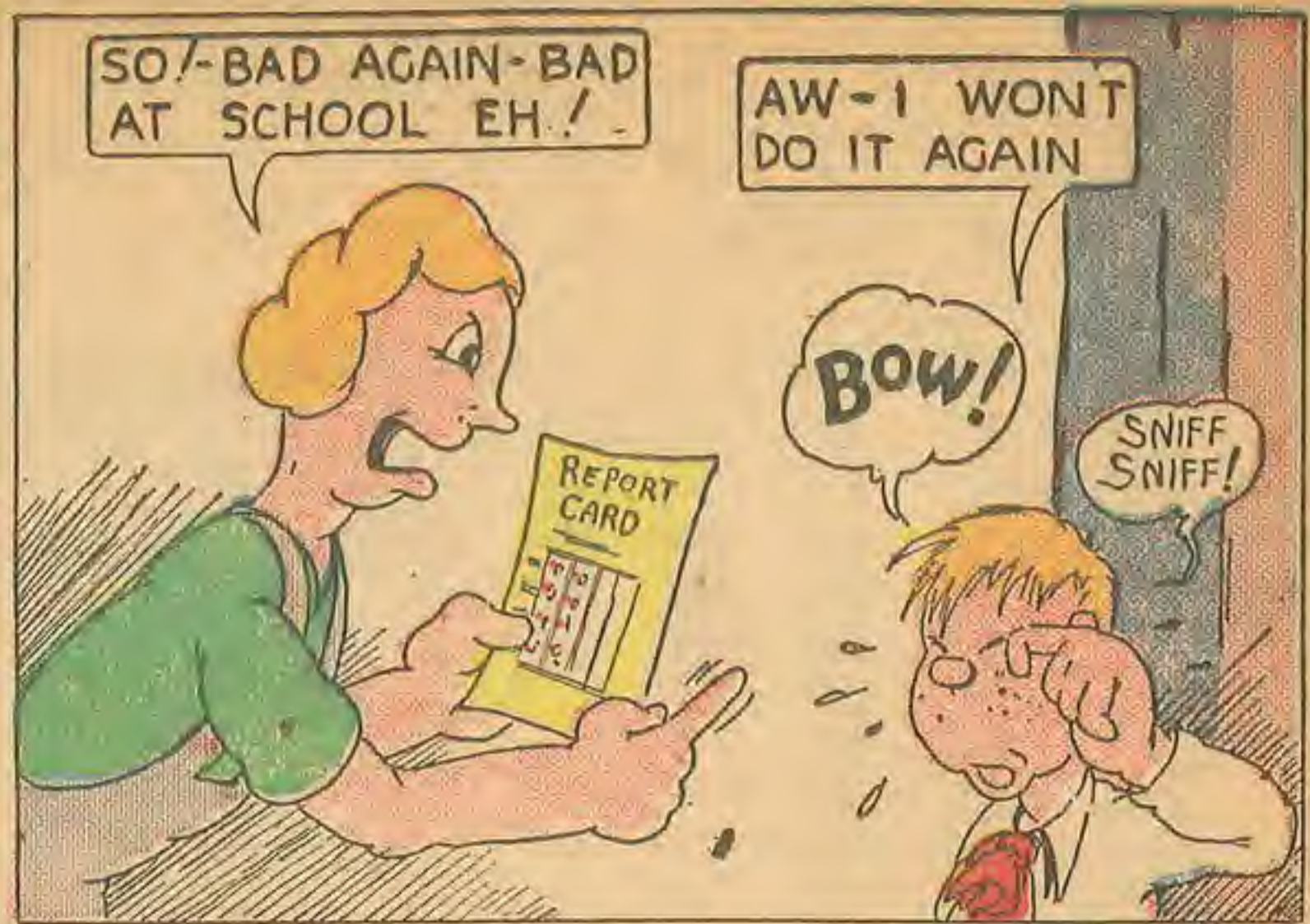
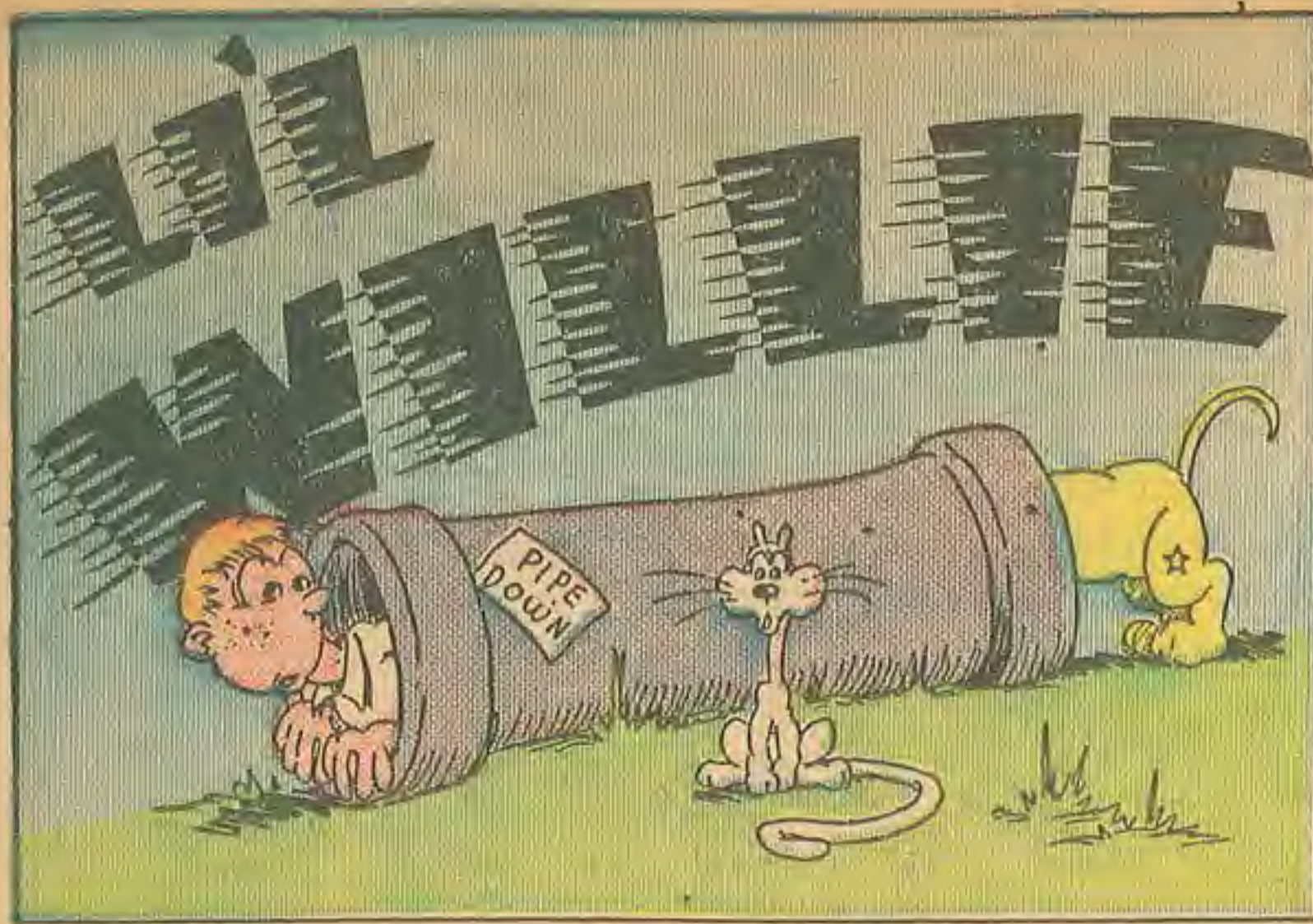


CASCA, RETURNING FROM THE FORUM REPORTS THAT CAESAR HESITANTLY HAD REFUSED A CROWN OFFERED BY MARK ANTONY. CASCA AND CASSIUS THEN PERSUADES BRUTUS TO CONSPIRE WITH THEM TO MURDER CAESAR.

AT THE SIGHT OF CASSIUS, OF WHOM CEASAR IS SUSPICIOUS,
THE EMPORER TURNS TO MARK ANTONY
AND SAYS



He thinks too much. Such men are dangerous.



-----AND THEN OVER THE HORIZON COULD BE SEEN RIDING MADLY THE MURDEROUS TRIBE OF RED-SKINS LED BY CHIEF STANDING-ON-HIS-HEAD. SWINGING THEIR TOMAHAWKS AND FILLING THE AIR WITH BLOOD-THIRSTY YELLS THEY APPROACHED NEARER AND NEARER. WOULD THEY BE SEEN, WOULD HELP ARRIVE IN TIME-----

A cartoon illustration depicting a scene of shock and discovery. In the foreground, a boy with glasses is lying on his back, reading a book titled "101 RATHER NOVEL". He has a speech bubble saying "GEE WHIZ". To his left, a dog is lying on its side, looking up at him with a speech bubble saying "wow!". Another dog is sitting on the ground to the left, looking up with a speech bubble saying "GOSH!". In the background, two other children are looking on with expressions of surprise. On the far left, a cat named Tom is perched on a pillar, looking down at the scene. A window in the background shows a farm scene with a windmill, a red barn, and a small house. The text at the top of the page reads: "-----AND THEN OVER THE HORIZON COULD BE SEEN RIDING MADLY THE MURDEROUS TRIBE OF RED-SKINS LED BY CHIEF STANDING-ON-HIS-HEAD. SWINGING THEIR TOMAHAWKS AND FILLING THE AIR WITH BLOOD-THIRSTY YELLS THEY APPROACHED NEARER AND NEARER. WOULD THEY BE SEEN, WOULD HELP ARRIVE IN TIME-----".

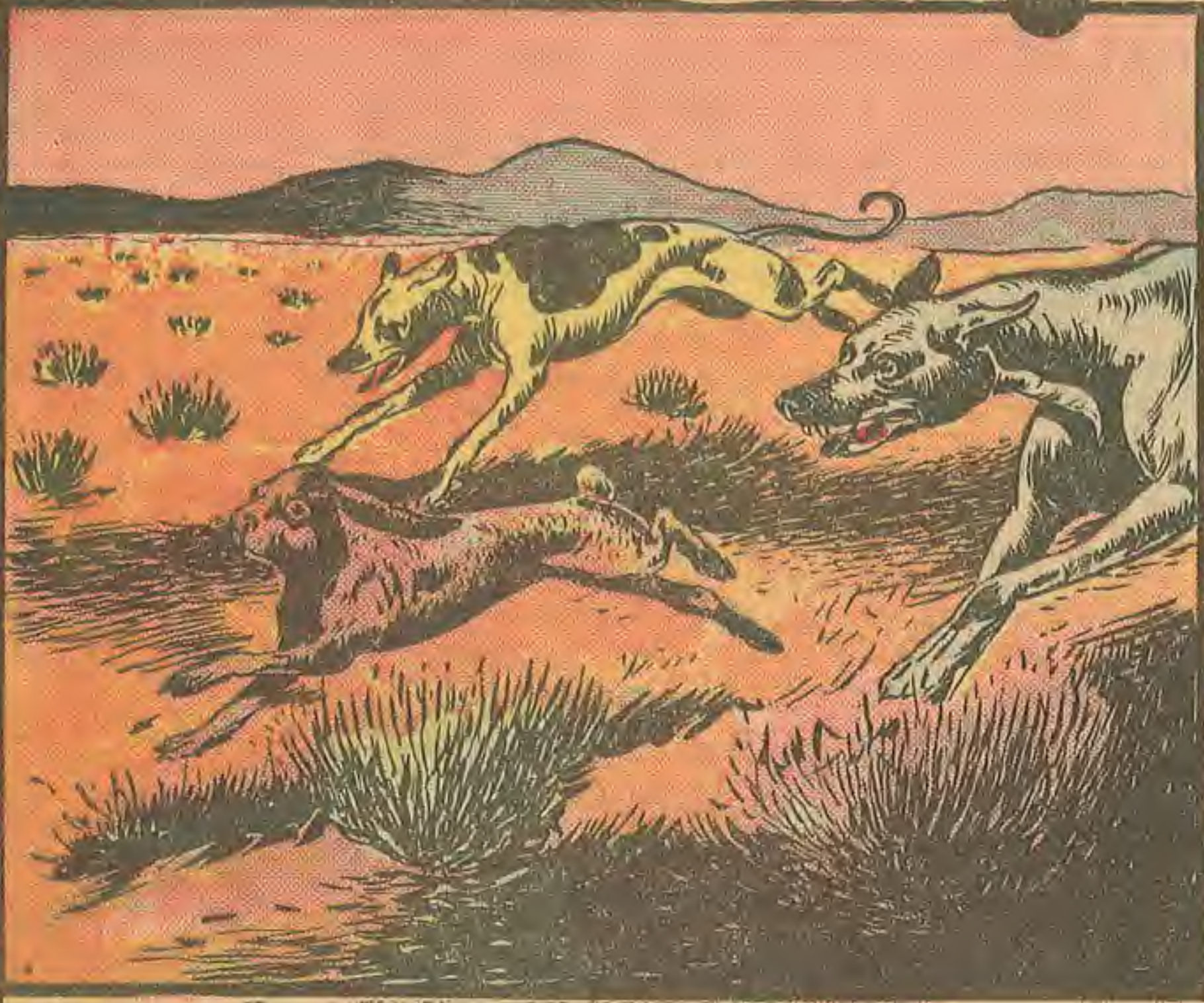
ISNT IT BEAUTIFUL

I'M GOING TO ASK MY MOTHER TO GET ME ONE

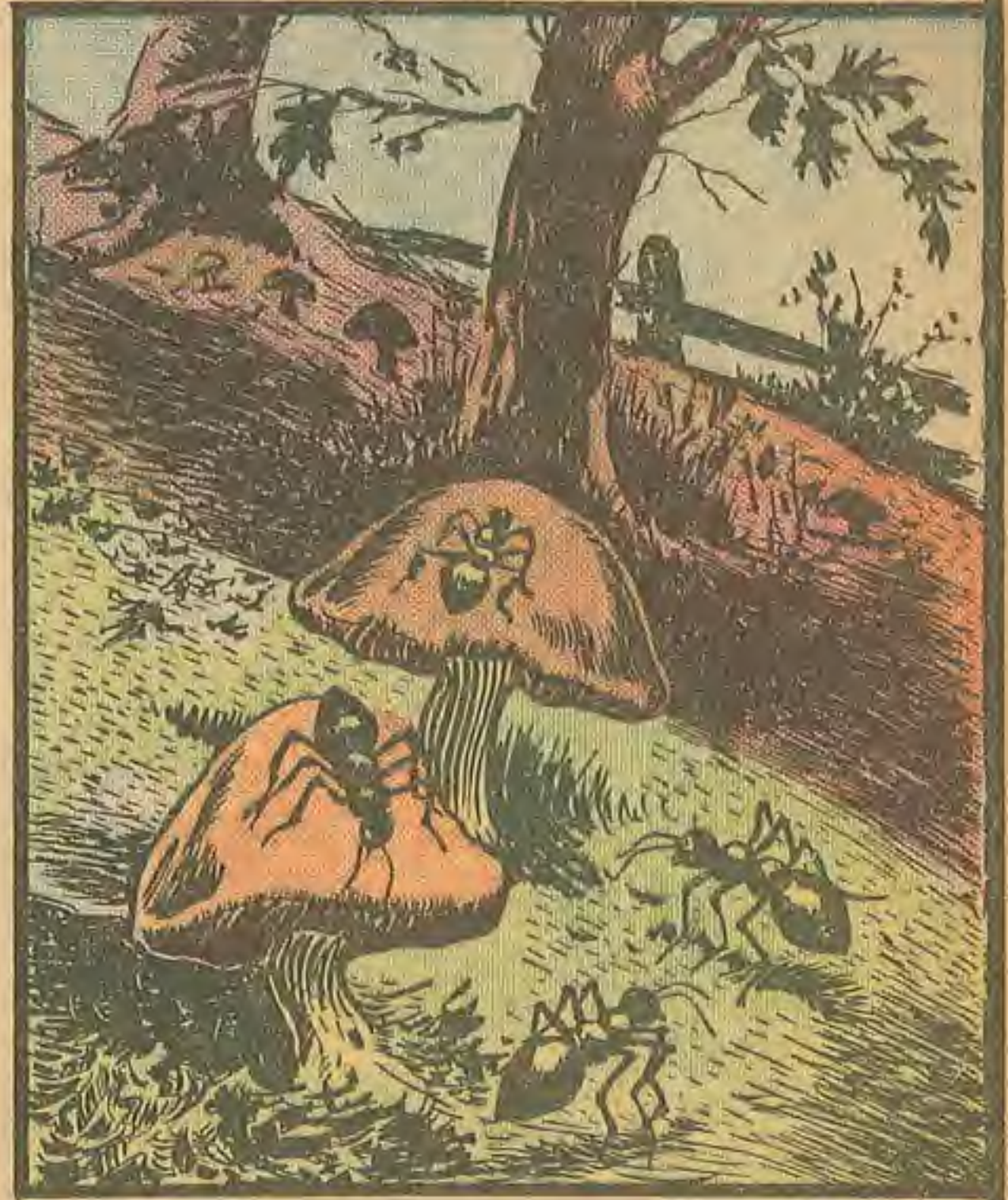
AND JUST THINK IT'S TRIMMED WITH REAL LACE

TO-DAY

DO YOU KNOW WHY



The jack rabbit, when pursued by hounds, runs on three legs. Just as the hounds are about to attack the rabbit puts his fourth foot to the ground and zig-zags away.



Ants actually cultivate mushrooms, which they later use for food. If mushroom growers knew the secret with which nature has endowed these ants, the mushroom crops would be increased greatly.

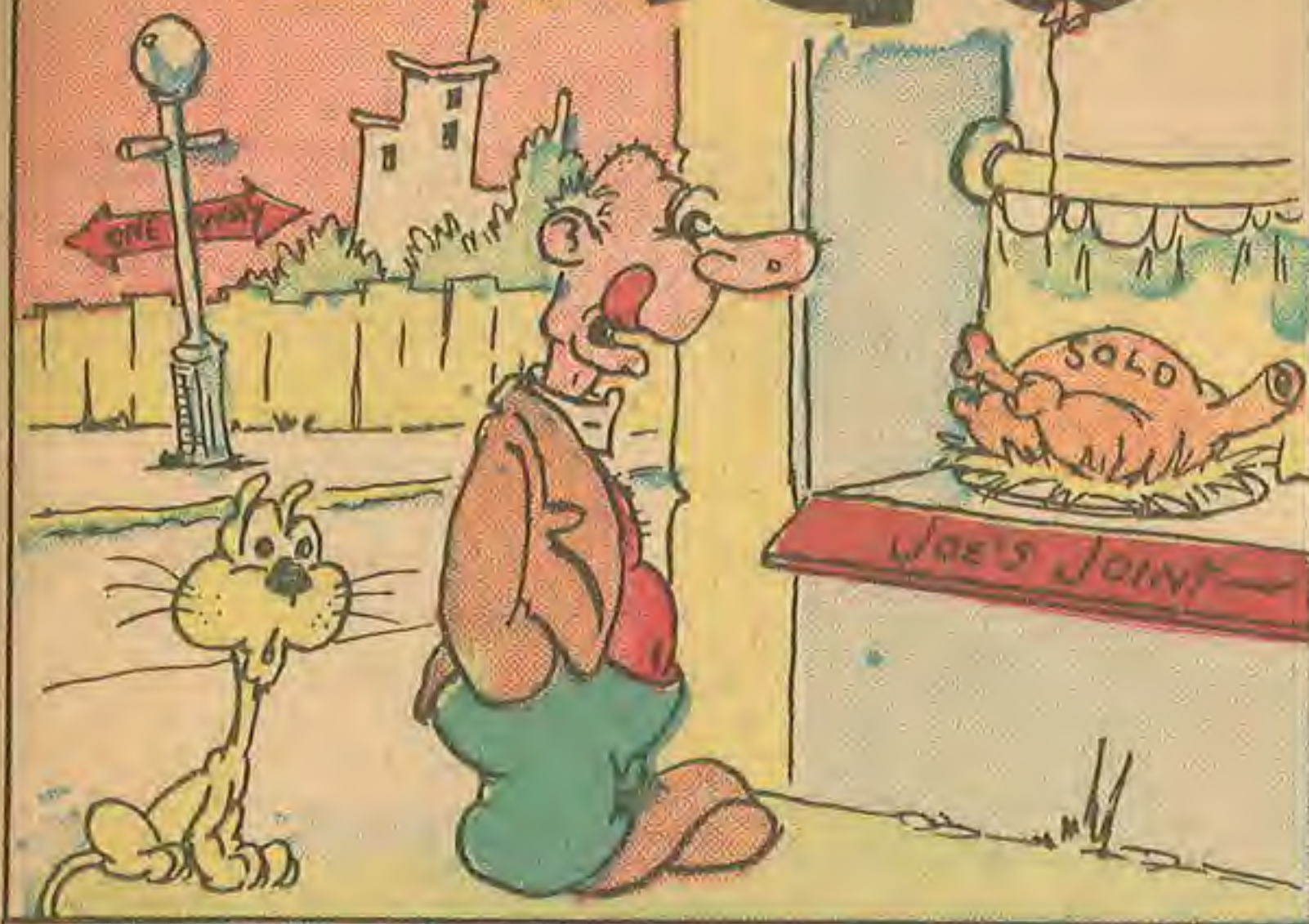


Some birds are adaptable both to extreme heat and extreme cold. The Golden Plover, breeds as far north as the Arctic Coast, then migrates to as far south as the pampas of Argentine.



Dinosaurs, which were hardier, perhaps, than any other form of life, have become extinct, while the earth abounds with weaker animals.

BINGO



BOY-OH-BOY I'VE
ET ABOUT 8 BUCKS
WOIT AN' I AIN'T
GOT A CENT



SO I JUST SLIP TO ANUDDER TABLE AN'
PUT ON DIS DISGUISE! NOW I'LL INSULT
D'WAITER AN' GET KICKED OUT!

HEY
WAITER!
YOU
BUM!

WOT SOIVICE!
WOTTA JOINT!



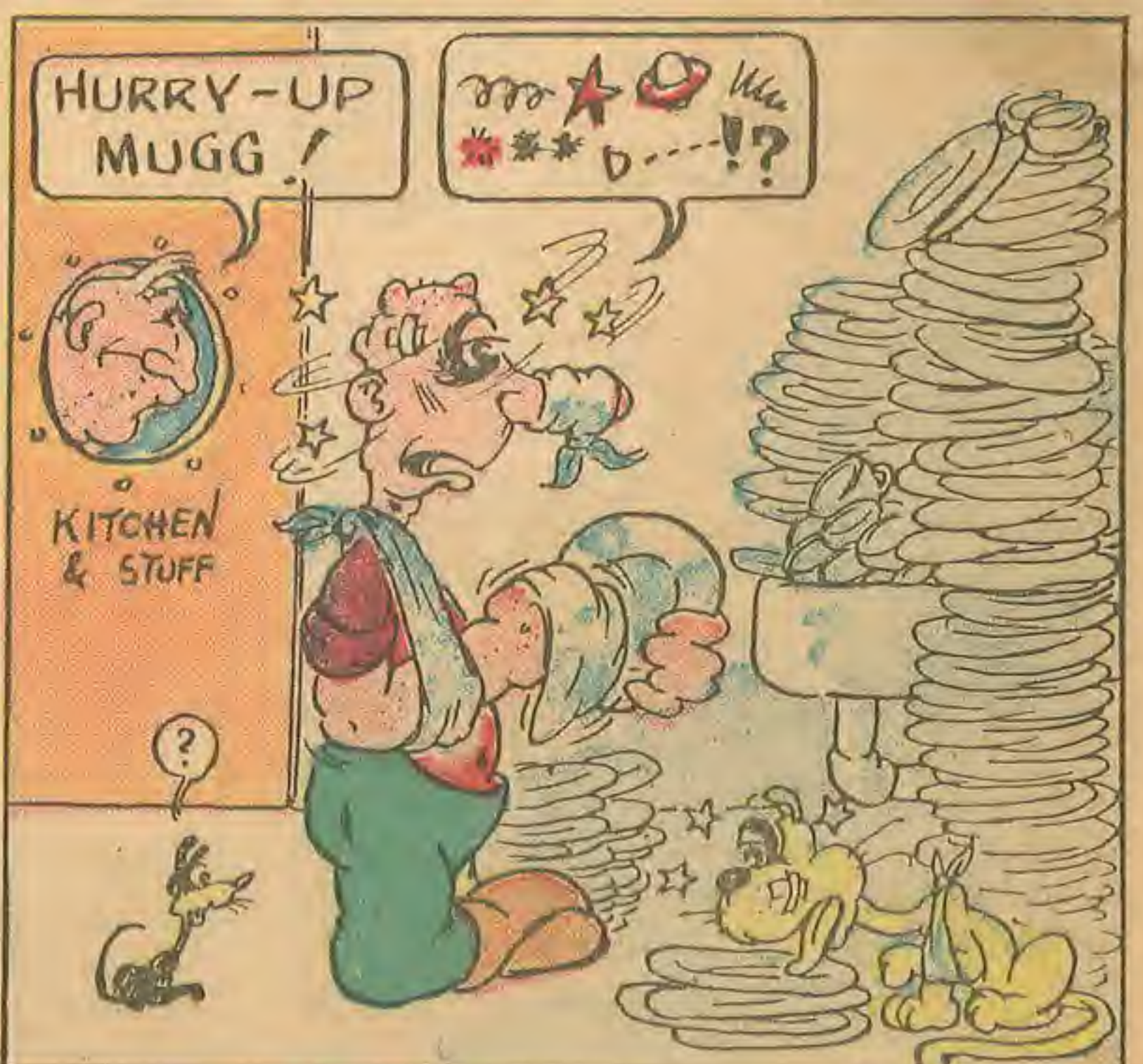
SAY! DAT'S OUR
SILVERWARE! AN'
YER D'GUY WHAT-



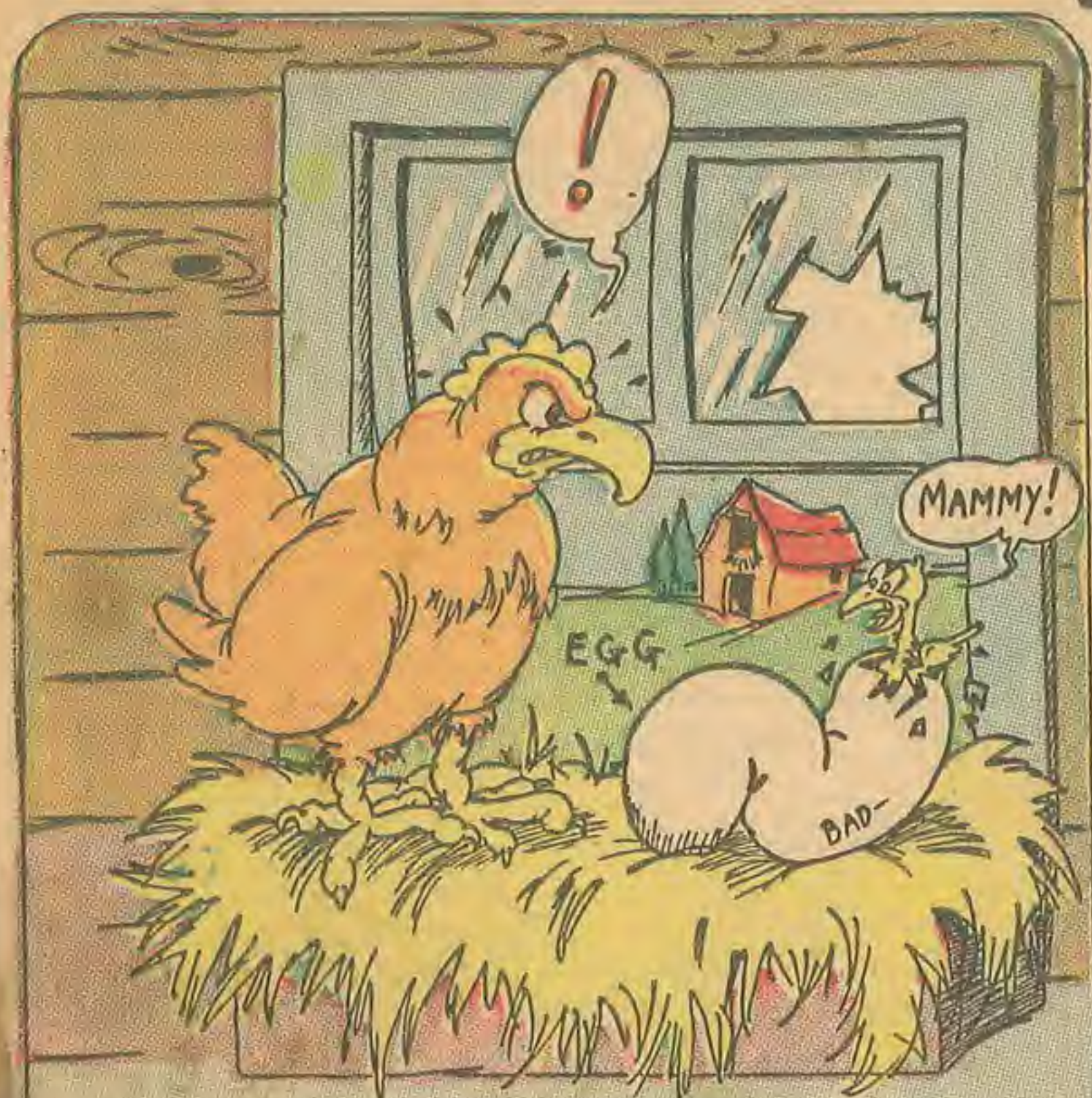
HURRY-UP
MUGG!

***D...!?

KITCHEN
& STUFF



TELL ME? Mr. Wise Guy



IN YOUR TRAVELS ROUND THE WORLD
TELL ME PLEASE I BEG
DID YOU EVER SEE A CHICKEN
THAT COULD LAY A CROOKED EGG



HERE IS ONE YOU'VE NEVER SEEN
IT'S ONE YOU'RE BOUND TO MISS
OR DO YOU THINK YOU EVER COULD
SEE A SIGHT LIKE THIS



AFTER ALL THE SIGHTS YOU'VE SEEN
IN YEARS OF HEAVY TOIL
EVER HEAR A BABY CRY
ALoud FOR CASTOR OIL



DID YOU EVER SEE A YOUNGSTER
WEEPING AT THE SIGHT
OF THE SCHOOLHOUSE BURNING
IN FLAMES SO CLEAR AND BRIGHT

CAN'T
FAIL!

Crap! Missing Page!





N.R.G.

GIVES JUNIOR A TIP



NRG Pick-Ups are designed in size and texture to dissolve quickly in the mouth, giving almost instantaneous energy pick-up



COPYRIGHT 1936
THE CURTISS CANDY CO.

DEXTROSE is a pure white sugar, mildly sweet and cooling to the taste. Curtiss not only uses Dextrose to make **Baby Ruth** more energizing, but, for the first time, presents PURE DEXTROSE in candy form.

NRG Pick-Ups are PURE DEXTROSE. They are presented in two flavors—Peppermint and Lemon. Both are cooling, refreshing and delicious—a new and different kind of confection. Because they are PURE DEXTROSE, NRG Pick-Ups are the very essence of energy.

Dextrose is promptly absorbed by the body—IT NEEDS NO DIGESTIVE ACTION.

Get acquainted with these amazing NRG Pick-Ups. A big roll costs only five cents. Look for them on candy counters everywhere.

WHY BABY RUTH IS SO DELICIOUS—

Only the very finest ingredients are used to make **Baby Ruth**—fresh, plump peanuts, roasted to a golden brown; rich milk chocolate; fresh creamery butter; pure sweet milk; and Dextrose—the sugar you need for energy.

Each ingredient of **Baby Ruth** is a food in itself. These wholesome foods blended together make **Baby Ruth** the most delicious, tempting, nutritious candy bar you can eat.

For energy—for enjoyment... make **Baby Ruth** a daily habit.

